

NEWS NOTES OF CURRENT WEEK

Resume of World's Important Events Told in Brief.

Wheat prices at Chicago are lowered by excellent crop prospects.

Oriental buyers are inquiring for prices on new flour for export.

Mexican rebels in large force are moving on Juarez, opposite El Paso, Tex.

President Wilson read his message on currency reform to congress, and urged immediate action on the measure.

Five physicians of the University of Pennsylvania were arrested for cruelty to animals in practicing vivisection.

Robert J. Collier, publisher, contemplates an attempt to make a flight across the Atlantic in a hydro-aeroplane.

Rains throughout the Pacific Northwest are making a bumper alfalfa crop, but ruining the cherries and strawberries.

Arthur Pelkey, the pugilist whose opponent died in the ring from a solar plexus blow recently, was acquitted of all liability.

Engineers, firemen, drivers and helpers of the ice factories at Cincinnati are on strike, and the city is suffering from hot weather.

New South Wales, Australia, has bought a furniture factory and will make all the furniture needed in the schools of the commonwealth.

Captain U. B. Scott, veteran steamboat builder and operator of the Willamette and Columbia rivers and Puget Sound, died in Portland, aged 86 years.

An 18-year-old boy in Washington, D. C., on trial for highway robbery, drew a revolver when the judge refused to release him and began firing at the judge and lawyers.

President Wilson signed the sundry civil bill, owing to the urgent need of cash for many purposes, but maintained the same objections that prompted Taft to veto the measure.

President Wilson is having trouble filling diplomatic positions abroad.

A tornado unroofed the capitol at Tallahassee, Florida.

A tornado in Virginia killed one and did damage to the extent of \$100,000.

The threatened plague of 17-year locusts in Kansas seems to have about disappeared.

A recent department ruling will put a check on Hindu immigration on the Pacific Coast.

An auto stage running out of Vale, Ore., was held up and robbed by bandits in another automobile.

A male suffragist was almost injured while interfering with the races at Ascot track, England.

Kansas City employers say that boys will be hired instead of girls if the minimum wage law goes into operation.

Dr. Blue, surgeon general of the U. S. Health service, declares leprosy is steadily on the increase in the United States.

The tariff bill has been amended to give the President power to make retaliatory rates.

Employees on electric locomotives have been made eligible to membership by the Brotherhood of Locomotive Firemen.

Thirteen were killed, two are fatally injured and 25 others more or less hurt by a head-on collision of electric cars in California.

Reforms in the customs service will make 113 less collectors after July 1, and the perquisites of many others will be greatly reduced.

PORTLAND MARKETS

Wheat—Track prices: Club, 93c; bluestem, 96c@91; 40-fold, 94c; red Russia, 92c; valley, 94c.

Oats—No. 1 white, \$32 per ton; stained and off grade, less.

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

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

Barley—Feed, \$26.50@27 per ton; brewing, nominal; rolled, \$28.50@29.50.

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

Onions—New, red, \$1.25 per sack.

Vegetables—Artichokes, 75c dozen; asparagus, Oregon, 50c@51; beans, 30c@32 pound; cabbage, 14c@15; cauliflower, \$2 per crate; corn, 40c dozen; cucumbers, \$1 box; eggplant, 25c pound; head lettuce, \$2.50 crate.

Potatoes—New California, 2 1/2 lb. Green Fruit—Apples, new, \$1.50 box; old, nominal; strawberries, 75c@85c crate; cherries, 60c@80c pound; gooseberries, 20c@30c pound; apricots, \$1.25@1.50 box; cantaloupes, \$2.50@3 crate; watermelons, 3c pound; blackberries, \$1.25; loganberries, \$1.50 crate; plums, \$1.50 box.

Poultry—Hens, 12c; springs, 18@19c; turkeys, live, 18c; dressed, choice, 24@25c; ducks, old, 12c; young, 14c.

Eggs—Oregon ranch, case count, 22c dozen; candied, 24@25c.

Butter—City creamery butter cubes, 28c pound; prints, 29c.

Pork—Fancy, 10c@11c pound.

Veal—Fancy, 14c@14 1/2c pound.

Hops—1912 crop, 12c@16c pound; 1913 contracts, 14c pound.

Wool—Eastern Oregon, 104@16 1/2c; valley, 18@19c pound; mohair, 1913 clip, 31c.

