

# NEWS NOTES OF CURRENT WEEK

## Resume of World's Important Events Told in Brief.

Three persons were badly injured by lightning near Walla Walla, Wash.

Indications are that the high price of wheat will raise the export prices of flour.

Latest census reports show that the Indian population of the United States is increasing.

The jury reform bill advocated by Wilson has been passed by the New Jersey legislature.

Associate Editor Mable, of the Outlook, says Japan wants no war with the United States.

A column of grasshoppers five miles wide and 18 miles long is devastating portions of New Mexico.

Bulgaria has issued an emphatic note of protest to the powers against the attitude of Greece and Serbia.

President Wilson denounces the "insidious and industrious" lobby which is opposing the tariff bill in Washington.

The Supreme court has decided that a patent does not give the patentee the right to fix the retail price of an article.

Mrs. Pankhurst has again been placed in jail, having sufficiently recovered her health to serve another portion of her three-year sentence.

Police and detectives of Atlanta, Ga., are at loggerheads over a murder case, and much interesting information is being given to the public by both sides.

Four Oregon balloonists made a safe landing in the Cascade mountains, after traveling 75 miles in a northeasterly direction from Roseburg. They reached a height of 12,000 feet.

An English aviator and his passenger volplaned 1200 feet to the earth and made a safe landing when their machine caught fire. The tank exploded an instant after they landed.

Miss Nellie O'Farrell, who was known as the "first wireless girl," has given up her profession and got married.

After 40 years the Canadian government has rewarded William H. Lang, a resident of Portland, for his participation in repulsing the threatened Fenian uprising at Cornwall, Ont., in 1873.

A sudden demand from the South raised the price of potatoes at Tacoma to \$12 per ton.

The first Hood River strawberries sold in Portland at 40 cents a box.

President Wilson has ordered an extensive shake-up in the Civil service.

Prospects of a limited fruit crop in California will mean higher prices for Northwest growers.

Twenty-five persons, 15 of them Chinese, were injured in a train wreck on the Canadian Pacific near Calgary.

Three were killed and nine injured by the explosion of a coast defense gun at Fort Moultrie, Charleston harbor.

Sudden illness of the Japanese emperor with pneumonia alarms the nation and diverts attention from the California land question.

An expert figures that the amount of popcorn expected to be sold during the Panama-Pacific exposition in San Francisco would pave Market street, in that city, to a depth of one inch.

The Humanitarian club, a philanthropic organization of St. Louis business and professional men, admits that it has never considered the question of wages of employes of any of its own members.

## PORTLAND MARKETS

Wheat—Track prices: Club, 94c per bushel; bluestem, \$1.01.02; forty-fold, 95c; 96c; red Russian, 92c; valley, 94c.

Oats—No. 1 white, 92c per ton; stained and off grade, less.

Corn—Whole, 28.50; cracked, 29.50 per ton.

Millstuffs—Bran, \$24.50@25 per ton; shorts, \$26.50@27; middlings, \$31.

Barley—Feed, \$26.50 per ton; brewing, nominal; rolled, \$28.50@29.

Hay—Eastern Oregon timothy, choice, \$18@19; alfalfa, \$13@14.

Onions—Oregon, \$1.25 per sack.

Vegetables—Artichokes, 75c per dozen; asparagus, Oregon, 75c@1.25 per dozen; beans, 10c@12c per pound; cabbage, 24@3c pound; cauliflower, \$2 per crate; head lettuce, \$2.50 per crate; peas, 7c per pound; peppers, 35@40c; radishes, 10c@12c dozen; rhubarb, 16@2c pound; spinach, 75c per box; garlic, 7@8c per pound.

Potatoes—Burbanks, 40c@50c per hundred; new, 24@24c pound.

Green Fruit—Apples, nominal; strawberries, Oregon, \$3.50@4; Florin, \$1.75 per crate; cherries, \$1.50 per box; bulk, 12c per pound; gooseberries, 5c.

Poultry—Hens, 15c; broilers, 25c; turkeys, live, 19c@20c; dressed, choice, 25c; ducks, old, 16@18c; young, 24@25c; geese, young, 14@16c.

Eggs—Oregon ranch, case count, 18c@19c per dozen; candled, 20@21c.

