

# CURRENT EVENTS OF THE WEEK

## Doings of the World at Large Told in Brief.

### General Resume of Important Events Presented in Condensed Form for Our Busy Readers.

A strike of the hoisting engineers in a Pennsylvania colliery has thrown 4000 men out of work.

A 13-year-old girl from Portland was one of the first of a party of 15 to reach the top of Mt. Adams.

Kansas proposes to cut off one day from the sentences of its convicts for each day they work on the roads.

Fung Rue, a noted Chinese aviator, was killed by a 200-foot fall while giving exhibitions at Canton, China.

Col. C. C. Wilson, ex-president of the United Wireless Telegraph company, died in the Federal prison at Atlanta, Ga.

The king and queen of England send a large wreath of flowers for the funeral of Commander Booth, of the Salvation Army.

A sailor on the training ship Intrepid has been sentenced to a year's imprisonment for refusing to be vaccinated against typhoid fever.

A battle between Southern Pacific shermen and strikers at Sacramento resulted in several being injured. The strike has been on nearly a year.

The wireless station at Mare Island, Cal., talked with the recently completed station at Pribyloff Island, Alaska, a distance of 3100 miles.

Bank Wrecker Robin, serving a sentence in a New York prison, has made a fortune speculating in stocks, giving his buying and selling orders by telephone.

A company has been formed to build seven steamships costing \$1,000,000 each, to establish a Panama Canal line between Boston and Los Angeles.

Nathan Behring, a New York stenographer, broke the world's record by writing 280 words a minute for five minutes.

Eleven persons are dead as the result of drinking poisonous liquid refreshments at a celebration near Montreal, Canada.

Tons of Alaskan freight were left on the docks at Seattle when the last steamer sailed for points on the Upper Yukon river.

Senator Borah, while visiting in Chicago for a few hours en route home, said the closing days of congress were "enough to drive an iron man crazy."

Two Kansas convicts made their escape from the penitentiary, when one of them fell and sprained his ankle. The other remained by and submitted to arrest rather than desert his comrade.

The State department disregards congress and sends more troops to Nicaragua.

The first big Pacific Northwest Land Products show will be held in Portland November 18 to 23.

A lone highwayman held up a Union Pacific train between Kansas City and Topeka and robbed the mail car and one Pullman. He was captured by the trainmen and seriously wounded.

The body of a 4-year-old Kansas City boy was found covered with brush and leaves, where it had been hidden by two older boys. He had been killed by a stone hurled by one of the older boys.

