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.

Two prominent Oakland bankers have been arrested for making dummy loans.

A timber cruiser has offered to climb Mount McKinley, in Alaska, for $10,000.

The Pinchot-Ballinger fight has again broken out, and Taft may have to take sides.

An explosion of kerosene in a Warroad, Minn., house caused the death of a family of seven.

The court of appeals holds that oral betting is not a violation of the New York anti-gambling law.

Further slides on the Southern Pacific have delayed traffic between Portland and San Francisco.

New York has unearthed a graft among the police who are supposed to regulate speeding automobilists.

Astrologists now declare that the tail of the big comet will strike the earth next May, but no harm will come of it.

Two vessels collided off Block island, in the Atlantic, and eleven men were drowned. One vessel is believed to have gone down.

The body of the late empress dowager of China, has started on its 80-mile journey to the final tomb of the imperial family.

A heavy storm along the Alaskan coast has driven several vessels ashore. One of them is in the streets of Nome, so fierce was the gale.

Collector Loeb of New York will fight hard to retain his place.

Dr. Cook dares Peary to submit his records to the Danish authorities.

The striking pupils of the Cleveland, Ohio, high school have all returned.

Sweden is doing all possible to stop the heavy immigration to America.

King Edward VII of Great Britain has just celebrated his 58th birthday.

White settlers in British Columbia are preparing for an attack from Indians.

Seattle customs officers have seized a quantity of silk that was being smuggled in.

Choctaw and Chickasaw Indians have lost their lands and citizenship because of many irregularities.

Two masked men attempted to hold up a train in the yards at Ogden, but were driven off by the train crew.

A Chinaman and white girl in California have been refused a marriage license and are expected to try in some other state.

A woman who has just been arrested at Kansas City for marrying a sixth time without securing divorces from the others, declares that she has had sufficient experience in matrimony.

Admiral Chester says Cook did not reach the Pole.

Taft visited many historic places in South Carolina and Georgia.

It is said that Mrs. John Jacob Astor is to receive $10,000,000 alimony.

Five persons, all railway employes, were killed in a wreck in New Jersey.

William Robinson, of Roswell, has been offered the governorship of New Mexico.

The New York Central is carrying out Harriman's policy of extensive improvements.

The National Waterways commission will send a committee to report on the Columbia river.

A New York man 77 years old has been arrested for appropriating $13,000 to his own use.

Vatican officials say that there is small hope of an American cardinal being named at this time.

The Dominion government has prohibited Japanese fishermen from seining for herring in Nanaimo harbor.

Roosevelt's family was thrown into consternation by rumors that he had been killed, but the report proved groundless.

Both parties in the Nicaraguan war claim advantage.

Chicago smokers are fighting for the right to smoke on cars.

Taft will not appoint a new supreme judge until Congress meets.

The criminal court building in New York is in danger of collapse.

Prince Ito's body was laid in the tomb with great state ceremony.

A New York merchant accused of swindling customers has been captured in Berlin.

A lynching mob threatens negroes at Gassaway, W. Va., and the militia refuses to shoot.

An unknown steamer is reported on the rocks north of the entrance to San Francisco harbor.

The British house of commons has passed the budget, throwing down the gauntlet to the lords.

The state department has refused to aid the Geographic society in getting access to Cook's records.

Ben Heney, brother of the San Francisco graft prosecutor, has been removed from the mayoralty of Tucson, Ariz.

A distinguished South Carolina physician declares that whisky is one of the leading causes of pellagra, the new disease.

Republicans won a complete victory in Rhode Island.

Republicans elected nearly every officer in Nebraska.

In a speech in Mississippi Taft favored woman suffrage.

The next legislature in Kentucky is overwhelmingly Democratic.

Republicans elected both branches of the legislature in New Jersey.

WARRINER THEFT GROWS.

Big Four Railroad Man May Have Taken $2,000,000.

Cincinnati, Nov. 10.—Alleged blackmailers of Charles L. Warriner, ex-local treasurer of the Big Four Railroad company, accused of embezzling $643,000, will be dealth with by the state authorities.

County Posecutor Hunt stated today that he has investigated charges made by Warriner against a man and a woman, and that he would proceed against them if he were able to collect sufficient evidence.

