

The Chronicles of Addington Peace

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MR CORAN'S ELECTION

(Continued.)

The local was just steaming into the station when a fat, red-faced man came panting out of the booking-office. Peace gave my arm a squeeze as he passed.

"That is Horledge, the chief supporter of Coran's opponent in tomorrow's election," he whispered.

"So you have been making some new friends since I saw you last?"

"One or two," he said, stepping into a carriage.

When we arrived at Brendon, the inspector led me off to an inn in the center of the town. It was a pleasant, old-fashioned place, with black rafters peering through the plaster of the ceiling and oak panelling high on the walls. The modern Brendon had wrapped it about, but it had not changed for three centuries. You may find many such ancient inns about London, which watch the march of the red brick suburbs with a dignified surprise, until one day the bulldozers and the old coach and horses or white hart comes tumbling down, and a cheap chop and tea house reigns in its stead. We dined early.

At half-past seven, by the grandfather's clock in the corner, Peace rose.

"Mr. Coran's meeting does not begin until eight; but I want to be there early—come along."

The platform was empty when we arrived, but a score of people were already on the front benches. We did not join them, seating ourselves near the door. Brendon, or the grayer part of it, moved by us in a tiny stream. A few elders walked up to the platform with the air of those who realize that they are something in the world. The clock above them was pointing to the hour when, with a thumping of feet and a clapping of hands, Coran appeared, and shook hands with the white-whiskered old chairman.

It was while the chairman was introducing "the popular and venerated townsman who had come to address them," that the red face of Mr. Horledge came peering in at the door. He stood there for a minute, and then modestly sat down on the bench before us. Peace touched my arm, and we moved along until we were just behind him.

The chairman ended at last, and amid fresh applause, Coran rose and stood gazing down at the little crowd with a benevolent satisfaction. Their respect and admiration was the breath of life to the man. You could see it in his eyes, in his gesture as he begged for silence.

"My friends,"

He had got no farther when Horledge sprang to his feet with a raised hand.

"Mr. Chairman," he shouted, "I have a question to ask the candidate."

There was a slight outcry, a few hisses and groans; but the tide of local politics did not run strongly in Brendon. Besides, everyone knew Horledge. He had the largest grocery's shop in the town.

"It would be better to question him after his speech, Mr. Horledge," protested the old chairman.

"I should prefer to answer this gentleman at once," Coran interposed.

He stood with his hands, clasping and unclasping, before him, but never moved his eyes from his opponent. There was grit in the fellow, after all.

"It would be simpler if you withdrew," said the red-faced man, shuffling his feet uneasily.

"That your party's candidate might be returned unopposed?"

"Don't force me to explain," cried Horledge. "Why not withdraw?"

"You waste the time of the meeting."

"Very well, gentlemen, I say that Mr. Coran there is no fit candidate, because—"

There is something unsettling in the official tap on the shoulder which the police of all countries cultivate, something which it does not take previous experience to recognize. Horledge's face turned a shade paler as

he glanced over his shoulder at the little man who has thus demanded his attention.

"And what do you want?" he growled.

"I am Inspector Addington Peace, of the Criminal Investigation department. I warn you, Mr. Horledge, that you are lending yourself to an attempt at blackmail."

The detective spoke in so soft a voice that I, who was standing by his side, could barely catch the words.

"Bless my soul, you say so?" cried the other.

"I should like a five minutes' talk with Mr. Coran and yourself. After that you may take your own course. Will you suggest it?"

Mr. Horledge did not take long to make up his mind. He told the meeting that he might have been misinformed. If they would permit it, he asked for a five minutes' private conversation with the candidate.

The meeting received the suggestion with cheers. It was something unusual in the monotony of such functions. We walked up the central aisle between a couple of hundred pairs of curious eyes, mounted the platform, and followed Coran into a small ante-room, the door of which Peace closed behind him.

"On June 15 the Brendon Anti-Vivisection society, of which you, Mr. Horledge, are president, received the sum of twenty pounds from an anonymous source," said the little detective.

"Certainly."

"That sum was extorted from Mr. Coran by the threat of revealing the secret which Miss Rebecca Coran told

you this morning, and which you verified this afternoon by a reference to the old newspaper files in the British museum."