### PORTLAND MARKETS

Wheat—Track prices, new: Club, 78¢@79¢; bluestem, 81¢@82¢; forty-fold, 79¢@80¢; valley, 80¢@81¢.  
Barley—Spot, \$24.50@25.  
Millstuffs—Bran, \$24.50 ton; shorts, \$27.50; middlings, \$32; rolled barley, \$27.50.  
Hay—Eastern Oregon timothy, \$15; valley timothy, \$12@13; alfalfa, \$11@12; clover, \$10; oats and vetch, \$10@11; grain hay, \$10@11.  
Corn—Whole, \$38.50; cracked, \$39.50 ton.  
Fresh Fruits—Apples, \$1@1.75 box; peaches, 50¢@65¢; plums, 75¢@1.10; pears, \$1.20@1.50; apricots, \$1.25; grapes, 50¢@1.50; blackberries, 50¢@61¢ crate.  
Melons—Cantaloupes, 50¢@1.50; watermelons, \$1@1.15 hundred; casabas, \$1.50@2 dozen.  
Potatoes—Jobbing prices: Burbanks, new, 60¢@90¢ hundred; vegetables—Artichokes, 65¢@75¢ dozen; beans, 2¢ pound; cabbage, 1¢@1¢; cauliflower, \$1@1.25 dozen; celery, 75¢@85¢; corn, 15¢@25¢; cucumbers, 50¢ box; eggplant, 70¢@10¢ pound; head lettuce, 20¢@25¢ dozen; peas, 8¢@9¢ pound; peppers, 8¢@10¢; tomatoes, 50¢@60¢ box; carrots, \$1.50 sack; turnips, \$1.25; beets \$1.50.  
Eggs—Case count, 22¢@23¢ dozen; candied, 26¢; extras, 27¢.  
Butter—Oregon creamery, cubes, 31¢ pound; prints, 32¢.  
Veal—Fancy, 14¢ pound.  
Poultry—Hens, 12¢@13¢; broilers, 14¢@15¢; ducks, young, 11¢@12¢; geese, 10¢@11¢; turkeys, live, 18¢@20¢; dressed, 24¢@25¢.  
Hops—1912 contracts, 19¢@20¢; 1911 crop, nominal.  
Wool—Eastern Oregon, 14¢@18¢ pound; valley, 12¢@22¢; mohair, choice, 32¢.  
Cattle—Choice steers, \$5.75@7; good, \$6.65; medium, \$5.75@6; choice cows, \$5.75@6.25; good, \$5.50@6.75; medium, \$5@5.50; choice calves, \$7@8.50; good heavy calves, \$6@6.50; bulls, \$3.50@5; stags, \$4.75@6.  
Hogs—Light, \$8.75@9.15; heavy, \$6.25@7.50.  
Sheep—Yearlings, \$3@4; wethers, \$3@4.60; ewes, \$2.85@3.75; lambs, \$4@5.35.

### LIBERALS ASK FREE HAND.

Nicaragua Requests Withdrawal of American Forces.

Washington, D. C.—Appearance in Washington of an active Nicaraguan junta, working in the interest of the liberal party and laying plans for bringing pressure to bear upon the State department to cause a change in the policy in the handling of the Nicaraguan revolutionary problem, has added much to the interest felt by Latin-Americans in the development of the situation in the Central American republic.

In the absence of direct news from the beleaguered capital in the last 48 hours, attempts here to bring about a diplomatic settlement of the troubles of Nicaragua are being watched with interest.

The envoys in Washington of the liberal party are Francisco Altschul, who was Nicaraguan consul general in New Orleans under the Zelaya administration and has since resided here, and Angel Ugarte, one time Honduran minister to Washington, but afterwards one of the liberal leaders in Nicaragua.

They are seeking to reach the State department with a proposal that the American naval force there be diminished to a mere legation guard and that the American minister demand that all factions, including the government, submit to the will of the people the question of political supremacy through a free and fair election, with the stipulation that the large number of liberals who are disfranchised by the clerical party should regain their rights of citizenship.

It is regarded improbable that the State department would entertain any proposal for the diminution of the force of American bluejackets and marines in Nicaragua, so long as present conditions continue.

### "CHICAGO NOT AMERICA"

Scientists Seek Real People in Rural Regions. Not in Cities.

Chicago—"Chicago is not representative of the United States. It is big and it is wonderful, but it is no more American than is New York. When we get outside of the big cities we hope to see something of the real American people."

In this manner Dr. Alfred Ruhl, chief of the division of oceanographic institute of Berlin, summarized the prevailing opinion of most of the 44 foreign geographers, editors and professors of geography of leading European universities, who arrived in Chicago for an inspection of the city.

The visitors left over the Chicago & Northwestern railway for Madison, Wis. They will stop at all important cities of the Northwest and Pacific Coast. Geographic and geological places of note, like petrified forests, coast ranges, the Garden of the Gods, iron mines and the like, will be visited. The party is due back in New York in October.

### 6000 WOMEN SUFFRAGISTS PARADE WITH HUSBANDS

Columbus O.—More than 6000 women and their husbands marched through the streets of Columbus advocating the passage of the equal suffrage amendment to Ohio's constitution at the special election to be held soon.

The parade was one of the features of the Ohio-Columbus Centennial celebration to commemorate the 100th anniversary of the founding of Ohio's capital.