In the meantime, apparently well-founded reports maintain that the Warriner defalcations are far in excess of the sum mentioned by Vice-President Harris, of New York, and that they may exceed $1,000,000, and may possibly reach $2,000,000.

These reports are substantiated by the fact that railroad officials caused Warriner's arrest on a charge of embezzling $54,500, and when pressed later admitted the amount would be at least $100,000. When that sum was raised to more than $500,000, speculation became rife, and it is practically assured now that the total embezzlement will reach a record-breaking figure.

Whatever may be the culpability of persons connected with Warriner, it appears that, as far as the railroad officials are concerned, they have no intention of proceeding against other than the defaulting treasurer. General Counsel Hackeney declared he was in possession of no facts that would authorize his prosecution of any one save Warriner.

REFUSE WAGE INCREASE.

Railway Officials Say Men Selected Poor Time for Demand.

Chicago, Nov. 10.—Railroad officials today declared that no wage increase would be granted their employes at this time, and that they did not expect serious trouble. The demands of the men were declared to have been presented at an inopportune time, just as the railroads are emerging from a period of business depression, when earnings must be applied to equipment that should have been purchased a year ago.

Though the railroads are insistent they cannot advance wages at this time, they are ready to meet the brotherhood committees and discuss the situation. Conferences are expected to begin the first week in December, immediately following the expiration of the 30-day notice.

W. S. Lee, grand chief of the Brotherhood of Railroad Trainmen, left the city today for his headquarters in Cleveland to look after the vote which the men have recently taken on their wage demands, and to make arrangements for presenting the notices to the Eastern roads. He is expected to return and to handle the situation in the local yards before taking up the more comprehensive movement in the East.

One point on which a railroad manager was emphatic today is that the railroads will not recognize the claim of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Firemen and Enginemen to legislate for engineers or to encroach on the jurisdiction of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers.

SMUGGLERS SOUGHT FOR.

Chinese Are Believed to Bring in Contraband Opium.

Victoria, B. C., Nov. 10.—For some days past inquiries have been made here by the United States authorities concerning reports that opium and Chinese are being smuggled from Victoria to Washington by way of the Gulf islands in a gasoline launch.

Recently a number of Chinese were brought across as stowaways on the steamers Minnesota and Cymric, being found by the United States immigration officers when the steamers were at Puget sound ports. On the Cymric a number of cases of opium were shipped from Hong Kong to this port some months ago, and were returned, being found on arrival back at Hong Kong to contain treacle tinged with opium water, which had been substituted.

Blow Dealt Graft Cases.

San Francisco, Nov. 10.—The first post-election action in any of the cases incidental to the so-called bribery graft developments was disposed of today, when four of the nine men accused of having abstracted private papers from the office of Special Agent William J. Burns were discharged by Police Judge Deasey. They were Albert McKinley, Jerry Van Wormser, Rex M. Hamlin and William J. Corbin. The five other men against whom similar charges are pending will appear before Judge Deasey on November 23.

Indian Outbreak Expected.

Victoria, B. C., Nov. 10.—Hazelton reports a general belief that the Indians will attack the town in force tomorrow to rescue the seven imprisoned chiefs during their trial. The telegraph operator between Hazelton and Kispiox reports armed Indians passing his hut in scores, and has been told over 700 armed natives will be at Hazelton if the chiefs are convicted and sentenced. The reds are making "hootchinoo," native whisky, and the situation rapidly grows worse. The 90 odd white men are but half armed.

Roller Towel Doomed.

Topeka, Kan., Nov. 10.—The state board of health has issued a decree against the roller towel, and that time-honored appendage to the country newspaper office and the country hotel will have to go in Kansas. The roller towel is the most dangerous thing that the public comes in contact with, the Kansas health inspectors claim. The inspectors say that infectious diseases are conveyed through the roller towels used in hotels, railway stations and office buildings.

Hurricane Hits Panay.

Manila, Nov. 10.—Panay island, of the Visayas group, Philippines, was crossed by a typhoon last Sunday. The storm was especially severe in Capisz province, where many homes were destroyed. Five thousand persons are homeless, and much property and crops were destroyed. The wind, which was of hurricane force, was accompanied by rains. Much of the country is flooded.