Grain bags—9@9 1/2c Portland.

Hedge—Choice steers, \$7.75@8.50; good, \$7.25@7.50; medium, \$6.75@7.25; choice cows, \$6.50@7; good, \$6.25@6.50; medium, \$6@6.25; choice calves, \$8@9.50; good heavy calves \$6.50@7.50; bulls, \$4@6.

Hogs—Light, \$8@8.50; heavy, \$7@7.50.

Sheep—Wethers, \$4@5; ewes, \$3@4.50; lambs, \$5@6.50.

TO CHANGE CURRENCY BILL

Retirement of National Bank Notes to Be Restored By Consent.

Washington, D. C.—The administration currency bill is to undergo some important changes before it is pushed for action in either house or senate.

The provision for the retirement of national bank notes and the refunding of 2 per cent government bonds with a 3 per cent issue is to be put back into the measure later, it is expected, with the consent of the administration. This provision was in the bill before the final conferences at the White House, but was taken out because of the opposition of Secretary Bryan and others.

Much of the criticism against the measure among members of both houses has been directed at the proposal to create a new kind of paper currency without withdrawing the national bank notes or providing against a depreciation in value of the 2 per cent government bonds that secure these notes. This objection has become so strong as to convince administration leaders the provision must be restored if the bill is to pass.

Chairman Glass and Democratic members of the house currency committee, at a conference Thursday, agreed to undertake individually to "sound out" impartial bankers, business men, experts and students of financial affairs, to ascertain how the provisions of the Glass bill are regarded by that part of the public which will be affected most directly by monetary changes.

BRYAN NOW READY TO DEAL

Russian Diplomat Advised on Treaty Negotiations.

Washington, D. C.—Responding to a suggestion made some time ago by the Russian government, Secretary Bryan has informed Ambassador Bakmeteff that he would be glad to enter into negotiations for a new treaty of trade and commerce between America and Russia. No attempt has been made actually to open negotiations as yet. It is understood that the ambassador, who has communicated Secretary Bryan's message to his government, is awaiting instructions from St. Petersburg.

Secretary of State Bryan said that the exchanges had not passed beyond the expression of a mutual desire to have a new treaty, and that there had been no attempt to outline the basis of a new convention.

It had been reported from St. Petersburg that President Wilson had notified the Russian government his administration would be willing to enter into a new treaty only on the condition that American citizens be "freely admitted" to Russia.

WORKS ON, DESPITE FORTUNE

Flagman and Wife Allow They'll "Fix Up Nicer Now."

Spokane—Latest reports received from Springfield, Ill., by Mrs. Minnie Beadle, of 401 Chelan street, who recently was made one of the heirs to a \$75,000 estate left by a sister in that city, places her share in the estate at more than \$45,000, or double what was at first thought to be her share.

Mr. Beadle is a flagman for the Spokane & Inland Empire railroad, stationed at Trent avenue and Sherman street.

"We like our place here," said Mrs. Beadle. "We have made it our home and it would be hard for us to give it up. Mr. Beadle likes his work and I think that we will stay here and go on as before. We will fix our home up nicer now."

Fifty-Eight for Federal Rail Line.

Washington, D. C.—A roll of the senate completed Thursday shows that 58 senators are in favor of the bill authorizing government construction of the trunk line railroads in Alaska. Whether or not, in view of this showing, the bill can be passed this session will depend largely upon the tariff and currency program. If time can be found to consider this bill so as not to interfere with the President's program, friends of Alaska think the bill may be pushed through, but strong opposition has developed.

Colonel's Tour Outlined.

New York—Theodore Roosevelt will leave New York the first week of October next to make a series of addresses in the Argentine Republic on subjects of international social interest. Incidentally he will visit Brazil and Chile and may make a trip into the tropical interior of the continent. These details of Mr. Roosevelt's trip were announced in his behalf, amplifying a previous brief statement that such a trip was contemplated. He goes to Argentina at the invitation of the Museo Social.

Flying Rancher Has Fall.

Rickreall, Or.—While flying at the rate of 20 miles an hour, John A. Riddell, aviator and rancher, steered his big 50-horse power biplane toward an open stretch of land to avoid sailing over the timber, and in rounding the curve the machine dropped suddenly to the ground. Riddell escaped any injury.