Butter—City creamery cubes, 25c per pound; prints, 29c@29.5c.

Pork—Fancy, 11c@11.5c per pound.

Veal—Fancy, 13c@14c per pound.

Hops—1912 crop, 12c@14c pound; 1913 contracts, 12@13c.

Wool—Eastern Oregon, 10c@16c per pound; valley, 14@16c; mohair, 1913 clip, 30c@33c per pound.

Cattle—Choice steers, \$8.50@9; good, \$7.75@8.25; medium, \$7.25@7.75; choice cows, \$7@7.75; good, \$6.50@7; medium, \$6@6.50; choice calves, \$8@9; good heavy calves, \$6.50@7.50; bulls, \$6.25@6.50.

Hogs—Light, \$8.25@8.50; heavy, \$6.50@7.40.

Sheep—Wethers, \$5@6; ewes, \$3.85@4.65.

## SOUTH FAVORS PROTECTION

### Increase of Manufacturing Interests Changing Sentiment.

Washington, D. C.—Not a little consternation prevails in the Democratic camp at Washington because of the fact that Southern manufacturers and producers, dissatisfied with the terms of the Underwood bill, are appealing to Republican senators for relief. This is something that has been done before, but never in the past has the appeal from the South been as strong as now, due to the fact that the South is becoming more and more a manufacturing section.

Aside from the two senators from Louisiana, none of the Southern Democrats in the senate expect to break with their party when it comes to voting on the tariff bill, yet it is true that many Southern senators are protectionists at heart, though they do not so style themselves. They speak of advocating "tariff for revenue," but their preference is always for a tariff on the products of their particular states, and they are not much concerned about getting revenue from the products of other states or sections.

While no one expects the South to replace any of its sitting Democratic senators with Republicans, there is a general fear among senators from that section, and especially among those whose terms expire in two years, that they may be replaced by other Democrats who will be less inclined to vote against local interests.

## IDAHO BRIDGES THREATENED

### False Piers Carried Away at Lewiston and Trains Halted.

Lewiston, Idaho—All the false piers of the Northern Pacific Clearwater bridge at Spalding have been swept away by the high water and its bridge at Kamiah is also out of line. The Holbrook Island bridge at Lewiston over a branch of the Clearwater is also expected to go out at any minute. Hundreds of cords of drift are piled against the Spalding bridge and dynamite is being used to loosen the jam.

No trains are passing over the bridge and Superintendent Burt, with two pile-drivers and a work train is on the scene directing the work. Both the Snake and Clearwater are rising rapidly and untold damage may follow if present weather conditions continue.

## KINDLY LETTERS SELL BEST

### Martha Washington's Brings \$300; Mrs. Lincoln's Complaint \$50.

New York—The bitter letters which Mrs. Lincoln, widow of Abraham Lincoln, wrote more than 40 years ago, when in despair of getting congress to pass an appropriation for her assistance, were sold at auction Thursday. Most of the letters went to dealers for less than \$50. A letter in which Mrs. Lincoln offered to sell a black lace dress which cost over \$2500, brought \$30. The most acrimonious letter of all, one in which Mrs. Lincoln wrote that General Grant and his wife treated her with "utter heartlessness," brought \$50, the best price of the lot.

A letter of Martha Washington, a simple, kindly letter to an old friend, with love and kisses and remembrances, sold for \$300.

## Mrs. Wilson After Slums.

Washington, D. C.—Washington's slums will be cleaned out, if the influence and active work of the White House family count for anything.

Mrs. Wilson made several quiet trips of inspection through the capital's unsightly alleys this week, and joined other prominent women, including the wives of several senators and representatives, in attending a meeting of the women's department of the National Civic Federation. There a letter was read from the President approving the movement for wiping out disreputable alleys and providing sanitary homes at lower rentals for the poor.

## H. M. Flagler's Will Filed.

St. Augustine, Fla.—Henry M. Flagler's will was filed Thursday and under it J. R. Parrott is to retain the head of the Florida East Coast railroad so long as he may desire. The estate is estimated to be worth between \$60,000,000 and \$70,000,000, and most of it goes to the widow. The son, Harry, will receive 5000 shares of Standard Oil company of New Jersey stock. J. R. Parrott, W. H. Beardsley and William Keenan, a brother of Mrs. Flagler, are named trustees under the will.