Rescue Vessel Wrecked.

Vancouver, B. C., Nov. 10.—Following the wreck of the steamer Omineca in the Skeena river on Saturday, the Distributor, a sister steamer, went to the rescue of the first vessel. Owing to the extreme low water, she grounded and with ice and swift current this winter she will probably become a total wreck. She was worth $40,000.

OREGON STATE ITEMS OF INTEREST

GRANGE INTEREST GROWS.

Lecturer Johnson's Visit Adds to Membership at Laidlaw.

Laidlaw—J. J. Johnson, state grange lecturer, was in Laidlaw a few days ago, and held an enthusiastic meeting in the interest of grange work. The result of his visit has been to revive interest in the order, and a number of new members have been added to Pickett Island grange, the local society. Mr. Johnson has been traveling extensively in Central Oregon, and stated at the meeting that he had not seen a section of the state that had greater possibilities than in this district, and with the advent of the railroads in this section he looked to see this part of the state rapidly settled up.

TROLLEY LINE FOR CROOK.

Portlanders Furnish Funds for Opal City-Prineville Electric.

Prineville.—County Surveyor Fred A. Rice has the contract for the completion of a survey for an electric road from Opal City, the new town on the north side of Crooked river, on the Oregon Trunk and Harriman line surveys, to Prineville, by way of Lamonta gap and McKay flat.

The contract for the surveying was awarded by Jos. G. Houston, who represents Portland capital in the Oden Falls project and a reclamation project in the vicinty of Opal City. It is the purpose of Mr. Houston to generate the power for the electric line at Oden Falls, where contracts have already been awarded for the construction of power plants.

Douglas County Onions.

Roseburg.—Douglas county continues to break records. Besides some wonderful yields of fruit, it now comes to the front with an onion crop yielding $1,500 per acre. From a piece of ground belonging to Joe Snider, at Days Creek, measuring 55 square rods, approximately one-third of an acre, Mr. Snider harvested a little more than 500 bushels of onions this year. These were sold at 2 cents per pound, bringing him $500, or a return of more than $1,500 per acre. This beats any crop heard of except the immense yield of Spitzenberg apples grown by J. B. Smith at Winston's, this county, last year, for which he realized $2,400 per acre.

Mail Service Impaired.

Marshfield—The mail service to Coos Bay is seriously impaired as a result of the change in the schedule made by the government. Under the new arrangement the outgoing mail will be eight or ten hours late. The department ordered that the service by way of Sumner over the Coos Bay wagon road be discontinued October 31. No provision for carrying the mail was made until the next day, when Inspector Vaille instructed the Marshfield postmaster to send the mail by train to Myrtle Point and thence by stage to Roseburg.

Apple Scab Is Destroyed.

Oregon Agricultural College, Corvallis—The apple scab which has destroyed Oregon apples may be controlled and probably entirely exterminated. This is the opinion of Dean Cordilley, of the college experiment station, after examining the reports submitted by F. L. Griffin, who has concluded a thorough investigation of conditions. The investigators find that spraying with lime-sulphur destroys the scab, without in the least injuring the fruit or the trees. The mixture was first prepared by the station experts and is being used all over the country.

A. & C. Revenues.

Salem.—The net revenues of the Astoria & Columbia River railroad, according to the report filed with the railroad commission, for the year ending June 30, 1909, were $210,788.78. The total operating revnues for the road were $622,075.38; of this $525,532.91 was interstate business and $96,542.47 was Oregon portion of the interstate business carried. The operating expenses were $410,350.10. The Astoria & Columbia River road paid taxes amounting to $29,612.17.

Laborers Are in Demand.

Eugene—The work of building the Natron-Klamath Falls cut-off is progressing satisfactorily as far as the work on this end is concerned. However, more men are being sought to do the work and the construction companies are doing what they can to increase their list of employes. The wages paid are $2.25 on the grade and $3 for ax men. These wages include the use of the bunk-houses, but laborers furnish their own bedding. Meals are furnished at 25 cents.