The machine struck a barbed wire fence and both planes, the propeller and the skidder were broken.

Mrs. Rockefeller Feels.

Cleveland—John D. Rockefeller is in Cleveland once more to pass the summer at his Forest Hill home. He is accompanied by Mrs. Rockefeller, her sister, Miss Lucy Spellman, and a squad of servants. Mrs. Rockefeller appeared feeble as her husband supported her from their private car to an automobile.

Denmark Plans Reforms.

Copenhagen—At an extraordinary session of the Rigsdag the premier, M. Zahle, said that a new cabinet had been formed in order to secure such amendments to the constitution as would make effective the popular demand, shown in the recent elections. He added that elections for both chambers would be held on an equal universal suffrage basis.

OREGON STATE ITEMS OF INTEREST

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

NEW FISHING BANKS FOUND

Halibut Feeding Grounds Off Newport Boon to Fishermen.

Portland—Halibut banks recently discovered off Newport, Yaquina Bay, Or., are receiving much attention from Portland small boat operators. The banks are new and among the richest known. They are sufficient to supply all the markets of the Northwest with fresh fish from early spring until late fall.

There are eight gasoline launches at Newport being fitted up for fishing, three of these are already engaged in the business with great success and the opening of a cold storage plant at Newport next month will aid materially in the commerce of this industry.

In addition there is a sailing schooner from Seattle, at present held by a lien, and Captain R. E. Voeth has resigned his position as master of the yacht Sea Otter and taken charge of the Wanderer, which he will take to Newport to engage in the halibut fishing.

Inquiries about the halibut banks have been frequently made by Portland merchants. Captain Tabell, of the Patsy, reported that he had observed launches fishing for halibut when he arrived on the present voyage, and his report is one of many of the same kind.

There will be a survey made of the banks by the government and doubtless Captain Voeth, who found them last summer while on the launch Ollie S., will receive credit for his valuable discovery.

GLADSTONE GETS LECTURER

Baumgardt to Be Heard Thrice at Coming Chautauqua.

Oregon City—One of the interesting features of the coming Chautauqua to be held July 8 to 20 at Gladstone Park, will be the B. R. Baumgardt lectures. Professor Baumgardt is perhaps the best-known Chautauqua lecturer in the field today.

Baumgardt first attained renown as a scientist, later as a globe-trotter, and finally as a lecturer. He has acquired a wonderful knowledge of the earth, having traveled in every interesting corner of the world, and at the same time continued his scientific studies of the stars and planets. This wonderful knowledge, coupled with a most interesting personality, and an excellent delivery, has elevated Baumgardt to a supreme place on the American lecture platform. He lectures on July 18, 19 and 20, the final three evenings of the Chautauqua and a fitting close to the assembly.

School Has Agricultural Club.

Mt. View rural school, in Benton county, has an agricultural club with an advisor chosen from among the neighboring farmers, to meet every fortnight through the summer to plan and discuss exhibits for the State fair and the local industrial fair next fall.

Seniors of the Agricultural college, under the extension division, have inspired the organization by visits to the school, giving talks on crops, cooking and sewing, pests and soils. At the last meeting the children examined the tent caterpillar, bud moth and oyster shell scale, discussing treatment for them. Bread baked by one of the little girls was judged critically and found very good.

There is a regular student body organization, and a number of entertainments have provided funds for equipping a croquet ground, a tennis court, and a baseball diamond, and putting up a big swing. What was left at the end of the school year is to be used for fruit trees to plant on the unprotected side of the grounds, which can be used for shade and horticultural instruction.

Hood River Ready for Chautauqua.

Hood River—In addition to the amateur theatrical performances that will be presented by local talent on each night of the second annual Horticultural Chautauqua to be held here from July 22 to 28, the days will be filled with lectures by the best horticultural authorities of the country and a domestic course will be given for the valley housewives and bachelor housekeepers. One night of the Chautauqua will be devoted to a comic opera. J. A. Epping, well known as a teacher in Portland, is preparing "The Mikado." The valley has some excellent musical talent.

Southern Students Here.

Hood River—Five husky young agricultural students from the University of Tennessee, at Knoxville, who are touring the West to study horticulture and agricultural conditions, arrived here recently to take part in the strawberry harvest, which has now shifted from the lower to the upper valley. The young men are paying part of their expenses by working in orchards and grain fields. From here they propose to go to Eastern Oregon to take part in the grain harvest.

