

DAILY DOINGS OF OREGON STATE LAWMAKERS AT SALEM

Salem, Or., Jan. 24.—Although both houses of the legislature worked industriously this morning, little was accomplished beyond the passing of a few bills of little general importance. The good roads enthusiasts will have their findings in the senate this afternoon, the bills on that subject being made a special order.

A new resolution calling for an investigation of affairs at the state insane asylum was introduced by Dimick in the senate and went to committee. It directs particular inquiry as to the number of employees and the necessity for their employment and gives power to compel attendance of witnesses for taking of testimony on all phases of the situation.

Verbal clashes of rival interests came last night in committee meetings over the sailors' boarding house bill, the eight-hour bill and the naval militia bill. The latter will come from the senate committee with a provision retaining present officers of the reserve in office.

The senate passed one bill and killed another this morning, but the session was featureless. Committees are slow in reporting out their bills. The house passed four bills.

The legislature was stormed today by 300 Oregon advocates of the Good Roads movement. Two hundred came from Portland urging that Multnomah county, by the terms of the five highways bills framed by the Oregon Good Roads association, is presenting the state with road making funds for the direct benefit of every other county but with indirect benefit, only to business interests.

Salem, Jan. 23.—Numerous bills to hedge in officials at state institutions, resolutions calling for investigation of state establishments from separate investigations of the asylum and the office of insurance commission to a resolution, sweeping in its nature and covering all of the state institutions and officials, were features in both houses today.

They marked a continuance of the sentiment which has been expressed forcibly that lavish expenditure and extravagance have marked the conduct of affairs at the asylum and that there is a possibility of further instances of this being unearthed at other institutions.

Senator Wood introduced several bills covering state institutions. They have as their end in view the complete elimination of possibility of future deficiencies and would change the present system of expending public money for public institutions. Dimick introduced a bill requiring that the secretary of state shall make a personal inspection of every voucher drawn and every warrant paid and that such shall be signed by him personally.

One of Woods' bills makes it unlawful for any trustee or officer of any state institution to allow a deficiency to be created. Such deficiency, the bill recites, must be repaid personally by the trustee responsible for the bondsman. Another of Woods' bills provides that no warrant shall be drawn by the secretary of state unless an appropriation has been made therefor, nor shall any account be audited and ordered paid unless the appropriation covering the same has not been exhausted.

Salem, Or., Jan. 21.—An anti-trust law, which is intended to hit all combinations in restraint of trade, was introduced in the senate yesterday by Joseph of Multnomah and may soon be one of the large measures of the session. It has been carefully drawn, being on the lines of the California law, which has been an effective instrument in suppressing combinations of retailers in that state.

Ice trusts, grocers' combinations, plumbing companies and other similar organizations have been sent to cover by the California law. The law covers all combinations having for their object the stifling of competition.

Vendors of drugs and nostrums will be hard hit if a bill presented by Barrett of Washington in the senate is passed. Thursday he introduced a bill which will make the license easy for country peddlers. The drug vendor bill, which was introduced by request, goes to the other extreme, imposing the prohibitory fee of \$100 per month.

Barrett also introduced a bill to legalize the making of deposits of the state school fund in banks. This is understood to be favored by the state treasurer.

Calkins of Lane introduced a bill making the salesman responsible for damages to the wife or other near relative through sale of liquor to an habitual drunkard.

A bill by Maloney, establishing a state board for examination of candidates for the bar, was indefinitely postponed.

Maloney's bill removing the five day limit allowed to a purchaser to record a conveyance was passed by 17 to 8 after a debate in which the lawyers disagreed. Maloney contended that this would enable a purchaser to know his title was good when he bought, as the conveyance first recorded would be the one recognized. Abraham, Joseph and Nottingham opposed these views, while Sinnott, Barrett of Washington and Calkins agreed with them.

Investigate Asylum Site.
Salem, Or., Jan. 19.—Senator Kellaher, chairman of the resolution committee of the senate, says the committee is preparing to report out the house resolution providing for a joint committee to investigate the site in eastern Oregon for a branch insane asylum. Reports have been circulated that this resolution is being held in the committee because of opposition of the Bowerman men, but Kellaher says this is not correct. He expects the resolution to come out with unanimous report and to pass without opposition.

Repeal Tax on Water Power.
Salem, Or., Jan. 19.—Repeal of the tax on new water powers is provided in a bill introduced in the senate by Carson, of Marion. Instead, it places a graduated license tax on all water powers, old as well as new. This is in accord with recommendations made by State Engineer Lewis. Lewis argues that the present tax retards development of new water power projects, and urges it would be better to place a license tax on all water power.