Better Service Promised.

Salem. — Announcement has been made at the office of the railroad commission that hereafter the Corvallis & Eastern Railroad will give better service between Albany and the coast. Heretofore during the winter the passenger business has been handled by a mixed train. From this time on the service will be divided and all freight will be taken care of by a tri-weekly freight.

Complains Against Wells-Fargo.

Salem—C. P. Bishop, a clothier with a string of stores in the Willamette valley, has filed a complaint with the railroad commission against the Wells-Fargo Express company, alleging excessive rates. He says that the rate of 12 cents a pound on shoes from Salem to Portland is extortionate, in view of the rate of 16 cents from Chicago to Salem, and 7 cents from Salem to Grants Pass.

Autos Take Place of Stage.

Prineville—J. H. Wenandy of Bend, who has for the past two years operated the stage line in conjunction with the D. I. & P. company between Bend, Redmond and other points to Shaniko by way of Madras, has disposed of his entire stage and livery business excepting some holdings in Bend, and has put five up-to-date automobiles into the stage service covering all points in the interior.

Convict Foundry Rebuilt.

Salem.—The shops destroyed at the penitentiary early in the summer have been rebuilt and the new buildings are ready for occupancy. The buildings will again be occupied by Loewenberg, Going & Co., employing convict labor in the manufacture of stoves and ranges.

FARMERS ARE COMING.

Kansans Take Contracts to Buy Large Acreage Near Grants Pass.

Grants Pass—Development of the country by the colonization method has been started in Rogue river valley. Several large projects have been advanced that has caused a general movement in this direction, particularly the talk of an electric line from Grants Pass to Ashland.

Another feature that has gone far toward the rapid development of much land has been the inauguration of a large irrigation system for both high and low land.

A project to colonize 3,000 acres within a few miles of this city was announced a few days ago by W. B. Sherman, who asys he has contracts with sufficient people to take up this land in 40 and 80-acre tracts. Nearly all the buyers are farmers from near Kansas City, and they and their families will begin to arrive shortly. The advance guard will select the improved land this fall, in order to be prepared for the spring crops. Following in the spring another body will arrive, and within a year the entire tract will be settled with Eastern farmers.

The price to be paid by the colonists for the unimproved land will vary from $8 to $20 an acre.

Permanent Road Begun.

La Grande—The second macadamizing project of the present season has been started by the Union County court, about two miles from La Grande. The county is to build four miles of macadam road this season and continue each year to the limit of the funds. By this policy of constructing as much permanent road as possible will be secured. A feature of the road work this month will probably be the working of two prisoners who were convicted for violating the local option law and given prison sentences on the first conviction by Judge Knowls.

Portland Firm Gets Contract.

Salem—Contract for the erection of the new receiving ward at the asylum has been let by the asylum board to the Northwestern Bridge works at Portland for $77,800. The company is the same which built the new five-story steel structure in Salem for the United States National bank, which cost $95,000. The contract for wiring was let to Evans & Nixon of Tacoma for $1,660. J. A. Bernardi obtained the heating contract for $3,270 and the plumbing for $9,736.

Pears Bring 6½ Cents Each.

Medford.—A carload of pears from the Bear Creek orchard sold for $2,900 in New York. There were 1,064 half boxes or 44,564 pears, hence each pear for the car averaged 6½ cents. The car paid the orchard company net $2,215.80, or 4.97 cents for each pear.

Coos Bay Is Encouraged.

Marshfield.—A press dispatch from New York, stating that the Northwestern was planning a bond issue for the completion of the lines of the company to the Pacific coast, has created some interest here, because rumor has connected the name of the Northwestern with one of the local railroad surveys. There is some hope felt that the Northwestern may make Coos Bay a terminus.

Dry Land Potaoes.

The Dalles—A. H. Fligg has taken 1,330 sacks of potatoes from 14 acres, grown by the dry land farming process. Mr. Fligg is exhibiting numerous specimens weighing three pounds each.

Beet Weighs 30 Pounds.

Eugene—Ole Casperson has brought back to Eugene a beet grown in his garden that beats all beets in this section. The vegetable weighs just 30 pounds.

Portland Markets.