Many women in the parade carried soap boxes and when the parade disbanded talked in favor of woman suffrage on the street corners. Prominent among the speakers were Dr. Anna Shaw, the noted suffrage leader, and Fola La Follette, the actress, daughter of the Wisconsin senator.

### New Gunboat Ordered.

Vallejo, Cal.—A sister ship to the gunboat Monocacy will be built at Mare Island navy yard. Telegraphic orders to begin work were received from Washington by the officials here. Both gunboats will be used in Chinese waters. With two ships to build instead of one, the cost of each will be lessened by distribution of the overhead charges, and the estimate of \$141,000 for the Monocacy was so much lower than the nearest private bid—\$211,000 by a Seattle firm—that an investigation was made.

### 13,000 Volts Kill Man.

Oakland, Cal.—With 13,000 volts of electricity short-circuited through his body, cutting his head nearly in halves, Cal Miller, Southern Pacific line-man, retained consciousness and conversed with the surgeons. Miller's injuries consisted of a wound seared from end to end, extending from the middle of his neck at the back, beneath his left ear to the corner of his mouth. The current passed through his body and shattered his left knee, exposing the bone, the badly burned flesh, tendons and blood vessels.

### Bad Money Gang Found.

Denver—That there is a plant in New York City manufacturing spurious half dollars, which are sent to various agencies throughout the United States is the confession made here by Ignacio Mencini, an Italian, arrested at Sopris, near Trinidad. Mencini declares the counterfeit half dollars are sent out from the New York headquarters of the gang and that he has been distributing them to four other Italians.

### Transport at China Sinks.

Shanghai, China—The United States transport Liscom sank here alongside the wharf, where she now lies in 40 feet of water. The cause of the accident has not yet been ascertained. She was undergoing repairs, and the captain as well as the shipbuilders are of the opinion that she can be raised easily.

### Woman Aged 102 Is Dead.

Los Angeles—Mrs. Elizabeth Gardner Foord, one of the oldest women in California, is dead here, ten days after celebrating the 102nd anniversary of her birth. She came to California in 1874. Her son, James Foord, is active at the age of 80 years.

# INDUSTRIAL DEVELOPMENT AND PROGRESS OF OUR HOME STATE

## O. A. C. AT STATE FAIR. ADOPT UNIFORM GRADE.

College to Show Many Fine Exhibits Next Month.

Oregon Agricultural College, Corvallis—What an agricultural college can do for the state by making educational displays will be shown at the coming state fair, when the Oregon Agricultural college will make a number of fine exhibits and demonstrations in the booths reserved for that institution.

The exhibits are being prepared carefully by the professors in charge of the various departments, to represent the work done by them during the college year and in the short courses and institutes. The state fair officials have reserved generous space for the exhibits, the demonstrations, charts, photographs, the pedigree grains and grasses, and samples of work done by the students.

Through these displays many people who have been unable to come to the college campus for a course or even to visit the buildings and laboratories during the school year will be given an opportunity to become acquainted with the college and what it is doing for the people of the state who support it.

There will be members of the college faculty constantly at hand all during the fair to make explanations, answer inquiries and give demonstration lectures. It is hoped to show how thoroughly the college is organized for the service of the entire state, not merely for the boys and girls who enroll for the regular courses, and the men and women who come to the short courses and summer sessions, but also everyone who can attend an institute or demonstration lecture, who can take a correspondence course, or who can profit by letters of advice from the professors and those in charge of the experimental and demonstration farms.

### 6000 HEN PLANT TO START.

Medford Company Organized for \$25,000 to Produce Poultry.

Medford—A \$25,000 corporation has been established in Medford for the operation of a poultry farm a few miles from the city. It is planned to have from 6000 to 8000 laying hens, and kale, clover and wheat to supply food will be grown on a 23-acre tract.

James W. Dunlop, who has successfully conducted a small chicken ranch, will be manager of the new concern, and he estimates he will be able to net \$2 a year profit on each hen.