## Lightning Strikes Auto.

Lewiston, Idaho—P. W. Green, of the Lewiston Land & Water company, was severely injured and his wife and sister-in-law slightly bruised when their auto was struck by a bolt of lightning during an electrical storm. The car turned completely around in the road, threw the occupants out and plumed Green to the ground. He was severely cut about the head and eyes. Thirty stitches were required to close his wounds. He also had a burn on the left arm from the wrist to the back.

## Suffrage Bill Is Vetoed.

Madison, Wis.—Governor McGovern on Thursday vetoed the bill ordering a referendum in 1914 on the question of extending the ballot to women in Wisconsin. The governor objects to the bill on the ground that, suffrage having been defeated by a majority of 92,000 in Wisconsin last November, another referendum on the subject is soon would be unwise and would result only in a more emphatic rejection.

## Commoner Editor Is Choiced.

Washington, D. C.—Richard L. Metcalf, editor of the Commoner, at Lincoln, Neb., has been recommended by Secretary Bryan to be a member of the Philippine commission. It is believed that the appointment soon will be made.

## Bomb in Public Library.

Sheffield, England—An ingeniously constructed bomb, bearing the inscription, "Votes for women," was found in the public library here Thursday. The bomb was plunged into water.

# OREGON STATE ITEMS OF INTEREST

## General News of the Industrial and Educational Development and Progress of Rural Communities, Public Institutions, Etc.

### OFFERS 52 SUMMER COURSES FARMERS' FREE SOCIAL GIVEN

#### O. A. C. Six Weeks' Session From June 16 to July 25.

Oregon Agricultural College, Corvallis—A faculty of 72 instructional experts is announced for the summer session of the Oregon Agricultural College, which opens June 16 and continues to July 25. The bulletin announcing 52 courses of study, just off the press, is a book of 48 pages, containing 52 illustrations of the work to be given and college activities.

Besides the 51 regular members of the college faculty who will remain for the summer work, there have been secured 21 additional men and women, each an authority in his particular line of work, to take charge of different branches of the work for teachers.

These include President J. H. Ackerman, of the Oregon Normal school at Monmouth; Miss Luna E. Bigelow, of the office of public roads of the U. S. Department of Agriculture; Supt. G. A. Briscoe, of the Ashland public schools; O. C. Brown, school superintendent of Douglas county; Supt. J. A. Churchill, of the Baker city public schools; T. J. Gray, school superintendent of Clackamas county; L. P. Harrington, state supervisor of industrial education; Mrs. Florence Kelley, general secretary of the National Consumers' League; J. K. Kerchen, manual training supervisor of the Portland schools; City Superintendent R. W. Kirk, of Corvallis; City Superintendent J. S. Landers, of Pendleton; N. C. Maris, supervisor of industrial education working with Mr. Harrington; State Secretary Cornelia Marvin, of the Library commission; A. J. O'Reilly, rural school supervisor of Linn county; A. G. Raab, city superintendent of North Bend; W. W. Rutherford, city superintendent of McMinnville; Mrs. A. A. Sanborn, supervisor of domestic art in Portland; H. C. Seymour, Polk county superintendent; A. C. Strange, city superintendent of The Dalles; Miss Lillian Tingle, domestic science supervisor in Portland; and Dr. Calvin White, secretary of the state board of health.

Prof. E. D. Ressler, director of the summer session, has put much thought and hard work into plans for making this session at the college a memorable one in its assistance to the teachers of the state.

### URGES BETTER MANAGEMENT

#### Just Common Sense Applied Suggests Student Engineer.

Oregon Agricultural College, Corvallis—Scientific management is nothing more or less than the application of common sense to any business proposition," says C. B. Axel, director of standards, processes and materials for the Westinghouse Electrical company, in the first of a series of articles dealing with phases of scientific management, in the current number of the Student Engineer, just off the press at the Oregon Agricultural College. The articles were secured by J. K. Fairchild, Portland, a graduate of 1911, who is now with the Westinghouse company at East Pittsburgh. He has an article on "Production and Works Management," to which he appends a series of references for the study of works management.

The initial article of the issue is on "Forestry as an Engineering Science," by H. S. Newins, of Yale, now instructor in forestry at O. A. C.