Wheat—Bluestem, $1.05; club, 95c; red Russian, 92½c; Valley, 94@95c; Fife, 92@93c; Turkey red, 96c; 40-fold, 95@96c.

Barley—Feed, $27@27.50; brewing, $27.50 per ton.

Corn—Whole, $33; cracked, $34 per ton.

Oats—No. 1 white, $28.50@29 per ton.

Hay—Timothy, Willamette Valley, $14@17 per ton; Eastern Oregon, $18@20; alfalfa, $15@16; clover, $14; cheat, $13@14.50; grain hay, $14@15.

Butter—City creamery extras, 36c; fancy outside creamery, 30@36c per pound; store, 22½@24c. (Butter fat prices average 1½c per pound under regular butter prices).

Eggs—Fresh Oregon extras, 40@42½c per dozen; Eastern, 30@34c per dozen.

Poultry—Hens, 13½@14½c; springs, 13½@14½c; roosters, 9@10c; ducks, 15@15½c; geese, 10½c; turkeys, live, 16@17c; dressed, 20@21c; squabs, $1.75@2 per dozen.

Pork—Fancy, 9@9½c per pound.

Veal—Extras, 9½@10c per pound.

Fruits—Apples, $1@2.25 box; pears, 75c@$1.50; grapes, 50c@$1.15 per crate, 10@12½c per basket; casabas, $1.25@1.50 per dozen; quinces, $1@1.25 per box; cranberries, $8.50@9.50 per barrel; persimmons, $1.50 per box.

Potatoes—Oregon, 50@60c per sack; sweet potatoes, 1¾@2c per pound.

Vegetables—Artichokes, 75c per dozen; beans, 10c per pound; cabbage, ¾@1c; cauliflower, 90c@$1 per dozen; celery, 50@85c; corn, $1@1.25 per sack; horseradish, 9@10c per dozen; peas, 10c per pound; peppers, $1.50; pumpkins, 1@1¼c; radishes, 15c per dozen; sprouts, 8c per pound; squash, $1@1.10; tomatoes, 25@60c; turnips, 75c@$1 per sack; carrots, $1; beets, $1.25; rutabagas, $1.10; onions, $1@1.25 per sack.

Hops—1909 crop, 23½@25c; 1908 crop, 20c; 1907 crop, 12c; 1906 crop, 8c.

Wool—Eastern Oregon, 16@23c per pound; Mohair, choice, 24c.

Cattle—Best steers, $4.25@4.50; fair to good, $3.85@4; medium and feeders, $3.50@3.75; best cows, $3.25@3.50; medium, $3; common to medium, $2.50@2.75; bulls, $2@2.50; stags, $2.50@3.50; calves, light, $5.25@5.50; heavy, $4@4.75.

Hogs—Best, $7.85@8; medium, $7.50@7.75; stockers, $5@6.

Sheep — Best wethers, $4.25@4.50; fair to good, $3.75@4; best ewes, $3.75@4; fair to good, $3.50@3.75; lambs, $5@5.35.

What Gold Cannot Buy

By MRS. ALEXANDER

Author of "A Crooked Path," "Maid, Wife or Widow," "By Woman's Wit," "Beaten's Bargain," "A Life Interest," "Mona's Choice," "A Woman's Heart."

CHAPTER IV.

The vindictive pleasure of signing her will, and receiving a stiff acknowledgment from Mr. Rawson of its safe receipt, occupied Mrs. Saville for a few days, before the expiration of which she received a few polite lines from Miss Rawson saying that, if quite convenient, Miss Desmond would call on Mrs. Saville between one and two on the following day.

"I am sure I hope she will do, and not be too silly," thought the imperious little woman, as she penned a brief acceptance of the apointment. "The generality of women are wonderfully foolish and narrow; though men are idiotic enough too, occasionally. A whole day of Richard's company is almost more than I can stand; yet he is always respectable, and would never commit the culpable folly his—there, I will not think any more of that."

The morrow came bright and warm, and Mrs. Saville established herself in the smaller of her two drawing-rooms, a beautiful and gorgeously-furnished room, full of buhl and marble-inlaid tables, luxurious chairs and sofas, old-china statuettes, flowers, and all the etceteras which wealth can give. It opened on a small conservatory in which a fountain played, and was cooler than her boudoir.