Salem, Or., Jan. 20.—Representative Clyde today introduced a joint resolution proposing a constitutional amendment restoring the \$300 personal tax exemption.

The house has adopted Neuner's memorial urging Oregon's delegation in Congress to work for an appropriation of \$250,000 for a Federal building at Roseburg.

Bigelow has introduced in the house a resolution instructing the game committee to communicate with the legislatures of California and Washington with a view to securing uniform legislation by the three states regulating the shooting of ducks and other water fowl.

The house today indefinitely postponed Cole's bill authorizing the publication of the Oregon Supreme Court reports by George W. Bates & Co.

Rather than allow her sterilization bill, as vetoed, run the gauntlet of a two-thirds majority, or see it declared dead as the possibility has been suggested. Dr. Owens-Adair requested Senator Albee to reintroduce it at this session, and the bill came into the senate today, labeled as Senate Bill No. 30. This is the identical measure with that introduced and passed at the last session relating to taking steps for restraining the propagation of criminal insane, imbeciles and idiots.

Salem, Or., Jan. 19.—One bill was passed by the state senate this morning. It was senate bill 26, by Oliver, simplifying the proof of official documents from consular offices in the courts.

Chase's bill for sale of tide lands within an organized port to port commissions at a nominal price, there being now no manner in which unappropriated lands may be acquired from the state land board, was sent back to committee on amendment. It will be amended by suggestion of the state land board already applied for by others.

Von der Hellen, of Jackson, introduced a bill amending the law against railroad rebates, use of false weights or such classifications of commodities as will charge one shipper more than another. The object is to insure cheap transportation for limestone rock, said to be suitable for cement making, of which large deposits exist in Jackson county. It is stated \$500,000 is all ready to be invested in the industry.

Two of the good roads bills formulated by the Good Roads association found their way into the senate yesterday. Barrett, of Umatilla, presented the bill which enables counties to issue bonds for road building, and Carson a bill for working city and county prisoners on the highway.

Rotation of names on the primary ballot is provided in a bill presented by the judiciary committee as a substitute for Sinnott's bill on the same line. About the only change is extension of the area to all county and district offices. It requires that whatever the number of candidates for any particular office, the name of each candidate shall appear at the head of ticket as many times as the name of any other candidate.

Two bills were passed by the house this morning. The first came from the Douglas county delegation and is designed to protect and prevent the pollution of the waters of the Umpqua river.

Salem, Or., Jan. 18.—Representative Neuner's standing among the school children of the state will depreciate about 100 per cent if the bill he introduced in the house to become a law. The measure proposes to abolish all school holidays. In this it does not even except Washington's birthday or Arbor day. It provides, however, that on these two days exercises appropriate to the occasion shall be held in the schools.

Provision is made that general election or primary day, where the teacher is a legal voter, school may be closed at 2:30 o'clock in the afternoon to enable the teacher to vote.

In a resolution in the house today, Mahoney, of Morrow, proposes that no bill carrying an appropriation shall be introduced in the legislature subsequent to February 7.

Chairman Maloney, of the senate judiciary committee, says that a substitute bill, if passed, probably will be reported for Patton's bill to abolish capital punishment. The substitute bill will abolish capital punishment, but will carry an added clause providing for a restriction of the pardoning power. Under the proposed plan the question of pardons will be placed largely with the Supreme Court, although the Governor will still sign the pardons.

Whenever new evidence is found, attorneys for the one desiring the pardon will present it to the Supreme Court and that tribunal will pass upon it and hand down an opinion.

The Governor will be unable to sign the pardon unless it is sanctioned by an opinion of the court.

Bleached Flour Loses Friends.
Salem, Jan. 24.—Fortified by a decision of the United States district court for the eastern district of Louisiana and by a report of official test wherein rabbits were poisoned and killed by nitrates gleaned from bleached flour, Senator Dan. Kellaher is preparing to wage a war on the bleached brands, as he did at the session two years ago. The bill imposes a penalty of \$100 to \$250 fine for first offense of manufacturing or offering for sale the bleached product in this state, with a prison sentence of from 60 days to six months.