Will R. Varner, of Enterprise, a graduate of last June, now with the Westinghouse company, has an article entitled "Value Graduation; What?" Another contribution is by Thomas D. Lewis, of the Packard Motor Co., on factory efficiency and production. Forms of railway maps are discussed by Ben A. Eddy, of Roseburg, a junior in the college; and L. E. Johnson, of Carlton, a senior, has written on the relative economy of a gas engine using kerosene and gasoline.

Prof. S. H. Graf, of the experimental engineering department, describes the new impact testing machine, his own invention, just built by the students. The construction shows the machine, which is by far the heaviest piece which has yet come out of the college foundry. The magazine contains ten other illustrations, including engineering projects, works and diagrams.

### Hood River Work Is Resumed.

Hood River—Work on the pipe line and new power house of the Pacific Power & Light company, which was stopped last week because of orders from the New York office of the concern, because of an alleged stringency in the bond market, has been resumed, between 50 and 75 men having been taken on. The company will develop 5000 horsepower at the new power house, and the foundation has been built for another power house with a like capacity, which will be built whenever the business demands it.

### Nyssa Land Costs \$28,000.

Nyssa—A deal has just been closed between Robert Van Gilse, mayor of Nyssa, and W. U. Sanderson, a big prairie grower of this vicinity. The tract consists of 160 acres and is situated four miles north of town on the Boulevard road. The price paid was \$28,000. Mr. Sanderson will set it to prunes, adding to his 120-acre orchard which produced 55 carloads last year and from which he averages he will ship 1000 carloads this year. He more than doubled the best yield of the orchard last year.

### Fishermen Cross Columbia.

Hood River—Hood River fishermen are taking advantage of the Washington laws, which require no licenses for fishing on the streams of that state until after June 1, and every day large numbers of local anglers cross the Columbia and cast for steelheads and Dolly Vardens in the White Salmon and Little White Salmon rivers. The fishing seems better in the Washington rivers than on Hood River, and a number of big catches have been made there.

### Buena Vista Crops Good.

Buena Vista—Polk County's showing for crops of grain, clover and fruit are excellent and in all districts farmers are optimistic concerning the season's prospects. In the hills of the county where the red soil is used for prunes and other fruits a heavy yield is expected. The yield of wheat in the county this year was light and farmers do not approve of the present actions of the President concerning the reductions on wool.

### Box Factories Make Ready.

Klamath Falls—The Pelican Bay Lumber company of the Upper Lake has about 7,000,000 feet of lumber in its yards; the Shippington mill has about 5,000,000 and the Algoma mill a large stock. The box factories are getting ready for the season's work on this lumber and will operate with full crews, as the orders already received indicate a good season's business. The local yards of the Big Basin Lumber company, Savidge Brothers and Aekley Brothers all have good stocks of lumber.

### Bandon Wharfage Improved.

Bandon—Many changes are being made along the waterfront here this summer. The warehouses are increasing their facilities for the handling of freight. The passenger traffic in and out of port and up-river is taxing the capacity of the steamers. The Coquille River Transportation company has just added the new, modern steamer with a capacity of 120 passengers. The old wharves of the A. F. Easterbrook company are being torn down, that their entire waterfront may be equipped with new docks.

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# The Chronicles of Addington Peace

By B. FLETCHER ROBINSON  
Co-Author with H. Conan Doyle of 'The Hound of the Baskervilles,' etc.  
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## THE VANISHED MILLIONAIRE

I stood with my back to the fire, smoking and puzzling over it. It was worth all the headlines the newspapers had given it; there was no loop-hole to the mystery.

Both sides of the Atlantic knew Silas J. Ford. He had established a business reputation in America that had made him a celebrity in England from the day he stepped off the liner. Once in London his syndicates and companies and consolidations had started the slow-moving British mind. The commercial sky of the United Kingdom was overshadowed by him and his schemes. The papers were full of praise and blame, of puffs and denunciations. He was a millionaire; he was on the verge of a smash that would paralyze the markets of the world. He was an abstainer, a drunkard, a gambler, a most religious man.

He was a confirmed bachelor, a woman hater; his engagement was to be announced shortly. So was the gossip kept rolling with the limelight always centered upon the spot where Silas J. Ford happened to be standing.

And now he had disappeared, vanished, evaporated.