The place will have plenty of water. The climate in Southern Oregon is said to be ideal for chicken culture, and the success of the venture is confidently predicted. Work on the buildings will start in the near future, and the plant will be in full operation by next spring.

Reports from Huckleberry Mountain and the Lake of the Woods are to the effect that over 600 people are picking huckleberries in that vicinity and enjoying an outing at the same time. The huckleberry crop this year is the best in many seasons, the berries extending over 9000 acres. In the center there are between 500 and 600 acres of green meadow, an ideal place to camp, with forage for the horses and good water.

### CHAMBERLAIN YIELDS POINT

Senator Unable to Force Payment of Oregon's War Claim.

Washington, D. C.—Oregon's war claim against the government will go unpaid another year, because Senator Chamberlain became convinced he did not, as he supposed, control the legislative situation in congress. He found it was within his power to hold congress in session indefinitely, but so stubborn was the house in opposing his amendment that nothing could have been gained by so doing, so he announced he would no longer insist upon adoption of the amendment appropriating \$193,000 to pay the state claim. Senator Chamberlain gave notice he would renew his fight next session.

### Pilot's Report Made Public.

Salem—The report of the State board of pilot commissioners for the Columbia and Willamette rivers for the year shows that the total bar pilotage for the year, reckoned at the rates provided by law, would amount to \$39,369, but that this amount was not collected and that the board has no method of ascertaining what amounts were collected. The reports state that the pilot service throughout the year has been efficient and that the pilots as a whole are a temperate and industrious class.

### Gypsum Work Is Hurdled

Huntington—The substitution now under construction by the Idaho-Oregon Light & Power company is one of the mainland interests at Gypsum, where the big plaster and cement plant being built by a St. Louis firm is nearly completed. The installation of electrical machinery will begin within a short time. The Idaho-Oregon company also has a large force of men on the line to Mormon Basin. They are pushing the work as fast as possible, their object being to supply the mines with power.

### Trolling Will Be Tried.

Astoria—Quite a number of the Columbia River gillnetters will troll for salmon outside the three-mile limit off the mouth of the river during the closed season, and it is understood that some of the local plants will receive the fish caught there. Trolling or angling for salmon is not forbidden by law, and outside the three-mile limit the state authorities would have no jurisdiction anyway.

### 200,000 Trout Shipped.

Albany—Two hundred thousand young rainbow trout were received here for distribution in the various streams of Linn county. The shipment was made in 200 cans. They were sent by State Game Warden Finley to Manager Stewart, of the Albany Commercial club.

### Hood River Apple Growers Agree on Packing System.

Hood River—For the first time in the history of the fruit industry in the Hood River valley a uniform set of grading rules has been adopted by the large shipping concerns of the valley. The following concerns have signed up the following rules to be effective this year: Hood River Apple Growers' union, National Apple company, Davidson Fruit company and Hood River Apple & Storage company.

The three grades, extra fancy, fancy, and choice, heretofore in common use will be recognized. Special and orchard run are added for the first time.

Extra fancy grades include mature, normal shaped apples free from imperfections. Spitzenbergs, 175 size and larger, must be 3 red color; sizes 185 to 200, inclusive, must be 90 per cent red. All red apples must show at least three-fourths red color in proportion to their normal color. Striped or partial red colored apples to show 50 per cent red color. Red Cheek Pippins and Winter Bananas must show a blushed tint. Orays must show white, yellow or waxy. Sizes smaller than 200 will be excluded from this grade except the Jonathan, Newtown, Winesap, Arkansas Black, Gano and Missouri Pippin, which must not be smaller than 225.

Fancy Grade—All apples placed in this grade must be mature and of a normal shape. All red apples must be at least one-fourth red. Striped and partial red apples must show 10 per cent red color. Specimens with leaf and limb rubs, spray russet and similar defects, which have not distorted the fruit, when not over one inch in the aggregate, will be allowed. No scabby or stung apples will be allowed in this grade, and no size smaller than 200.

