

NEWS NOTES OF CURRENT WEEK

Resume World's Important Events Told in Brief.

The entire country east of the Rockies is in the grip of winter.

A tidal wave flooded a portion of Callao, Peru, doing great damage.

Grain buyers have been forced to raise their limit in order to secure wheat.

Sixty-one converts to the Apostolic Faith were baptized in the Willamette river in Portland.

Severe winter weather is causing many of the Michigan copper mine strikers to desert.

An express clerk and \$9,575 in cash are missing from the Wells-Fargo express office in Fort Smith, Ark.

It is expected that workers in all lines will join the railway strikers in South Africa and serious trouble is expected.

A cloudburst struck San Francisco, one-fifth of an inch of rain falling in ten minutes, paralyzing business and doing much damage.

President Wilson announces that a new anti-trust law and a rural credit system will be the next important issues before congress.

The board of trustees of the University of Pennsylvania has declared in favor of allowing professors entire freedom of thought in their teachings.

The United States will shelter and feed the entire Mexican federal force that escaped across the line after the battle at Ojinaga, also all civilian refugees.

Grubbing stumps on state land for board and a small wage is the prospect held out by Salem, Or., authorities for any I. W. W. forces who come their way.

Daughters of the American Revolution protest to the mayor of Philadelphia against removing the Liberty Bell to the San Francisco exposition for exhibition.

Inhabitants of the Western part of the island of Ambrun, New Hebrides, were driven by volcanic eruptions to take refuge in boats, the entire island being devastated.

"Mother" Jones, who makes it her business to help strikers whenever she can reach the scenes of their activities, has been arrested by the Colorado militia for trying to aid striking miners in that state.

It is reported that Wilson contemplates the appointment of Taft to the Supreme court of the United States.

Assurance is given that Portland's new postoffice and Federal building will be completed within a year.

A 20-foot boat supplied with the air propeller and engine of an aeroplane made 36 miles an hour up and down Coos Bay, Or.

Five men, including one patrolman, were injured in riots in San Francisco between the unemployed and the officers and citizens.

The national association of Clothing Designers has decreed that men's clothing for 1914 shall be made of quiet colors and with a little cloth as possible.

Woodpeckers are doing considerable damage by drilling holes through roofs at Walla Walla, Wash., and efforts will be made to exterminate them.

At a meeting in Buffalo, N. Y., \$200,000 was distributed among relatives of about 200 sailors who lost their lives in the Great Lakes storm of November 9.

PORTLAND MARKETS

Wheat—Track prices: Club, 85¢@86¢; bluestem, 96¢; forty-fold, 86¢@78¢; red Russian 85¢; valley, 86¢.

Oats—No. 1 white, \$24.50@25 ton.

Corn—Whole, \$35; cracked, \$36 ton.

Barley—Feed, \$24@24.50 per ton; brewing, \$25.50; rolled, \$26.50@27.50.

Hay—No. 1 Eastern Oregon timothy, \$18.50; mixed timothy, \$14; alfalfa, \$14; clover, 9¢@10; valley grain hay, \$11@12.

Milled—Bran, \$21@22 ton; shorts, \$23@24; middlings, \$29@30.

Onions—Oregon, \$3.25 sack; buying price \$2.75 f. o. b. shipping points.

Vegetables—Cabbage, 2¢ pound; cauliflower, 75¢@81.25 dozen; eggplant, 10¢@12¢ pound; peppers, 6¢@7¢ pound; garlic, 12¢@15¢; sprouts, 12¢; artichokes, \$2 dozen; squash, 14¢@15¢; celery, \$3.75 crate; hot-house lettuce, \$1@1.25 box; spinach, 75¢@80¢ crate; turnips, \$1.25 sack; carrots, \$1.10; parsnips, \$1.25; beets, \$1.25.

Cucumbers—Hothouse, \$1.50@2 per dozen.