On the night of December 18, a Thursday, he had left London for Meudon hall, the fine old Hampshire mansion that he had rented from Lord Beverly. The two most trusted men in his office accompanied him. Friday morning he had spent with them; but at three o'clock the pair had returned to London, leaving their chief behind. From four to seven he had been shut up with his secretary. It was a hard time for every one, a time verging upon panic, and at such times Silas J. Ford was not an idle man.

At eight o'clock he had dined. His one recreation was music, and after the meal he had played the organ in the picture gallery for an hour. At a quarter past eleven he retired to his bedroom, dismissing Jackson, his body servant, for the night. Three-quarters of an hour later, however, Harbord, his secretary, had been called to the private telephone, for Mr. Ford had brought an extension wire from the neighboring town of Camdon. It was a London message, and so urgent that he decided to wake his chief. There was no answer to his knock, and on entering the room he found that Mr. Ford was not in bed. He was surprised, but in no way suspicious, and started to search the house. He was joined by a footman, and a little later, by Jackson and the butler. Astonishment changed to alarm. Other servants were roused to aid in the quest. Finally, a party, provided with lanterns from the stables, commenced to examine the grounds.

Snow had fallen early in the day, covering the great lawns in front of the entrance porch with a soft white blanket, about an inch in thickness. It was the head-groom who struck the trail. Apparently Mr. Ford had walked out of the porch, and so over the drive and across the lawn towards the wall that bounded the public road. This road, which led from Meudon village to the town of Camdon, crossed the front of Meudon hall at a distance of some quarter of a mile.

There was no doubt as to the identity of the footprints, for Silas Ford affected a broad, square-toed boot, easily recognizable from its unusual impression.

They tracked him by their lanterns to the park wall, and there all trace of him disappeared. The wall was of rough stone, easily surmountable by an active man. The snow that covered the road outside had been churned into muddy paste by the traffic of the day; there were no further footprints observable.

The party returned to the house in great bewilderment. The telephone to London brought no explanation, and the following morning Mr. Harbord caught the first train to town to make inquiries. For private reasons his friends did not desire publicity for the affair, and it was not until the late afternoon when all their investigations had proved fruitless, that they communicated with Scotland Yard. When the papers went to press the whereabouts of the great Mr. Ford still remained a mystery.

In my curiosity I set off up the stairs to Inspector Peace's room. Perhaps the little detective had later news to give me.

I found him standing with his back to the fire puffing at his cigarette with a plump solemnity. A bag, neatly strapped, lay on the rug at his feet. He nodded a welcome, watching me over his glasses.

"I expected you, Mr. Phillips," he said. "And how do you explain it?"

"A love affair or temporary insanity," I suggested vaguely.

"Surely we can combine those solutions," he smiled. "Anything else?"

"No, I came to ask your opinion."

"My mind is void of theories, Mr. Phillips, and I shall endeavor to keep it so for the present. If you wish to amuse yourself by discussing possibilities, I would suggest your consideration of the reason why, if he wanted to disappear quietly, he should leave so obvious a track through the snow of his own lawn. For myself, as I am leaving for Camdon via Waterloo station in 23 minutes, I shall hope for more definite data before night."

"Peace," I asked him eagerly, "may I come with you?"

"If you can be ready in time," he said.

It was past two o'clock when we arrived at the old town of Camdon. A carriage met us at the station. Five minutes more and we were clear of the narrow streets and climbing the

## ing to catch the drift of his questions.

"Thank you," said the inspector; "and now, will you show me the place where this curious disappearance occurred?"

We crossed the drive, where the snow lay torn and trampled by the carriages, and so to the white, even surface of the lawn. We soon struck the trail, a confused path beaten by many footprints. Peace stooped for a moment, and then turned to the secretary with an angry glance.

"Were you with them?" he said.

"Yes."

"Then why, in the name of common sense, didn't you keep them off his tracks? You have simply trampled them out of existence, between you."

"We were in a hurry, inspector," said the secretary, meekly. "We didn't think about it."

We walked forward, following the broad trail until we came to a circular patch of trodden snow. Evidently the searchers had stopped and stood talking together. On the further side I saw the footprints of a man plainly defined. There were some half-dozen clear impressions and they ended at the base of the old wall, which was some six feet in height.