She was half-reclining among the cushions of a lounge, with her precious little dog beside her, and trying to give her attention to a newspaper, when the door was opened and "Captain Lumley" was announced.

"Why, where did you come from?" she exclaimed, not too cordially, and holding out her small-beringed hand to a tall, slight, well-set-up young man, with light hair and moustaches, laughing eyes, and a certain resemblance to Hugh Saville, though of a slighter, weaker type.

"From Herondyke, my dear aunt,' he returned, drawing a chair beside her. "I have just a day or two in town, and I thought I'd try if you were still here."

"Are you on your way to Hounslow?"

"Yes, just like my luck! they give me my leave when there's not a thing to do. And that young beggar Mignolles, my sub, gets it next week."

"I suppose you are all as usual?"

"Yes. Uncle Everton is at Herondyke just now, and in great force. He is the most amusing old boy I ever met. Are you better, Aunt Saville? My uncle said he called here on his way through, and you were not well enough to see him."

"I was not well; and I certainly should not get out of my bed to see Lord Everton."

"Wouldn't you? Well, I—Oh—ah—yes, to be sure," said the young man, hesitating. "I am glad to see you looking so much better, at all events," he went on. "When do you go down to Inglefield?"

"On Saturday."

"I can often ride over and see you,' continued Lumley, with a fascinating smile. He had a nice voice and a pleasant caressing manner; indeed, he was considered a very irresistible young man by the women, and "not a bad fellow" by the men.

"You are very good," frigidly.

"I suppose there is hardly a soul left in town. Just called at the Montgomerys', and found the house shut up; so I came on here to have a chat and a bit of luncheon."

"My dear George, I don't mean to give you any luncheon. A lady is coming here; she ought to be here now. I am going to test her qualifications for the onerous office of companion to myself, and I can't have you here talking nonsense."

"Won't she be a bore?"

"Do you think I shall allow myself to be bored?"

"Well, no, Aunt Saville," said Lumley, with a bright smile, "I don't think you will."

Here the door was again thrown open, and the butler announced, with much dignity, "Miss Desmond."

"There, you may go," said Mrs. Saville, impatiently.

"Very well," said the young man, good-humoredly. "I will call again before I leave town. My mother sent you her best love."

"I am very much obliged. If you want a dinner, come back here."

"A thousand thanks, I am already engaged. Au revoir!" He shook hands and retreated, pausing at the door to let a lady pass—a tall, slender young woman, in a simple black dress, as straight as it could be at that period of flounces, furbelows, draperies, and sashes. The newcomer was young, yet youthfully mature; she wore a quiet, becoming bonnet, and was rather pale—warmly, healthfully pale—with wavy nut-brown hair, a pair of dark gray or blue eyes, deepened by nearly black brows and lashes, a sweet pathetic mouth and red dewy lips; she moved with easy undulating grace suggestive of long, well-formed limbs.

"A fine girl," was the young dragoon's mental commentary, as he stood aside to let her pass, and, with a slight bow, disappeared from the room.

"Miss Desmond," repeated Mrs. Saville, "come and sit here beside me." She looked piercingly at her visitor as she made a slight courtesy and handed her a note before taking a seat, saying, in a soft, clear, refined voice, "Mr. Rawson was so good as to give me a few introductory lines."

"Quite right. A lawyer's instinctive precaution," returned Mrs. Saville, opening it and glancing at the contents.

'I suppose you know the usual sort of service expected from a companion?—reading aloud, writing letters, doing the agreeable when there is no one else to talk, and, above all, understanding when to be silent. It can't be the most delightful kind of life; but you will have a comfortable home if you stay."

Miss Desmond had colored faintly while she listened, and now smiled, a pleasant smile, though her lips quivered as if she were a little nervous.

"When you want to earn your bread, you do not expect to be housed and paid merely to amuse yourself. I think I know what my duties would be."

"Add to this knowledge that I am a very exacting person, without a tinge of sentiment. I have no notion of treating any one who does me certain service for certain remuneration as a daughter. That is all nonsense."