New Creamery Operating.

Prairie City—After months and months of planning and preparing, Prairie City at last has entered the ranks of the butter producing centers of Oregon and the large volume of cream and milk that formerly flowed from this section of the state to other markets now is being marketed here and much of the finished product consumed by persons of this city and near-by neighborhoods. The name selected for the brand of butter manufactured here is "John Day Valley Marigold Butter."

Navy Bean to Be Important Crop.

Quincy—The navy bean will be one of the important crops in this section this year, about 50 acres being planted. In addition to the beans that will be placed on the market in a dried state considerable acreage will be devoted to green beans, the output of which has already been contracted to Portland canneries.

BEACH SETTLEMENT GROWS

Hotels, Cottages and Amusements Increase at Garibaldi.

Bay City—Development along Garibaldi Beach and the life saving station in anticipation of the summer's business is being rushed to the utmost. New hotels, places of amusement, and many cottages are now in course of building or have been completed recently.

Many persons who bought property at the beach last summer have erected homes during the winter in order to have them ready for occupancy this season.

Last summer, which was really the first year that pleasure-seekers awakened to the possibilities of this beach, found the number of visitors and buyers constantly growing as the season advanced, until the month of September, when the crowds were largest.

Accommodations were inadequate last season, but the many new hotels which have been erected and enlarged all along the beach will be able to care for the increased business which is expected.

That Garibaldi beach will be popular this season, is shown by the number of advanced bookings for accommodations. In its convenience it is the most favored resort for Portland people. The beaches afford ample attraction for surf bathers, while for those who prefer other out-door amusements there is hunting, deep sea and fresh water fishing, mountain climbing and fine roads for motoring. The railroads have announced additional train service for the season.

STORM HURTS GRAIN FIELDS

Heavy Rains Turn Little Walla Walla River into Torrent.

Pendleton—A terrific hail, rain and wind storm that started between Pendleton and Pilot Rock, on McKay creek, Saturday, swept northeastward over the Umatilla Indian reservation about two miles above the agency, increased in velocity, and striking the headwaters of the Little Walla Walla river, raised it three feet inside of an hour, according to reports received here.

This marks the first serious damage to crops in Umatilla county from storms this year. The farmers around Cayuse sustained heavy losses, their grain being beaten down so flat they will have to use engines on their combines in order to save it.

The hail was in the form of icicles, which cut leaves from trees and moved down vegetation like knives. The torrential downpour rendered roads almost impassable up McKay creek, near Cayuse, and in the north end of the county. Though some of the grain may rise, most of it will have to ripen on the ground.

R. Achman Becomes Aviator.

Rickreall—Flying at the rate of 40 miles an hour, John A. Riddell, a ranchman, gave Polk county citizens their first chance to witness from their dooryards the flight of an aeroplane, when he flew in a circle from the Riddell ranch to a point 7 1/2 miles south-west of this city and return.

Mr. Riddell put his newly-acquired biplane to a severe test, preparatory to taking it to Grants Pass, where he is to make a series of flights. Ranch folk along the route taken by the aviator were disturbed while at their evening meals by the buzzing aircraft and heartily greeted the pilot on discovering the cause of the disturbance.

Few Jackson Voters Register.

Ashland—There are few registered voters in Jackson county, as a small number has taken the trouble to perform that duty since June 3. Few are eligible to sign petitions or vote at any special election, inasmuch as the new law invalidates the registration of last year. This is the situation which confronts the electorate on the eve of an active canvass in behalf of a proposed road bond and other important measures. Lively efforts are being put forth in every precinct throughout the county to line up the voters for registration in order to prevent default at forthcoming elections.

Convict Makes Escape.

Salem—While working virtually under the eyes of two guards, J. W. Keith, a convict, escaped from the brickyard at the penitentiary Friday afternoon.

Keith, who was convicted of obtaining money under false pretenses in Lake county, not only slipped out of a door unobserved, but cut a screen in order to conceal himself in a ditch until the guards and convicts returned to the penitentiary. He was missed just before supper and a general alarm was sounded.

Creamery Output Large.