"I am glad to see that you and your friends have left me something, Mr. Harbord," said the inspector.

He stepped forward and, kneeling down, examined the nearest footprint.

"Mr. Ford dressed for dinner," he inquired, glancing up at the secretary. "Certainly! Why do you ask?"

"Merely that he had on heavy shooting boots when he took this evening stroll. It will be interesting to discover what clothes he wore."

The inspector walked up to the wall, moving parallel to the tracks in the snow. With a sudden spring he climbed to the top and seated himself while he stared about him. Then on his hands and knees he began to crawl forward along the coping. It was a quaint spectacle, but the extraordinary care and vigilance of the little man took the force out of it.

Presently he stopped and looked down at us.

"Please stay where you are," he said, and disappeared on the further side.

Harbord offered me a cigarette, and we waited for due obedience till the inspector's bullet head again broke the horizon as he struggled back to his position on the coping of the wall.

He seemed in a very pleasant temper when he joined us; but he said nothing of his discoveries, and I had grown too wise to inquire. When we reached the entrance hall he asked for Jackson, the valet, and in a couple of minutes the man appeared. He was a tall, hatchet-faced fellow, very neatly dressed in black. He made a little bow, and then stood watching us in a most respectful attitude.

"A queer business this, Jackson," said Addington Peace.

"Yes, sir."

"And what is your opinion on it?"

"To be frank, sir, I thought at first that Mr. Ford had run away; but now I don't know what to make of it."

"And why should he run away?"

"I have no idea, sir; but he seemed to me rather strange in his manner yesterday."

"Have you been with him long?"

"No, sir. I was valet to the Hon. John Dorn, Lord Beverly's second son. Mr. Ford took me from Mr. Dorn at the time he rented the hall."

"I see. And now, will you show me your master's room. I shall see you again later, Mr. Harbord," he continued; "in the meanwhile I will leave my assistant with you."

We sat and smoked in the secretary's room. He was not much of a talker, consuming cigarette after cigarette in silence. The winter dusk had already fallen when the inspector joined us, and we retired to our rooms to prepare for dinner. I tried to walk with Peace upon the staircase, but he shook his head and walked on. The meal dragged itself to an end somehow, and we left Ransom with a second decanter of port before him. Peace slipped away again, and I consoled myself with a book in the library until half-past ten, when I walked off to bed. A servant was switching off the light in the hall when I mounted the great staircase.

My room was in the old wing at the further side of the picture gallery, and I had some difficulty in steering my way through the dark corridors. The mystery that hung over the house had shaken my nerves, and I remember that I started at every creak of a board and peered into the shadows as I passed along with heaven knows what ghostly expectations. I was glad enough to close my door upon them and see the wood fire blazing cheerfully in the open hearth.

(CHRONICLES TO BE CONTINUED.)



## SOLDIERS ARE POORLY PAID

### Men Who Fight in Greek Army Have Impending Titles, but Draw Small Salaries.

Aside from fighting the Turk, about all that commends a commission in the Greek army is the length of the titles borne by the officers. The pay is far less imposing, an average American workman making more in a year than a Greek captain.

In Greece the minister of war receives an annual salary of \$1,800, just \$100 more than is paid a second lieutenant in the United States army. A brigadier general is called a hypotrategos and draws \$1,418. The same grade in this country carries a salary of \$6,000.

A colonel is called a syntagmarchis and is paid \$1,392, against the \$4,000 an American colonel gets. A lieutenant-colonel labors under the name of an antisyntagmarchis, for which he is paid a scant \$1,172. An officer of the same rank in the United States army receives \$3,500. A major, known as a tagmarchis, is paid \$1,054, whereas here he would get \$3,000. Grades in the line are much less

remunerative. A lochagos, or captain, is paid \$720 a year, while an American of similar rank receives \$2,400. A first lieutenant, whose title is hypolochagos, draws \$432, and here he would be paid \$2,000. An American second lieutenant's pay is \$1,700, while the equivalent rank in the Greek army is known as anthypolochagos, the remuneration of which is \$382. Also in the Greek army is the rank of adjutant, or anthypasistis, the pay of which is \$264.

Men Hid in Food.

Adolph Neu of New York was greatly surprised when he saw a young man rise out of a sauer