"I had no idea—this is most surprising. I—is it illegal?" he stammered.

"Blackmail for whatever purpose is illegal. Further attempts have been made to extort money. It is because they failed that you were placed in possession of the facts today."

"It seemed a mean trick, anyway," said Horledge, penitently. "I wish I had never listened to the old cat. But, Squatterose—I beg your pardon, Mr. Coran—I mean our friend here has always been such a model that I thought it rather fun. He can win the election, and welcome, after this."

"That is all, then. I want a word in private with these two gentlemen. Good night to you, and many thanks."

"Great Scott! Inspector, but you gave me a fright. I hope, Mr. Coran, you don't bear malice? That's all right, then. Good night all."

As he disappeared through the door the elder man dropped into a chair, covering his face with his hands.

"This is shocking!" he groaned.

"Oh, Mr. Peace, are you sure it was my sister?"

"There is no doubt at all."

"But what can I do now?" he asked.

"I have no doubt that Miss Rebecca guessed who we were from the first. She told the secret to Horledge, who was, you remember, one of her brother's chief opponents in the election, out of sheer feminine spite. I suspected the man would attempt something at the meeting on Friday night. My suspicion was correct, as you saw."

"And the election?"

"He won his seat on the council. I think he deserved it, Mr. Phillips." (CHRONICLES TO BE CONTINUED.)

Caring for Blind Babies.

Mrs. Cynthia Westover Allen, president of the International Sunshine society, was the first person to publicly ask permission to take blind babies out of the homes for defectives and to try to have them brought up in homes like other children. The Sunshine society is now making the mothering of blind babies one of its departments of work. She established a private home for the blind babies of New York and then asked the board of education to take on the work, and after many disappointments she had the satisfaction of seeing institutions for blind children established by acts of legislature in New York and New Jersey.

Most Noiseless Goods He Had.

The new clerk was doing his best to be accommodating, but it seemed to him that his customer was trying to call for things of which he had never heard. Finally she asked, "Have you any silent clothes?" Doubt clouded his face for a moment, then he brought down a box and triumphantly spread out a suit.

Success.

At a luncheon in New York the topic under discussion was the arrest of Mayor Lunn and the Rev. Algernon S. Crapsey of Schenectady for street speaking during the Little Falls strike.

John D. Rockefeller, Jr., without praising or blaming either the two men or the strike that they advocated, gave utterance to an epigram that every young business man would do well to paste above his desk.

"Success," said Mr. Rockefeller, "knows no eight-hour law."

looking from one to the other of us, with a pitiable expression. "Shall I withdraw?"

"Nonsense," said the little detective, firmly. "Fight your election and win it, sir; and the best way to begin is to go back and tell them all about it."

"Go and tell them? Go and tell the meeting?" he cried.

"Yes. They'll like you all the better for it. Do you suppose there is no human nature in Brendon? Are you going to keep this miserable scandal hanging over your head all your life? If you stick to politics some one is sure to rake it up. Be a man, Mr. Coran, and get it over now."

"I will."

He had got to his feet, his eyes set with a sudden determination. He stretched out his hand to each of us, turned about, and marched out of the room like a soldier leading a forlorn hope against a fortress. As the door slammed behind him, Peace looked at me with an expression in which sympathy and humor were oddly mingled.

"Take my word for it, Mr. Phillips," he said, "many a reputation for desperate valor has been won by a less sacrifice."

It was not until after two days that I heard the arguments by which the inspector had worked his way to a conclusion. They form a good example of his methods.

"It was evident," he said, "that the blackmailer knew Coran's character, his position as regards the election, and the details of his house and grounds. Those facts suggested a relative or close personal friend. The theory that it was a relative was strengthened by the newspaper cutting. It was not a thing a casual acquaintance would be likely to keep by him all these years."

"From Coran I learnt that he had had differences of opinion with Miss Rebecca. In my conversation with her she spoke bitterly of his refusal to subscribe to her society for the prevention of vivisection. She returned to the subject several times, mentioning the financial difficulties in which the local branch, of which she is the secretary, was placed. Those facts impressed me."