To Reform Judicial System.
Salem, Jan. 24.—Planning comprehensive reform of the judicial system of the state, which is generally regarded as having been made easy by the adoption of sweeping amendments to the constitution at the last election, Senator Wood has introduced a bill for the appointment of a committee to devise a new judicial act to cover the entire field of jury system and courts. The bill calls for a commission of 30 members.

COAST APPLE MEN COMBINE

Growers of Northwest Meet at Portland—Committees Named.

Portland.—Representing an aggregate capital of \$50,000,000, invested in apple orchards and an output of 10,000 cars yearly, having a value of from \$5,000,000 to \$8,000,000, more than 100 apple growers from Oregon, Washington and Idaho gathered in the Y. M. C. A. auditorium for the purpose of forming a National selling agency of sufficient breadth and width to control and dispose of the apples produced in the three states mentioned.

A committee of 15 was appointed at the close of the day's work to prepare a working plan for the consideration of the convention tomorrow morning.

Leading apple culturists from the three states took part in the proceedings. Ex-Governor Miles C. Moore, of Washington; Judge Fremont Wood, of Boise, Idaho; Miles Cannon, of Weller, Idaho; E. C. Benson, of Prosser, Wash., ex-president of the Washington State Horticulture Society; C. E. Whisler, of Medford, representing the Rogue River Fruit and Produce Association; H. C. Atwell, of Forest Grove, Or., president of the Oregon State Horticultural Society; N. Stone, of Milton, Or.; H. C. Richards, of North Yakima, Wash.; A. P. Bateman, of Mosier, Or., and C. H. Sprout, of Hood River, Or., were among the more active spirits of the enterprise.

The only opposition to the plan proposed came from the pessimistic tone that prevailed through the talk of E. H. Shepherd, editor of Better Fruit, published at Hood River. Although the discussion lasted throughout the day and the speakers were numerous, Mr. Shepherd could not see how the plan could be carried out. He was hopeful in the plan of creating a central distributive agency for the output. He maintained that there was no way for an organization—at least he had heard of no plan—which would equalize the values between the apples produced in the various districts. He was certain that there was no chance for over-production. That he regarded as a bug-a-boo created by the railroads and the press.

"All Government statistics," said the speaker, "that I have been able to get hold of, all the information that I have gathered from the statistics views with old-time nursery men go to show that over-production is impossible, in apples at least. There is no such thing as over-production in this country in any food product. There may be faults of distribution for a continuous number of years, but that has never occurred and cannot occur in any known food product."

Regardless of Mr. Shepherd's views, the apple growers continued in their deliberations and appointed the following committee to draft a plan: H. W. Otis, of Wenatchee, Wash.; C. H. Sprout, of Hood River; H. C. Lamb, of Milton, Or.; John Forbis, of Portland; C. F. Whisler, of Medford, Or.; A. P. Bateman, of Mosier, Or.; Miles Cannon, of Weller, Idaho; C. L. Smith, of Lewiston, Idaho; Will F. Ritz, of Walla Walla, Wash.; W. M. Nelson, of North Bend, Wash.; George C. Eaton, of Granger, Wash.; C. H. Clark, of Wenatchee, and G. H. Sprague, of Cashmere, Wash.

The convention was called to order by President Atwell, of the Oregon State Horticultural Society, Frank W. Power, of Portland, acting as secretary. A committee on credentials was selected and they made a report in the afternoon. The call of the convention specified that the object of the meeting was to form a co-operative selling agency and to provide some means for the apple trade. Suggestions were tendered as to the best plan of procedure and discussion disclosed the fact that the appointment of a committee should be made to work out a plan.

C. E. Whisler took the lead in the debate and contended that the difficulties of the undertaking were, first, the method of establishing grades and, second, what should be done with regard to the division of the receipts of the selling agency. Should there be a "jack-pot" created, as the speaker called it, in which all should be given an equal share of the proceeds, or should values be placed upon the apples of each district and division of the receipts be placed on this basis? In this debate George Aggers, of White Salmon; A. F. Helle, of Hood River; J. G. Tate, of Astoria; J. N. Stone, of Milton; W. K. Newell, of Gaston; C. L. Dick, of Salem, and others took part.

Jules Verne Is Outdone.
Seattle.—The development of the Japanese port of Tauruga has made it possible to go around the world in 37 days. Leaving Seattle or Vancouver by steamer, a traveler may land in Yokohama in 12 days. By taking train to Tauruga and steamer to the trans-Siberian Railroad terminus and continuing by the fastest train to London he may cover the distance from Yokohama in 16 days. By the fastest steamers and trains he may travel from London to Seattle in a little more than nine days.