Walnuts—Black, 5¢ per pound.

Poultry—Hens, 16¢@16.5¢; springs, 16¢@16.5¢; turkeys, 17¢@22; dressed, choice, 25¢@27¢; ducks, 12¢@16¢; geese, 12¢@14¢.

Eggs—Oregon fresh ranch, 34¢@35¢ dozen.

Butter—Creamery prints, extras, 33¢@35¢ pound; cubes, 30¢.

Pork—Fancy, 10¢ pound.

Veal—Fancy, 11¢ pound.

Hops—1913 crop, prime and choice, 21¢@22¢; 1914 contracts, 16¢.

Felts—Dry, 10¢; dry short wool, 7¢; dry shearlings, 10¢; green shearlings, 10¢; salted lights, 60¢@75¢; salted heavy, 75¢@90¢.

Wool—Valley, 14¢@15¢; Eastern Oregon, 10¢@15¢; mohair, 1913 clip, 26¢.

Cascara bark—Old and new, 5¢ per pound.

Cattle—Prime steers, \$7.50@7.75; choice, \$7.25@7.50; medium, \$7@7.25; choice cows, \$6.25@6.75; medium, \$6@6.25; heifers, \$6@7; light calves, \$8@9; heavy, \$6@7.75; bulls, \$4@5.75; stags, \$6@6.50.

Hogs—Light, \$7.25@8.05; heavy, \$6.50@7.05.

Sheep—Wethers, \$5@5.75; ewes, \$3.50@4.50; lambs, \$5.50@6.35.

Four Army Reforms Are Outlined by Gen. Wood

Washington, D. C.—Four steps of vital importance, essential to place the United States army in a state of reasonable preparedness for possible war, were recommended to Secretary Garrison by Major General Wood in his annual report as chief of staff.

First—Establishment of a reserve of trained men sufficient to bring the regular army immediately to full statutory strength and to replace the losses of the first three months of war.

Second—Prompt provision of the remaining 42 per cent of the field artillery project, including guns as yet unprovided for and the necessary ammunition for those now made or under manufacture.

Third—Creation of the necessary organizations to give three complete tactical infantry divisions within the continental limits of the United States.

Fourth—Enactment of such personal legislation as will eliminate effectively the unfit and stimulate the efficient officer to continued efforts through establishing a condition under which progress in rank and command will have close and dependent relationship on capacity, fitness and accomplishment.

The establishment of the reserve and the completion of the artillery project, General Wood said, should be carried out at once to avert disaster in time of war. The shortage of ammunition, he added, constituted a grave danger, as the ammunition could not be manufactured without great delay. The tactical infantry divisions are necessary to complete one field army of about 70,000 regular troops within the continental limits of the United States. This would mean a field army of about 70,000 mobile troops in a population of more than 80,000,000.

JOHN SKELTON WILLIAMS IS CHOSEN CONTROLLER

Washington, D. C.—President Wilson has nominated John Skelton Williams, of Virginia, assistant secretary of the treasury, for controller of the currency and ex-officio member of the Federal reserve board, which will administer the affairs of the new currency system.

Williams is now in charge of the fiscal bureau and is Secretary McAdoo's first assistant in matters of government finance. The office of controller of the currency has been vacant several months. During the President's absence Secretary McAdoo has been sounding senators about the nomination and believes it will be confirmed. So far as known, the President has made no other selections for the Federal reserve board.

Coal Gained in Weight Every Time Handled

San Francisco—Coal bought and sold by the Western Fuel company became heavier every time it was rehandled, according to figures from the company's books, read in court by the government. Eight directors and employees of the company are on trial under charges of defrauding the government by obtaining undeserved customs rebates.

An instance presented by the government was the discharge of 8418 tons of imported coal into the steamer Algon in 1908. The coal remained there 18 months and when it was taken out it weighed, according to the books, 659 tons more than when it went in. From barges, the same coal was loaded into American steamers, with another jump in weight and on this final weight the company collected a customs rebate.