"Before Appleton arrived last night

OREGON STATE ITEMS OF INTEREST

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

RABBIT ARMY MARCHING ON "CATERPILLAR" IS AT WORK

Pests Reach Edge of Umatilla Alfalfa District.

Pendleton—The destructive invasion of the jackrabbit army is moving eastward, according to reports received from the damaged district of Umatilla county. The general trend of the attack follows the course of the lands between Juniper and Cold Springs canyons.

James Culter, whose ranch is located about two miles west of Holdcut, reports that the pests have already reached his place. Reports from scattered districts indicate that the rabbits are moving toward the grain lands near Myrick, Helix and Fulton.

Experts aver that the grain will be ripe, thus turning away the rabbits before they are able to eat their way as far as Myrick, Helix and Fulton. The animals, as soon as the grain becomes too ripe to eat, are expected to attack the green alfalfa fields, it is said, and farmers of the districts are alarmed.

Parties who returned from the damaged grain districts report heavy losses by homesteaders over an area of 200,000 acres.

That the vanguard of the rabbit army has reached the alfalfa district is attested by reports that along the railroad track from the Columbia to Stanfield hundreds of rabbits have been killed by trains.

OUTSIDE WORKERS EXEMPT

Attorney General Gives Opinion on Ten-Hour Law.

Salem—Attorney General Crawford has rendered an opinion regarding the ten-hour law passed by the recent legislature, which, if upheld by the courts, will have a far-reaching effect. He holds, in substance, that the law only applies to workmen actually employed within a mill, factory or manufacturing plant. Persons employed by the owners of the plants and who work outside the buildings are exempt from the provisions of the law, according to the attorney general. Almost half the employees of a sawmill and a large number of paper mills and other manufacturing plants work outside.

Mr. Crawford holds that watchmen who perform chores, such as keeping fires up, foremen and superintendents, are exempt from the provisions of the act. Engineers, firemen and other workmen who might be affected by fumes, gases, etc., are within the provisions of the law, says the attorney general.

The opinion was given at the instance of Labor Commissioner Hoff, and it is probable that the Supreme court will be asked to construe the law.

Oregon Products Lauded.

Roseburg—"Oregon Products" was the topic discussed at the first annual "Made in Oregon" banquet held at the First Presbyterian church in Roseburg recently. The banquet was given by the ladies' auxiliary to the Roseburg Commercial club, and was attended by several hundred citizens. The menu was made up of Oregon products. Professor J. W. Groves, of the local public schools, acted as toastmaster, and many men and women of local prominence responded. Each speaker urged the use of Oregon-made goods.

Soldiers' Home Praised.

Salem—The Soldiers' Home at Roseburg is reported to be in excellent condition by M. S. Shroek, deputy dairy and food commissioner, who has just made an inspection of the institution. Mr. Shroek said that the work done by the Soldiers' Home at Roseburg and inspected the kitchen, dining room and store rooms. It is the neatest place I have found by great odds. It scored 97.3 out of a possible 100. I think it might be well to say by way of comparison that all of the other eating houses which I have scored averaged about 65 to 66."

Incorporation Is Opposed.

Salem—About 20 farmers have employed legal counsel in this city to file suit to prevent the incorporation of West Woodburn. The farmers appealed to Governor West, declaring that the object of making a city out of the community is to enable two men to establish a saloon. Forty residents of the territory have signed a petition that the saloon be opened. The farmers oppose incorporation because much of their land would be in the city limits and they would have to pay city taxes.

Alfalfa Earlier Than Usual.

Redmond—Recent rains in this section, and extending as far north as the dry farming country, have put the ground in good condition for the growing crops. All kinds of grain and root crops are looking well. Alfalfa this year is earlier than in previous seasons, and there will be a large yield. This season about 3000 acres of alfalfa were put in in the territory tributary to Redmond. This makes nearly 4500 acres in this crop in the Redmond district. The recent rains damaged small fruits.

Damage to Cherries Slight.

The Dalles—The heavy rains of last week slightly damaged some of the cherries in this vicinity, the fruit being cracked. The moisture which was experienced, however, amounting to about an inch, was of general benefit to all forms of vegetation, especially spring grain and potatoes, an advantage which more than counterbalanced the small damage to the cherries.

Estate Valuation Protested.