Choice Grade—In this grade will include yellow and green varieties equal to yellow in grade but showing a sting of the codlin moth or one fungus spot not larger than one-fourth inch in diameter or two smaller spots aggregating the same area or less. Size limited to 200.

Orchard Run Grade—Only such apples as may be classed as choice or better may be placed in orchard run pack. No full green specimens of a red variety will be permitted. No size smaller than 185. Lower grades of apples will be disposed of for cooking or cider apples.

The Hood River apple crop is now estimated at 875,000 boxes, which is 100 per cent increase over any previous crop.

### BUILD LOGGING ROAD.

New Company Will Develop Immense Timbered Section.

Portland—Flagg & Standifer, railroad contractors of this city, have been awarded the contract to build a 25-mile logging railroad for the Silver Falls Logging company, from a connection with the Southern Pacific at Silverton into an immense body of Douglas fir timber in Marion and Clackamas counties.

The company is composed of eastern and Portland capitalists, with S. Mortensen, a wealthy timber owner and lumberman of Iowa, as president. Mr. Mortensen is also president of the Peninsula Lumber company of this city. B. Menefee, timber man, and F. C. Knapp, of the Peninsula Lumber company, are prominent Portland stockholders in the company, the capital stock of which is \$6,000,000. M. C. Woodard, of this city, will be the manager. Mr. Woodard is prominently connected with the Westport Lumber company.

Completion of the railroad will be followed immediately by the establishment of an immense logging camp in the timber where approximately 300 men will be employed. The logs will be hauled to the Willamette river and dumped at a point near Oswego.

### One Salmon Theory Dispelled.

Astoria—Deputy Fish Warden Gor has returned from a visit to the various streams along the Oregon coast, where he has been investigating matters in connection with the fisheries. He says the catch in those streams is very light thus far. At the Fishermen's Co-operative cannery on the Umpqua river he saw a 49-pound salmon that was marked when released from the government hatchery on the Clackamas river in 1904, so the fish was thus eight years of age. This find dispels the theory that salmon always return to the stream in which they were hatched.

### Hill Men Work in Cascades.

Eugene—Between 20 and 30 surveyors in the employ of the Hill interests, are at work at Clear Lake, near the summit of the Cascades, according to George T. Hall, Sr. Packers are busy bringing in supplies for the engineers' camp from McKinnis bridge and from Fish Lake, at the heads of the Santiam, and it is understood they are to keep at their task until snow flies. Gauging the flow of the lake will be the principal business of the engineers for the winter.

### Harvesting Resumed

The Dalles—Dry weather with a clear sky and bright summer days have dried out grain in this county so that harvesting has been resumed. Machinery of the farmers will be worked overtime from now until the last lot of grain is in the sack, provided the weather remains settled. The damage to grain by the recent rains is only slight, but considerable hay will be discolored, though it is not thought much hay is sufficiently wet that it will mould. Peaches and prunes were somewhat damaged.

### Buy Woolen Mills at Stayton.

John P. Wilbur, formerly of Union, Ore., where he operated for a number of years the Union Woolen Mills, has purchased the woolen mills at Stayton. The plant is to be reorganized and operated by Mr. Wilbur under the name of the Santiam Woolen Mills.



## STANTON WINS

ELEANOR M. INGRAM  
Author of "The Game and the Candle"  
"The Flying Mercury" etc.  
Illustrations by FREDERIC THORNBURGH

### SYNOPSIS.

"No, but—" "Very good; I am not people." "Don't you see him enough at race times, Stanton? I'm sure he is the best man we have had," fretted his manager. Stanton was recalling that interview as he went up the stairs of the quiet apartment house indicated. After all, it was true that Floyd might have volunteered his address, himself, if he had wished it known. Perhaps he did not want to see his driver unofficially. A sense of unwelcomeness oppressed Stanton, but he kept on his way. He had never swerved from a course because of the opinions of others; he did not think of turning back now.