Jap Socialists Hang.
Tokio.—Disregarding a stream of protests from all over the world, the Japanese government wiped out by means of the gallows the lives of Denjuro Kotoku, his mistress, Suga Kanno, and 10 other Japanese Socialists convicted in secret sessions of the court, of having conspired against the life of the mikado. The hanging of the 12 victims of the government's fear of Socialism began at 9 o'clock in the morning in the central prison and the trap was not sprung for the last one until 1 p. m.

Nation to Hide Paroles.
Washington.—Men who have their paroles from Federal prisons hereafter will step back into the world to begin life anew unadvertised and without the limelight of publicity.

Attorney-General Wickersham and Robert W. Ladow, chairman of the parole board, have decided that publicity in such cases helps to defeat the object of the parole law.

Gaynor's Foe in Prison.
New York.—James J. Gallagher, who shot Mayor Gaynor and Street Commissioner Edwards on a steamship on a dock at Hoboken last August, was taken to the New Jersey State Prison to serve 12 years at hard labor.



SYNOPSIS.
"Mad" Dan Maitland, on reaching his New York bachelor club, met an attractive young woman at the door. Janitor O'Hagan assured him no one had been within that day. Dan discovered a woman's finger print in dust on his desk, along with a letter from his attorney.

CHAPTER I.—Continued.
Further and closer inspection developed the fact that the imprint had been only recently made. Within the hour—unless Maitland were indeed mad or dreaming—a woman had stood by that desk and rested a hand, palm down, upon it; not yet had the dust had time to settle and blur the sharp outlines.

Maitland shook his head with bewilderment, thinking of the gray girl. But no. He rejected his half-formed explanation—the obvious one. Besides, what had there worth a thief's while? Beyond a few articles of "virtue and bigotry" and his pictures, there was nothing valuable in the entire flat. His papers? But he had nothing; a handful of letters, cheque book, a pass book, a jappanned tin dispatch box containing some business memoranda and papers destined eventually for Bannerman's hands; but nothing negotiable, nothing worth a burglar's while.

It was a flat-topped desk, of mahogany, with two pedestals of drawers, all locked. Maitland determined this latter fact by trying to open them without a key; failing, his key-ring solved the difficulty in a jiffy. But the drawers seemed undisturbed; nothing had been either handled, or removed, or displaced, so far as he could determine. And again he wagged his head from side to side in solemn stupefaction.

"This is beyond you, Dan, my boy." And: "But I've got to know what it means."

In the hall O'Hagan was shuffling impatiently. Pondering deeply, Maitland unlocked the desk and got upon his feet. A small bowl of beaten brass, which he used as an ash receiver, stood ready to his hand; he took it up, carefully blew it clean of dust, and inverted it over the print of the hand. On top of the bowl he placed a weighty afterthought in the shape of a book.

"O'Hagan!"
"Waitin', sor."

"Come hither, O'Hagan. You see that desk?"

"Yissor."

"Are you sure?"

"I want you not to touch it, O'Hagan. Under penalty of my extreme displeasure, don't lay a finger on it till I give you permission. Don't dare to dust it. Do you understand?"

"Yissor. Very good, Mr. Maitland."

CHAPTER II.
Post-Prandial.

Bannerman pushed back his chair a few inches, shifting position the better to benefit of a faint air that fanned in through the open window. Maitland, twisting the sticky stem of a liqueur glass between thumb and forefinger, sat in patient waiting for the lawyer to speak.

But Bannerman was in no hurry; his mood was rather one of contemplative and genial. He was a round and cherubic little man, with the face of a guileless child, the acumen of a successful counsel for soulless corporations (that is to say, of a high order), no particular sense of humor, and a great appreciation of good eating. And Maitland was famous in his day as one thoroughly conversant with the art of ordering a dinner.

That which they had just discussed had been uncommon in all respects; Maitland's scheme of courses and his specification as to details had roused the admiration of the Primordial chef and put him on his mettle. He had outdone himself in his efforts to do justice to Mr. Maitland's genius; and the Primordial in its deadly conservatism remains to this day one of the very few places in New York where good, sound cooking is to be had by the initiate.

Therefore Bannerman thoughtfully sucked at his cigar and thought fondly of a salad that had been to ordinary salads as his \$80-a-hour power car was to an electric backboard. While Maitland, with all time at his disposal, idly flicked the ash from his cigarette and followed his attorney's meditative gaze out through the window.