Salem—W. M. Gregory, attorney for the Mary Penney estate, protested to Treasurer Kay, against his action in increasing the valuation of the property from \$87,000 to \$300,000. The Olds, Wortman & King store, in Portland, is situated on a part of the property. The case will be heard in court early next week.

Big Sawmill Is Burned.

Hood River—Entailing a clear loss of slightly more than \$100,000 the big sawmill and 1,000,000 feet of lumber, of the Oregon Lumber company, were destroyed at Dees Saturday morning, the flames for several hours menacing the entire town. It is not known whether or not the company will rebuild.

Harney County Land to Be Turned By Big Machine.

Burns—What is considered by many as the most important event that has occurred in the development history of Harney county took place this week, when L. M. Baldwin and Fred Holloway arrived in Burns with their 60-horse power "caterpillar" engine and equipment of 12 gang plows of 14-inch cut each, harrows, seeding outfit and disc harrows, which go to make up the big land-planting plant which it is intended to be.

The advent of this \$10,000 bunch of farming machinery in one lot was considered of so much interest that several auto loads of Burns business people went out four miles and escorted them into the city. Upon the arrival of the cavalcade in the city, several cameras were directed on it, and a number of good pictures were taken.

The engine is a powerful puller, as there is no waste of energy. The endless chain or belt, which is fastened in sections so as to operate after the manner of a roller-top desk, runs on the ground, having corrugations that take hold wherever they touch, so there is no slipping or going backwards, and every ounce of power is utilized.

Behind the engine were fastened as trailers four heavy wide-tire wagons, loaded with plows and other machinery, tanks of distillate and everything necessary for the intended task of putting the prairies into cultivable shape, also camping and cooking materials, the four wagons carrying about 12 tons.

This entire outfit came from Bend, nearly 150 miles, on the power of the engine, in less than six days of travel, this being the longest trip ever made by a "caterpillar" on its own power. After furnishing food for much admiration and speculation to a large crowd of those who liked it and those who didn't, the "train" started for the scene of its first operations near the agricultural experiment station, where Messrs. Baldwin and Holloway have a large tract of land of their own, and the trip was made over some soft roads without difficulty, and in 36 hours after its arrival it was busy turning over the sod.

The 12 plows in the gang will turn over 14 feet every round, and by working double shifts, making about 16 hours per day, it is expected to plow 50 to 60 acres a day, and when all the paraphernalia is used this can be plowed, harrowed, seeded and disked at the same time. Besides plowing their own land, it is the intention of these gentlemen to break up land for the Oregon & Western Colonization company, for the Hanley company and for many others who will find this the cheapest way to get it done.

Bay City Has Sensation.

Bay City—Excitement runs high at present over the finding of what is supposed by some to be ambergris. Thursday some of the fishermen brought in a few pounds of the substance and showed it around town. At night men were seen coming home from all directions on the day, and as near as can be learned about 1000 pounds of the same substance has been cached awaiting a report from chemists on samples sent out.

From reports received in Bay City from other points on the Coast, both north and south, much of the stuff is being found, which creates the impression that it is not ambergris.

Road Right of Way Fixed.

Ashland—Fears that the new road over the Siskiyou will leave the ranchers in that vicinity off the right of way are groundless, inasmuch as there will not be any great change made. Out of Ashland the new road will leave the old one near Barron, in this county. At Steinman the new highway will cross the old one and keep to the east of the toll road until Hill, Cal., is reached. These changes are necessary in order to secure a reduced grade which will not exceed 6 per cent in favor of the new road.