Some one was singing, as he reached the fourth floor; singing in a smooth, honey-rich, honey-golden contralto. Warned of his approach by the bell pushed below, the door of the apartment was opened, so that the melody came flooding his hearing with its haunting familiarity. A little old Irishwoman in black silk was peering up at the tall visitor on the threshold. "Mr. Stanton?" he inquired. "My name is Stanton." The old servant drew back, smiling invitation, and pushed aside a curtain. And Stanton saw Jessica Floyd rise from her seat at the piano, taking a step to meet him. She was so like Floyd that he could have cried out in wonder, yet was most purely and softly feminine. She seemed taller, in her clinging pale-blue gown, and even more slender; but Floyd's grey-green eyes looked out from her long lashes, Floyd's bronze curls clustered around her wide brows, under the braids wound about her head, and her smile was a more timid reflection of the incarnate sunshine of his.

"Better, sir," queried a businesslike voice; a distinctly medical young man in glasses gazed down at him. The full situation came clearly to Stanton. "All right," he gave brief assurance. "What time is it?" The young man consulted a watch. "Thirty-eight minutes past twelve. You have slept about eighteen hours, as I figure it. I told Mr. Floyd that was all you needed; you were knocked out by that attack of illness, followed by a day's work that was enough to exhaust a horse. I saw you race, yesterday." "There is Floyd?" "He stayed here until midnight, until he had been sleeping like a baby for five hours. He was nearly all in himself, but he wanted to leave until he was sure you were all right. One of the nicest fellows I ever met. He made me promise to stay with you. I, with an expansive smile, 'I have got more time than patients, as yet. Here, all this junk came for you, on the table. I have answered seventeen telephone calls and sent off twelve poles in the water-jug. All right?' "All right, and much obliged," Stanton affirmed, beaming into smiling, while he glanced casually at the table. "There isn't any one I am in a hurry to see or hear from. I think I will get up; it's breakfast time." "I think so. Considering it is your first meal for thirty-six hours, I'll order for you. Although I fancy you could digest a rubber tire; you look like it." Stanton rose to his elbow. "Where is it?" demanded the man who cared to hear from no one. It was a short note on the hotel stationery, written in a wide-open, legible hand that somehow recalled Floyd's direct gray eyes.

"Dear Stanton: The doctor says you are only tired; and I have got to be in New York by this afternoon. I would not leave you if I could do as I wanted. I hope you will believe that." "Cordially," "JESSE FLOYD."

The letter might have been written by a girl, for its reticence and lack of the personal element, but Stanton was well content. It rang right. He felt vigorously alive and amazingly hungry.

"While he was breakfasting, or lunching, and reading the heap of correspondence—which commenced with a congratulatory telegram from the Mercury Company and concluded with a request for his photograph to be used as a speedometer advertisement—Stanton decided upon his course. He would obtain Floyd's address from Mr. Green, and pay a visit of acknowledgment to his impromptu nurse, upon reaching New York. That much was required by ordinary courtesy, at least.

"Got any enemies?" inquired the doctor when taking leave. "Are you asking for a list of my acquaintances?" Stanton ironically responded.

"Well, I don't want to play detective, but that was a funny kind of indignation you had, according to Mr. Floyd's account. Some of the other racers might have wanted to keep you out of the way." "No! Do you think you are talking of horse-traders? Once for all, there is nothing like that done." Which was very true. But after the subdued medical man had departed, the jug of yellow roses caught Stanton's eye. A card was dangling from the stems, a card, blank this time, except for a pencilled legend: "So glad you were able to race, but so sorry you lost to the Atlanta." There was no need of signature. Stanton very carefully tore the card into illegible fragments, dragged out the flowers to fling them into the arid fireplace, and rang the bell.

"Bring fresh ice-water," he bade the bell-boy who appeared. "And a timetable for New York." However, he did not leave Lowell that day, detained by Mr. Green with a score of appointments and arrangements. Nor was it until two days later that he found himself free to seek the address in upper New York which he had wrested from the reluctant assistant manager.