Because of the heat the curtains were looped back, and there was nothing to obstruct the view. Madison square lay just over the sill, a dark wilderness of foliage here and there made livid green by arc lights. Its bushes teemed with humanity, its lawns were crowded. Dimly from its heart came the cool plashing of the fountain, in hells that felt unaccountably in the roaring rustle of restless feet. Over across, Broadway raised glittering walls of glass and stone; and thence came the poignant groan and rumble of surface cars crawling upon their weary and unvarying rounds.

And again Maitland thought of the City, and of Destiny, and of the gray girl the silhouette of whose hand was imprisoned beneath the brass bowl on his study desk. For by now he was quite satisfied that she and none other had trespassed upon the privacy of his rooms, obtaining access to them in his absence by means as unguessable as her motive. Momentarily he considered taking Bannerman into his confidence; but he questioned the advisability of this. Bannerman was so severely practical in his outlook upon life, while this adventure had been so madly whimsical, so engagingly impossible. Bannerman would be sure to suggest a call at the precinct police station. If she had made way



"The Loss of a Cool Half-Million, While It's a Drop in the Bucket to You, Would Cripple Him."

with anything, it would be different; but so far as Maitland had been able to determine, she had abstracted nothing, disturbed nothing beyond a few square inches of dust.

Unwillingly Bannerman put the salad out of mind and turned to the business whose immediate moment had brought them together. He hummed softly, calling his client to attention. Maitland came out of his reverie, vaguely smiling.

"I'm waiting, old man. What's up?"

"The Graeme business. His lawyers have been after me again. I even had a call from the old man himself."

"Yes? The Graeme business?"

Maitland's expression was blank for a moment; then comprehension informed his eyes. "Oh, yes; in connection with the Dougherty investment swindle."

"That's it. Graeme's pleading for mercy."

Maitland lifted his shoulders significantly. "That was to be expected, wasn't it? What did you tell him?"

"That I'd see you."

"Did you hold out to him any hopes that I'd be easy on the gang?"

"I told him that I doubted if you could be induced to let up."

"Then why?"

"Why, because Graeme himself is innocent of wrong doing and wrong intent as you are."

"You believe that?"

"I do," affirmed Bannerman. His fat pink fingers drummed uneasily on the cloth for a few moments. "There isn't any question that the Dougherty people induced you to sink your money in their enterprise with intent to defraud you."

"I should think not," Maitland interjected, amused.

"But old man Graeme was honest. In intention at least. He meant no harm; and in proof of that he offers to shoulder your loss himself, if by so doing he can induce you to drop further proceedings. That proves he's in earnest, Dan, for although Graeme is comfortably well to do, it's a known fact that the loss of a cool half million, while it's a drop in the bucket to you, would cripple him."

"Then why doesn't he stand to his associates, and make them each pay back their fair share of the loot? That'd bring his liability down to about fifty thousand."

"Because they won't give up without a contest in the courts. They deny your proofs—you have those papers, haven't you?"

"Safe, under lock and key," asserted Maitland, sententiously. "When the time comes I'll produce them."

"And they incriminate Graeme?"

"They make it look as black for him as for the others. Do you honestly believe him innocent, Bannerman?"

"I do, implicitly. The dread of exposure, the fear of notoriety when the case comes up in court, has aged the man ten years. He begged me with tears in his eyes to induce you to drop it and accept his offer of restitution. Don't you think you could do it, Dan?"

"No, I don't." Maitland shook his head with decision. "If I let up, the scoundrels get off scot free. I have nothing against Graeme; I am willing to make it as light as I can for him; but this business has got to be aired in the courts; the guilty will have to suffer. It will be a lesson to the public, a lesson to the scamps, and a lesson to Graeme—not to lend his name too freely to questionable enterprises."

"And that's your final word, is it?"

"Final, Bannerman. . . . You go ahead; prepare your case and take it to court. When the time comes, as I say, I'll produce these papers. I can't go on this way, letting people that I'm an easy mark just because I was un-

fortunate enough to inherit more

Maitland, sulkily. "It's a good, strong safe, and—there are plenty of servants around," he concluded, largely.

"Precisely. Likewise plenty of burglars. You don't suppose a determined criminal like Anisty, for instance, would bother himself about a handful of thick-headed servants, do you?"

"Anisty?"—with a rising inflection of inquiry.

Bannerman squared himself to face his host, elbows on table. "You don't mean to say you've not heard of Anisty, the great Anisty?" he demanded.