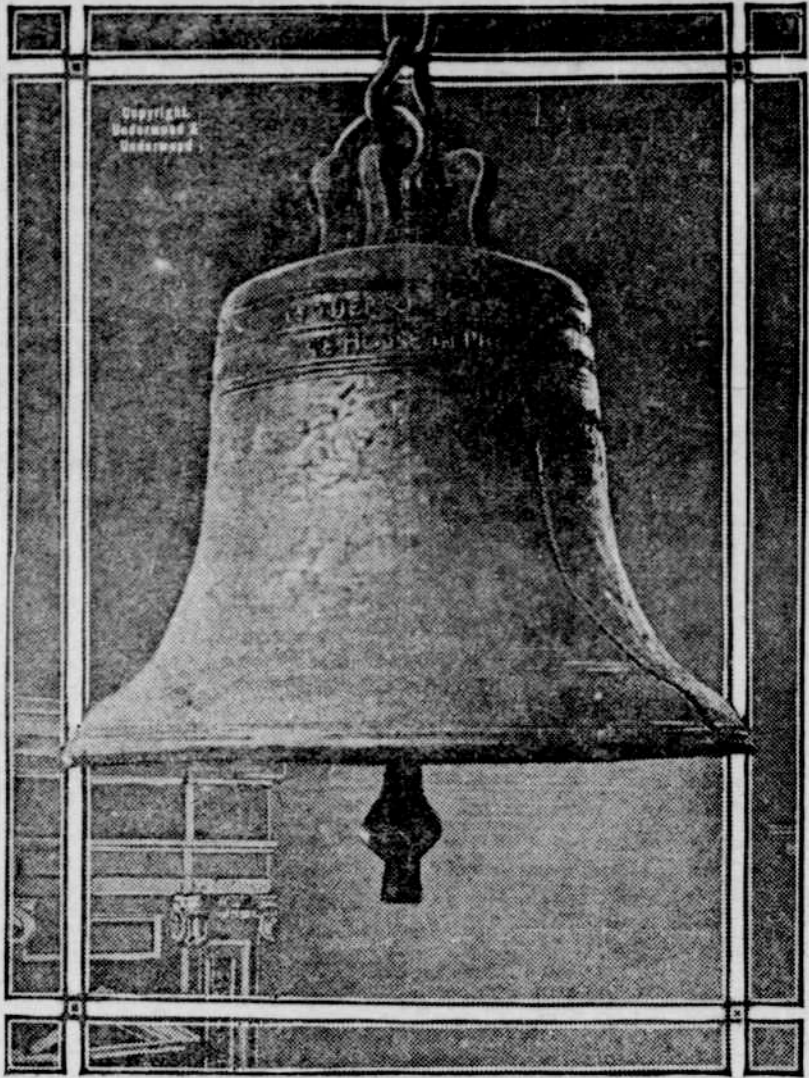
Farmers' Union Convenes.

Independence—The second meeting of the Polk County Farmers' Union was held in this city Saturday. The business houses held their monthly sales at the same time, and as a result people from nearly all sections of the county were here. At 1:30 o'clock in the afternoon, in the Six Theater building, Luther J. Chapin, government expert from the United States department of agriculture, delivered an address on "Farm Management and Demonstration Work." This was followed by a permanent organization.

Roseburg Road to Be Repaired.

Roseburg—After inspecting the Myrtle Point-Roseburg stage road, the county court decided to plank that portion of the highway extending from the summit of the mountain and down the canyon to the Coos county line. The work will be done by contract and will cost in the neighborhood of \$5000 a mile. When planked the road will be in shape for traffic during the winter as well as the summer months.

THE OLD LIBERTY BELL



Religiously preserved in Independence Hall, Philadelphia, is the Liberty Bell which rang to celebrate the adoption of the Declaration of Independence on July 4, 1776. It was brought from England in 1752 and the next year was recast with the words "Proclaim Liberty Throughout All the Land, and Unto All the Inhabitants Thereof" inscribed on it. For many years it was rung annually on the Fourth of July, but in 1835, while being tolled in memory of Chief Justice Marshall it was broken. Liberty Bell in past years has been taken to many cities for exhibition, but of late this practice has been abandoned in order that it may be preserved.

HOW TO CELEBRATE

Many Cities Join Movement for Sane Fourth of July.

Casualty Lists Have Been Greatly Reduced—Fine Example of Proper Observance Set by Springfield, Mass.

REPORT published by the Russell Sage Foundation on "How the Fourth Was Celebrated in 1911," gives conclusive proof that the movement inaugurated in many cities for a sane and safe observance of the day resulted in reducing the death toll. The number of casualties by fire and accident was 1,603. In 1909 there were 5,307 victims of their own or another's carelessness. Last year 161 cities made a point of holding sane celebrations, but there remains over 1,100 cities of 5,000 population that have not embraced the reform. It is hoped that this year many other cities and villages will fall in line.