Edwin Powers, assistant superintendent for the company, testified that although only one in every 15 buckets was weighed, he never had received instruction from the company to make this 15th bucket heavier than the others.

Western Trip Is Revised

Washington, D. C.—Revised plans for the Western trip of the reserve bank organization committee have been made. To the list of 13 cities originally selected as points where public hearings will be given, two have been added, Lincoln, Neb., the home of Secretary Bryan, and El Paso, Tex. The time to be consumed on the trip has been cut four days and the committee expects to be back in Washington February 18. This will be four days ahead of the time set on National banks who want to enter the system.

State Heads Arrested

Salem, Or.—For the first time in the history of the state the governor, secretary of state and state treasurer were nominally arrested Thursday. As members of the state board of control they are charged with working men at the state institutions longer than eight hours a day. Complaints were filed by James Crawford, representing Mr. Hoff, and copies were served on each of the defendants. John McNary, their attorney, immediately applied to the Supreme court for a writ of habeas corpus.

Permanent World's Fair Plan

Washington, D. C.—A permanent world's fair in Washington was proposed by Senator Myers, of Montana, with a request that congress create a commission to investigate the project, which, he said, had the endorsement of ex-President Taft, the governors of 27 states and 150 commercial bodies.

Mutineers Sentenced to Prison

Wilmington, Del.—Three years and six months in the Federal penitentiary at Atlanta and \$100 fine was the sentence imposed in the United States court on each of the seven men who were convicted last week on a charge of mutiny on the Manga Reva.

Wilson Diplomats' Host

Washington, D. C.—Diplomats of every foreign nation represented in Washington were entertained by President and Mrs. Wilson at the first official White House reception of the administration.

JAPANESE CITIES BURIED BY VOLCANIC OUTBURST

Tidal Wave and Earthquakes Lend Additional Horror to General Destruction.

Communication Cut Off—Fleeing Hundreds Caught by Lava Streams—Many Driven Into Sea.

Tokio, Japan.—A tidal wave added its terror to the earthquakes and volcanic eruptions which struck Kagoshima, in Southern Japan, Sunday evening, according to official advices received here. Thousands of lives have been lost.

It is believed here that the disaster will prove to be one of the most serious in the history of Japan. The extent of loss of life and property increase with each new report.

The full extent of the disaster can not be learned as all communication is cut off from the stricken district south of Kumamoto, 80 or 90 miles north of Kagoshima. The navy department was unable to obtain a wireless report from the warships sent to the scene, although many messages were dispatched to them.

As the depth of six inches have fallen in the seaport of Miyazaki, on the east coast of Kyushu.

A postal employe who fled from Kagoshima states that the big postoffice building there collapsed during the earthquakes and tidal wave and that a great number of residences were ruined, while many people and animals were killed or injured.

The navy and army departments are giving succor and supplies to Kagoshima.

The population of the city of Kagoshima, which is buried almost completely in volcanic ashes and stones, was 60,000 at the last census. The population of the adjoining island of Sakurajima, the center of the disturbance, is given as 15,000. On this island hundreds are reported to have perished beneath the streams of lava from the volcano of Sakurajima. Many more undoubtedly were drowned while attempting to escape.

Doctors and hospital attendants have been sent to the scene, but it is difficult to reach the spot, as railroad communication is impeded by the heaps of ashes and the tracks have been torn up by the earthquakes.

The violence of the eruption of Sakurajima is so great that showers of dust are falling here, although the distance between Nagasaki and the island of Sakurajima is about 90 miles.

A refugee who arrived here from Kagoshima gave the following account of the disaster:

"The eruption started Sunday night with columns of thick black smoke and flames from the crater of Sakurajima. Hundreds of the inhabitants of the small island in the Gulf of Kagoshima, where Sakurajima is situated, rushed to the beach and leaped on board junk and steamers, which carried them across three miles of water to Kagoshima, ashes, stones and particles of white lava all the while falling on the decks.