Independence—A new record has been established by the Independence Creamery in the output of butter which is 6000 pounds a day, valued at \$1680 a day, or close to \$50,000 a month. In addition to the manufacture of butter, the company also makes ice cream. The proprietor is K. C. Eldridge. Eleven men work in the factory where the butter is made, five in the office, one representative in Portland and one travels on the road. More than 1500 farmers ship cream to this creamery.

Oregon Artillerymen Leads.

Portland—With the artillerymen of nine states competing, Captain Hiram U. Welch, of the Oregon Coast artillery corps, attained the highest percentage for problems solved in the "field artillery school of fire" at Fort Sill, Oklahoma, May 18 to June 18. Captain Welch was also well up in the list in the contest of the number of salvoes fired per minute, ranking sixth in a class of 20. His score was 3.23, the highest mark being that of Ferguson, of New York, with 3.86.

The Chronicles of Addington Peace

By B. FLETCHER ROBINSON
Co-Author with A. Conan Doyle of 'The Hound of the Baskervilles,' etc.
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MR CORAN'S ELECTION

(Continued.)

"My brother refuses the movement his support," she said in a loud, firm voice. "My reply to him is torturer, inquisitor. What are your views on the subject?"

"The same, my dear madam, as your own," said the disgraceful little hypocrite. "How does the cause progress in Brendon?"

"I trust that in a few weeks our local branch will have been placed on such a basis as to be a model to the whole society."

"Aunt is rather a crank on anti-vivisection," whispered Miss Emily in my ear. "Do be careful, if she tangles you about it."

I laughed, and the subject changed between us.

After the ladies left, Coran began a gloomy autobiography. His family, he said, had been living in the north of England at the time of the London escapade. No account of the affair, which appeared in only one paper, had reached them. He had left for Sheffield shortly afterwards, and it was not until ten years later that the death of his father had given him a couple of thousand pounds, with which he bought a share in his present business, which had greatly prospered.

Concerning Thomas Appleton, the young man whom he suspected, he spoke most bitterly. He was, indeed, in the middle of his denunciations when Peace slipped from his chair and moved softly to the window.

With a swift jerk he drew the blind aside and stared out. From where I sat I could see an empty stretch of lawn with shrubs beyond showing darkly in the summer twilight.

"A lovely evening," he said over his shoulder.

We both watched him in surprise as he dropped the blind and walked back to his seat, stopping on his way to pat the terrier that lay on a mat by the window.

"Is there anything the matter?" asked Coran.

"If we are to keep our business here a secret you must not talk too loud—that is all."

"I don't understand you."

"One of your household was listening at the window."

"Do you mean to tell me that I am spied upon by my own people?" cried Coran, angrily. "What gave you such an idea?"

"The dog there."

"Not at all, Mr. Coran. From where he lay he could look under the lower edge of the blind, which was not drawn completely down. He raised his ears; some one approached; he wagged his tail, it was a friend with whom he was well acquainted. If it had been a stranger he would have run barking to the window. It is simple enough, surely."

"Did you see who it was?" asked our host, with a sudden change of manner.

"No," said the little man. "But I think this conversation unwise. Shall we join the ladies in the drawing room?"

Peace was in his most entertaining mood that night. Poor Emily, who was sitting by the French windows, starting sadly out into the gathering shadows, was led to the piano, where she recalled her forbidden lover in sentimental ditties. He engaged Miss Rebecca in an argument on the local control of licensed premises, which gave that worthy old lady an opportunity for genuine oratory. Even our melancholy host was drawn out of his miseries by a reference to the water supply.

When ten o'clock came, and the ladies were led away under Miss Rebecca's wing—they keep early hours in Brendon—I shook the inspector by the hand in sincere admiration. It had been a really smart performance, and I told him so.

The little man did not respond. Instead, he drew us together in a corner and issued his orders with sharp precision.

"Mr. Coran, at fifteen minutes to eleven you will leave the house by the drawing room windows and place the envelope you have prepared in the locker of the summer house. When you return do not fasten the catch, for I may wish to enter during the night. Walk upstairs to your bed and get to sleep if you can. Mr. Phillips, you will go to your room and stay there. The window overlooks the garden. If you want to keep watch—for I do not suppose you can resist that temptation—see that your head is well out of sight. When Mr. Coran leaves the house, listen at your door. If you hear anyone moving, go and find out who it may be. You understand?"

"Yes," I answered. "But what are you going to do?"

"Discover a suitable place from which I can keep an eye on the summer house. Good-night to you."