Besides the gain in ridding the day of fires and accidents, the same method of observance has given a larger amount of pleasure to the public and in many localities has been historically instructive as well. In New York city many large celebrations are planned for different centers which will include parades, pageants, historical tableaux, music and speeches by well known men on events and people connected with our national history.

LARGEST OF OFFICIAL FLAGS

Mammoth Banner Hangs in the Middle of the Post Office Building at Washington.

If patriotism were measured by the yards of red, white and blue bunting made into the form of the flag of the nation, the biggest assignment of it would be found in the post office building at Washington, for here hangs the biggest official flag that was ever made, although there are larger unofficial flags. It also was made at the little flagshop on the side street. The building which houses the headquarters of the postal service and keeps its finger on the pulse of all Uncle Sam's mails, boasts this mammoth flag.

The great building is constructed about a hollow square at the bottom of which is the glass-roofed floor space where the local mail is handled. Above this rise eight or nine stories of masonry inclosing the hollow square. In the middle of this hangs the great flag reaching nearly the height and width of it. It is solitary and alone, with but the masonry as a background. It is impressive so hung and people come far to see it, and the idle passerby is often brought to attention and stands in unconscious admiration.

Some of the greatest men this country has ever produced succeeded in retaining all their fingers.

TOMB OF JONAH IS SACRED

Christian Visitors Are Only Permitted to View It From a Distance.

The site of Nineveh is almost perfectly level. But adjoining the western wall are two huge mounds concealing the palaces of the greatest kings of Assyria. The lower or southern mound is occupied by a mosque and a village of considerable size.

Its name is Nebi Yunus, or the Prophet Jonah, for in the mosque is the tomb in which Jonah is said to have been buried. The age of the tomb is uncertain, yet probably it dates from long after the Hebrew prophet's time. However, the place is now sacred, so sacred that pilgrims visit it from afar.

I rode up the steep, narrow streets of the village to the mosque, and to the amazement of the natives I dismounted and entered the mosque yard. A crowd of excited men quickly surrounded me. To a priest I explained that I had come to see the grave of Jonah, and with a motion of the hand I made it understood that he would be rewarded. Removing my shoes, I followed the priest through a dark passageway.

There he pointed to a wall and said that the tomb was just beyond. I wished to enter the prayer room, from which the tomb itself might be seen, but the place was considered far too sacred for my profane feet. However, the few Christians who have been permitted to see the tomb may look only through a small window into a dark chamber in which a cloth covered mound is scarcely discernible. It is said that no Moslem ever will enter the inner shrine.—Christian Herald.

Timely Caution.

"Loan me five, old man. If I live until next week I'll pay you back."

"Here it is. But if you fail to survive the time limit, don't try to stick me for the funeral expenses."

Literal.

"Miss Many Seasons is furious at the editor of that society paper."

"Why?"

"He referred to her as a 'well known' beauty."—Judge.



SAVING THE ITALIAN BABIES

Maternity Insurance in That Country Has Greatly Reduced Infant Mortality.

Italy joined in 1902 the few European states which have established laws for the better protection of women working in industrial occupations after confinement. This law prohibited women from working for a month after confinement, but contained no provisions about the collecting of funds from which the expenses could be defrayed. For this reason regulations were generally disregarded, and women went back to work as soon as they were able to do so.

At the end of April, 1912, a new law came into force. All women in industries between fifteen and fifty years of age belong now to an obligatory maternity insurance fund. The employer pays the dues of 20 to 40 cents a year, and is allowed to deduct half the amount from the wages. These dues, together with fines of employees for violation of the law and a government subsidy, makes it possible to

give in case of confinement \$8. It does not make any difference whether the woman is married or not. Mother and child are thus taken care of at least one month after the birth of the infant. The Italian law requires, furthermore, that a factory with more than fifty women workers must provide a decent room in which mothers can attend to their babies and nurse them.

Frequently large factories have a kind of day nursery with a trained nurse in charge. Infant mortality has been greatly reduced among industrial workers.—The Survey.

Success.

At a luncheon in New York the topic under discussion was the arrest of Mayor Lunn and the Rev. Algernon S. Crapsey of Schenectady for street speaking during the Little Falls strike.

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