"I think it is," said Miss Desmond, calmly.

Mrs. Saville looked at her sharply, and met a pair of very steadfast eyes in which something like a smile lurked. "How old are you?" she asked abruptly.

"I shall be two-and-twenty in September next."

"Hum! you look at once more and less than that. Can you read aloud?'

"Yes. Whether I can read well is for you to judge."

"Can you play or sing?'

"I can play a little——"

"I know what that means. Now suppose you read me this speech of Lord Hartington's," handing her the paper. Miss Desmond took it, and immediately began. After about ten minutes Mrs. Saville said, not unkindly "That will do. You read fairly well. You do not pronounce some names properly."

"For names there is no rule, and sometimes opinions respecting them differ. I shall, of course, pronounce them in the way you prefer.'

Mrs. Saville was silent for a moment. "If you are inclined to try a couple of months with me, I am willing to try you."

"That is best. Trial only can prove if we suit each other."

"Have you settled about terms with Mr. Rawson?"

"Yes; they are most satisfactory."

"Very well. I shall go to the country in a day or two, and then I hope you will join me. You have been on the Continent, I believe; then you can read French?"

"Yes, fairly well."

"There is the bell. Pray join me at luncheon."

"Thank you, I shall be very happy.'

"Takes things coolly," thought Mrs. Saville; "knows her own value, probably. So much the better. I could not stand a gushing girl."

At luncheon the hostess started various topics in an easy, unstudied way, and found that her young guest, though far from talkative, was quite equal to discussing them intelligently. As soon as they rose from the table, Miss Desmond took leave of her new lady patroness, promising to obey her summons whenever it came.

"Really," thought Mrs. Saville, as she dressed for an afternoon airing, "I believe that girl may do. If she does not, why, it is no great matter. She certainly has the air and manner of a gentlewoman."

CHAPTER V.

Mrs. Saville was far too much preoccupied by her bitter reflections and vengeful projects to bestow many thoughts upon the new member of her household. But Miss Desmond received the expected summons in due course, and journeyed punctually by the appointed train towards her new home.

Inglefield, Mrs. Saville's place, had an air of seclusion not to be found at double the distance in other directions. The picturesque country round Egham was comparatively free from the eruption of villa residences which crowd other localities.

Mrs. Saville, who felt the quiet of her country home rather oppressive, began to wish for some one to break the painful monotony of her thoughts—some one whose face and voice were quite unconnected with the past—"the past," to her, meaning the ever-present image of her offending son. She had a certain sense of relief in the prospect of companionship, for in truth she was, and always had been, a very lonely woman. When, therefore, shortly before dinner, Miss Desmond arrived, she was received with comparative cordiality.

"I told them to send down the omnibus, as it would be more convenient for your luggage," said Mrs. Saville, after they had exchanged greetings.

"My luggage consisted of one dress basket," said Miss Desmond, smiling. "Considering that my stay may be but short, I did not like to bring more.'

"That was prudent. Now I am going to dine early—that is ,at six—in order to take a drive afterwards; the evenings are the best part of the day.

That first evening was trying. Mrs Saville was very silent, but so long as they moved smoothly and rapidly through cool dewy woods, fragrant fields, and gently-winding lanes with rustic fences and picturesquely-broken banks, the silence was not oppressive Miss Desmond had plenty to think of—the struggles and difficulties of youth spent in genteel poverty; the loss of her nearest and dearest; the vanishing of many a dream that even a' twenty-two life had taugh' her must be resigned; and, through all, the enduring hope which in such strange natures is too deeply rooted to be scorched by the noontide heat or withered by the midnight blast—the instinctive consciousness of her own tenderness and loyalty, which gave vitality to her belief in the possibility of happiness. The quiet beauty of the country, the soothing tranquillity of the hour, gave her an exquisite sense of rest which she thankfully accepted.

Returned, however, and shut up in the lamp-lit drawing-room, silence did become oppressive, and Miss Desmond, remembering her employer's hint, felt reluctant to break it.

"I suppose you do needlework? Girls like you generally have something of that kind in their hands."

"I do a good deal, and I have some that can appear in a drawing-room."