"Floyd asked me not to give it to people," Mr. Green had protested. "Did he ask you not to give it to me?"

"No, but—" "Very good; I am not people." "Don't you see him enough at race times, Stanton? I'm sure he is the best man we have had," fretted his manager. Stanton was recalling that interview as he went up the stairs of the quiet apartment house indicated. After all, it was true that Floyd might have volunteered his address, himself, if he had wished it known. Perhaps he did not want to see his driver unofficially. A sense of unwelcomeness oppressed Stanton, but he kept on his way. He had never swerved from a course because of the opinions of others; he did not think of turning back now.

She spoke so lightly, with so much of Floyd's own nonchalant acceptance of incidental mishaps, that Stanton was surprised into indiscretion. "You do not worry about him?" he questioned. "You are not nervous about his racing, and racing with me?" Her lashes fell, her face grew serious.

"If anything happens to Jess, I will die too," she slowly answered. "We are—twins. No, I do not worry. Besides, I grew up used to seeing Jess in danger; he told you of his life with father?" "Yes."

"Well, he never had time to be afraid, or I to be afraid for him. You can not be afraid of things you have been doing or seeing done ever since you could understand at all. As ordinary babies are taken out in carriages, Jess was taken out in fast motor-cars. My father could not bear him out of his sight; when Jess was in kills, he was taken to the factory each day to amuse himself among the workmen and machines."

"Profoundly interested, he studied her."

"And you, Miss Floyd? What did you do?"

"I?" she turned aside her head, her full, firm young mouth slightly compressed. "When I was fourteen, I said to my father, one morning, 'Daddy, what is to become of Jessica? Jess is learning all he needs to be a man; how is Jess's sister to learn to be a woman?' And he answered me frankly, 'Jessica, I do not know. You have no kinwomen, and I could not endure a stranger in your mother's house. You will have to let Jess be wise for both, except for your nurse's woman-teaching.' So I—did. Jess is Jess and Jessica for both. You are the first visitor who ever followed him here, and the first I ever received in New York. We are like no one else in the world, I believe."

"You are never lonely?" he wondered.

Her answer he never quite forgot; long afterward its quiet pathos would come back to him.

"Often," she said, and picked up the embroidery.

Stanton was not always gentle, but he had tact enough when he chose to exert it. With a natural change of tone he moved away from personalities, speaking of the race and the race pictures in the pile of newspapers near her. And she responded with charming readiness and understanding.

"Will your brother be home to-night?" Stanton inquired, when he rose to go, at the end of a half hour.

"No," she regretted, a trifle hurriedly.

He hesitated, in the grasp of an impulse strange to himself.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Bird's Nest in Mail Box. Probably a bird's nest in a rural mail box is a rare thing, if it has ever happened before, but out in Oswegatchie a small bird has taken posses-

ion of a mail box and has already built her nest and laid three eggs and it looks as though she would complete her work of hatching and rearing her young.

The particular box picked out by the bird is one that is in use daily and the mail carrier never misses a stop at this box. Mrs. Bird seems to enjoy the idea to have the mail carrier lift the cover of the box and deposit the mail and will sit on her nest as unconcerned as can be. The mail box has been fixed so that it will not close entirely so that the bird may complete the task of rearing her young. It is not known what kind of a bird this is, but it is thought that it is a pheasant, being brown of color and about the size of a sparrow and laying sky-blue eggs.—Watertown Correspondent New London Day.

Pampered Too Much. "You are always worrying," remarked the baseball magnate.

"I have to be careful not to produce anything too heavy," explained the theatrical manager. "You know, I have to cater to the tired business man."

"I don't let the tired business man worry me. He roots with the others when he gets to the ball park."—Washington Herald.

A Great Bore. The man who thinks he knows it all—Confound him!—is a pest. Whenever he doth upon us call, We're never at our best.



She was so like Floyd he could have cried out in his wonder.