"I dare say I have," Maitland conceded, unperturbed. "Name rings familiar, somehow."

"Anisty"—deliberately—"is said to be the greatest jewel thief the world has ever known. He has the police of America and Europe by the ears to catch him. They have been hot on his trail for the past three years, and would have nabbed him a dozen times if only he'd had the grace to stay in one place long enough. The man who made off with the Bracegirdle diamonds, smashing a burglar-proof vault into scrap iron to get 'em—don't you remember?"

"Yes; I seem to recall the affair, now that you mention it," Maitland admitted, bored. "Well, and what of Mr. Anisty?"

"Only what I have told you, taken in connection with the circumstance that he is known to be in New York, and that the Maitland heirlooms are tolerably famous—as much so as your careless habits, Dan. Now, a safe deposit vault—"

"Um—um," considered Maitland. "You really believe that Mr. Anisty has his bold burglarious eye on my property?"

"It's a big enough haul to attract him," argued the lawyer, earnestly; "Anisty always aims high. . . . Now, will you do what I have been begging you to do for the past eight years?"

"Seven," corrected Maitland, punctiliously. "It's just seven years since I entered into mine inheritance and you became my counselor."

"Well, seven, then. But will you put those jewels in safe deposit?"

"Oh, I suppose so."

"But when?"

"Would it suit you if I ran out to-night?" Maitland demanded so abruptly that Bannerman was disconcerted.

"I—er—ask nothing better."

"I'll bring them in to-morrow. You arrange about the vault and advise me, will you, like a good fellow?"

"Bless my soul! I never dreamed that you would be so—so—"

"Amenable to discipline?" Maitland grinned, boy-like, and leaning back, appreciated Bannerman's startled expression with keen enjoyment. "Well, consider that for once you've scared me. I'm off—just time to catch the 10:20 for Greenfields. Walter!"

He scrawled his initials at the bottom of the bill presented him, and rose. "Sorry, Bannerman," he said, chuckling, "to cut short a pleasant evening. But you shouldn't startle me so, you know. Pardon me if I run; I might miss that train."

"But there was something else—" "It can wait."

"Take a later train, then."

"What! With this grave peril hanging over you? Impossible! Night."

Bannerman, discomfited, saw Maitland's shoulders disappear through the dining room doorway, meditated pursuit, thought better of it, and resettled himself, frowning.

"Mad Maitland, indeed!" he commented.

As for the gentleman so characterized, he emerged, a moment later, from the portals of the club, still chuckling mildly to himself as he struggled into a light evening overcoat. His temper, having run the gamut of boredom, interest, perturbation, mystification, and plain amusement, was now altogether inconsequential—a dangerous mood for Maitland. Standing on the corner of Twenty-sixth street he thought it over, tapping the sidewalk gently with his cane. Should he or should he not carry out his intention as declared to Bannerman, and go to Greenfields that same night? Or should he keep his belated engagement with Cressy's party?

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

ASCRIBED VISIT TO PRAYER

Father Evidently Had Faith in Daughter's Supplications.

Among my esteemed neighbors there is a family known for the piety of its members and their implicit confidence in the efficacy of prayer. One of the daughters, Miss Kate B—, has almost reached the age when she could be referred to gallantly as an old maid. She is the target for many a good-natured quip pertaining to her alleged hopes and endeavors in the direction of matrimony.

Not long ago a certain society of young men which had interested itself in the campaign for higher saloon license sent a committee to visit the homes of the district and obtain signatures to a high-license petition. When this committee, numbering a half dozen members, ascended the steps at the B— home, my friend's wife was the first to see it through the front window.

"Laws, John!" she exclaimed to her

husband. "See all those young men coming to visit us!"

Mr. B— glanced out of the window, noted the number of the invading force and remarked, with an air of conviction:

"Humph! Kate's been praying again."

—San Francisco Call.

One by Barnacled Ben.

"Yes, mates," related Barnacled Ben, retired seaman, "I certainly did see some wonderful things when I was cruising around the seven seas. Why, once we had a sawfish to follow the Nancy Jones for 1,000 miles. We used to throw off the leavings from the galley and when we'd hit a big calm, why, the sawfish would saw up our crewed in stove lengths. All we had to was to toss the long sticks over and he'd saw them up in a jiffy. Then we'd take a long rake and rake them aboard. Nature faking? Never heard of it, mate, never heard of it."

And Barnacled Ben lit his pipe and snatched away.