"I used to do fancy-work myself," said Mrs. Saville, "for it is intolerable to sit idle; but I find I dare not trifle with my eyes, which I have always tried too much. However, I must do something. I cannot sit with my hands before me while you read."

"Knitting is not bad for the eyes," suggested Miss Desmond.

"I have always despised it as purely mechanical, but now I shall be obliged to adopt it. Do you know how to knit?—can you teach me?"

"Yes; I did a good deal of knitting when I was in Germany."

"Oh! do you understand German?"

"I could make my way in Germany; but I cannot read German aloud as I do French."

"And I do not understand a word of the language. I was only taught French and Italian. Ah, what a potent epitome of mankind's opinion, the rage for that uncouth tongue as soon as the race that speaks it succeeded! Success is the measure of everything."

"I cannot think so. We have no plumb-line with which to fathom the depth where future triumph lies hidden under present failure."

"That is no argument," returned Mrs. Saville. "Now, Miss Desmond, I am going to my room, and I dare say you will be glad to do the same. I breakfast in summer at eight. Good-night."

The next few days enabled Mrs. Saville and her newly-established companion to fit into their places. "She is less formidable than I expected," thought the latter. "I must keep constantly before my mind that she is on her trial with me, as I am with her. I am not bound to spend my life here, nor have I given up my freedom. She interests me; for, hard as she seems, I believe she is not without heart. Shall I ever be able to find it?"

"That girl is not so tiresome, after all. She is not a bit afraid of me,' mused Mrs. Saville. "How I hate and despise folly and cowardice! they generally go together. There's a great deal of style about her, yet she must have been always steeped to the lips in poverty. If I had a daughter like her, I should want the first statesman in England for her husband. Bah! what folly! If I had had a daughter she would have been as indifferent to me as the rest, and would probably have married a groom to spite me. As no one cares for me, I had better concentrate my affections on myself. People may be indifferent to love, they are never indifferent to power; and money is power, especially if backed by common sense."

So the knitting and reading went on successfully, and Mrs. Saville was sometimes surprised by the light-hearted enjoyment which her companion showed in any drolleries which cropped up in the course of their readings. Mrs. Saville herself was not without a certain grim sense of humor, but she was sometimes surprised, and not too well pleased, at the quick perception of the ridiculous which so often gleamed in Miss Desmond's expressive eyes.

(To be continued.)

WON DRESS FROM JEFFERSON.

Original Gretchen in "Rip Van Winkle" Still Living in London.

Mrs. John Billington, who is still living in London and who took the original part of Gretchen in Joseph Jefferson's first production of Dion Boucicault's "Rip Van Winkle" in London in 1865, relates that in those days an American actor was looked upon in the same light a Cherokee Indian would be at this time, the New York Herald says. When she was told there were only two women in the play and that she was suited to neither part, she said: "Then I shall go through the Provinces with Toole." But to this Boucicault objected, as he always wanted her to appear in his productions, so she was obliged to play the part of Gretchen.

The play was a great success from the very beginning. There were five or six curtain calls after the first act, and Mrs. Billington said to Mr. Jefferson, "It will run a hundred nights." Mr. Jefferson modestly replied that he was willing to wager that it would not.

"What will you bet?" said the actress.

"I am willing to wager a new silk dress to a silk hat," was the reply.

The piece ran 170 nights, and to this day Mrs. Billington points to a photograph taken of herself in the very silk dress she won in her bet with Jefferson.

So sure was Boucicault of the failure of the play that he refused to be present at the first performance, and it was several nights before Jefferson knew him to be among those present in the audience, recognizing him by his shiny bald head. After the performance the author went around to the actor's dressing room and congratulated him.

"But," he said, "Joe," I think you are shooting over their heads."

"I am not even shooting at their heads," was the reply. "I am aiming at their hearts."

After the first week in London it was Joe Jefferson's "Rip Van Winkle," not Boucicault's, although the playwright was at that time so popular that the name of Boucicault alone was sufficient to draw a large house, and the name of Jefferson did not appear in big letters, nor was it even "featured."

Upon his return America greeted the wanderer, proud of the victory of an American actor in an American play in foreign lands.