When I reached my room, I took off my coat, placed a chair some six feet back from the open window, so that the rising moon should not show my face to any watchers in the laurels, and so waited events.

It was a soft summer night, such as only temperate England knows. There was not a breath of wind; a perfume of flowers crept in from the garden; every leaf stood black and still in the silvery light. I heard the clock chime three-quarters of an hour in some room beneath me. The last stroke had barely silvered into silence when I saw Coran appear upon the lawn, walking towards the summer house, the outlines of which I could distinguish amongst the beaver shadows of the trees by which it was surrounded. I remembered my orders, and crept

MR CORAN'S ELECTION

softly to the door, which I had left ajar. The minutes slipped by without a sound, and presently I began to wonder why Coran had not returned. His room was not far from mine. I must have heard his foot upon the stairs. He had disobeyed his orders, that was evident. However, it was not my affair, and I crept back to my point of observation.

Twelve! I heard the clock tap out the news from the room below. I was nodding in my chair, barely awake. After all, it was a trivial matter, this trumpery blackmail. Half an hour more, thought I, pulling out my watch, and I will get to bed.

The affair was becoming extremely monotonous. I dared not light a cigarette, for I felt certain that Peace would notice the glow from outside, and that I should hear of it in the morning. Ten minutes, a quarter of an hour—what was that moving under the trees by the edge of the drive? It was a man—two men. I crouched forward with every nerve in me suddenly awakened.

They were a good thirty yards apart, the one following the other with stealthy strides—not the sort of walk with which honest men go about honest business.

When the leader came to the path which led towards the summer house he turned down it, leaving the drive to his right. He avoided the gravel, keeping to the silent turf which fringed it. His companion followed him step by step.

It was a curious spectacle, these slow-moving shadows that drifted forward through the night, now almost obscured beneath the branches, now showing in black silhouette against a patch of moonlight.

As the first man melted amongst the trees about the summer house, the other moved forward swiftly for a score of steps and then halted for a moment, crouching behind a clump of laurel. Suddenly he sprang up again and ran straight forward, cutting a corner across the lower edge of the lawn.

There was no shouting, but I could hear the faint tramping of a scuffle and the thud of falling bodies. Then all was still again.

Peace had told me to remain in the house. But Peace had never expected two men; I was sure of that. I crept down the stairs, out through the French windows of the drawing room, and so across the lawn to the trees about the summer house.

As I passed through them I saw a little group standing in whispered conversation. They turned sharply upon me. One was a stranger, but his companions were Peace and, to my vast surprise, old Coran himself.

"Well, Mr. Phillips," said the detective, "and what do you want?"

"I thought—I began."

"Oh, you've been thinking, too, have you," he snapped. "Here is a young man who was thinking he would like to look at this extremely commonplace summer house; here is Mr. Coran who was thinking he might help me by lurking about his garden instead of going to bed; and here are you with heaven knows what ideas in your head. Perhaps you and Mr. Coran will do what you are told another time."

"I saw two men," I explained humbly. "I was afraid they might get the better of you. How was I to know that it was Mr. Coran who had disobeyed orders?"

"You are both pleased to be humorous," said our host, and I could see he was trembling with rage. "But the fact remains that I caught this young man entering the summer house for a purpose we can well imagine. Inspector Addington Peace, I charge this person, Thomas Appleton, with blackmail."

"Can you explain your presence, Mr. Appleton?" asked the detective, kindly.

He did not look a criminal, for he stood very straight and square, regarding the three of us with an amused smile.

"Of course, I had no right to be here," he said. "Though why I should find a detective waiting to arrest me for blackmail, or why Mr. Coran

should spring upon my back and roll me over, I cannot imagine."

"This is much as I expected," snarled his accuser. "Effrontery and impudence are ever the associates of crime. Inspector, you will oblige me by producing the handcuffs."

"I should like a word in private, Mr. Coran."

They walked off together, leaving me alone with Mr. Thomas Appleton, who offered a cigarette.

"Has there been an epidemic of lunacy in the neighborhood?" he inquired politely.

"No," I said, laughing in spite of myself. "But how, in heaven's name, do you explain your visit to the summer house at this hour of the night?"

"I am afraid I must decline to answer you," he said, and quietly turned the subject.

Coran returned, with a face of vindictive indecision. Under his veil of austerity there had