"The horror was increased by the shaking caused by incessant earthquakes, which rocked the houses all day. More than 350 shocks were recorded before nightfall.

"The people fled in disordered droves along the highways, leading west and north of the city. They had abandoned everything in their flight, and soon they were suffering also from lack of food and drink.

"When I left Kagoshima the volcano resembled an enormous set piece of fireworks, glowing from the foot to the summit. During the night the glowing lava illuminated the entire district. The volcano constantly emitted thunderous explosions." The burning rock and ashes set fire to several villages. At Moji, on the Kyushu railway, 100 persons were killed. Several villages along the foot of the volcano were buried in streams of lava.

ORE AND TIMOTHY SEED TO GO BY PARCEL POST

Spokane, Wash.—Postoffice inspectors received telephone calls from worried rural delivery carriers, asking aid. The carriers who ride horseback from Paradise, Or., to Anatonie, Wash., 18 miles, notified the inspectors that a man at Paradise is ready to ship 3600 pounds of timothy seed by parcel post. The carrier at Elk City, Idaho, telephoned that mine-owners had three carloads of concentrated ore ready for shipment by parcel post to the smelter, a distance of 60 miles over mountain roads.

The inspectors have put in a requisition for teams to help out the Idaho carriers.

Garrisons Planned for Philippines and Panama

Washington, D. C.—The army general staff has completed plans for the maximum garrisons proposed for the Hawaiian Islands and the Panama canal zone.

It is planned to maintain in the Hawaiian Islands six infantry, one cavalry and one field artillery regiments, 13 companies of coast artillery, one battalion of engineers, two signal and two medical corps companies and one aeronautical platoon.

In the canal zone the garrison is to consist of three infantry regiments, one squadron of cavalry, one battalion of mountain artillery, 12 companies coast artillery, one company engineers, two signal and one hospital corps companies.

Gold Watch Fatal to Hog

Rickreall, Or.—That a gold watch makes poor food for hogs was demonstrated a few days ago, when Frank Kerslake, a well known Polk county stock breeder, found one of his valuable registered hogs dead in a pen after having eaten its owner's fine gold watch.

Mr. Kerslake had dropped his watch the evening before while feeding the hogs, but did not discover his loss until he made an autopsy on the hog. It was then that he found the watch in the hog's stomach.

To Segregate Radium Lands

Washington, D. C.—A joint resolution, approved by the Interior department and proposed as an administrative measure for the conservation of radium, to authorize the President to withdraw from entry public lands containing carnotite, pitchblende, or other radium-bearing minerals, will be introduced by Representative Foster of Illinois, chairman of the house committee on mines and mining. The resolution will be opposed by several Western members, who object to segregation of any more lands.

Storm Sweeps Russia

St. Petersburg.—A terrible snow storm has swept over Northwestern Russia, blocking the roads and railways and interfering with telegraphic communication. In the suburbs of St. Petersburg the snow is nine feet deep, and 40,000 soldiers and laborers are engaged in cleaning away the drifts. Train service has been reduced to a minimum. No farm produce is reaching the city. It is impossible to make interments in the cemeteries.

Regina Fears Outbreak

Regina, Sask.—One hundred and fifty mounted police are patrolling this city in anticipation of a possible outbreak of unemployed men who threaten to burn the city if work is not provided for them. Women and children were ordered to remain off the streets. The authorities assert they have the situation in hand.



GOING SOME

A ROMANCE OF STRENUOUS AFFECTION

BY REX BEACH

SUGGESTED BY THE PLAY BY REX BEACH AND PAUL ARMSTRONG

Illustrated by Egar Bert Smith

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CHAPTER II.—Continued.

"The Centipede crowd took their defeat badly on Frontier Day, and swore to get even."

"And was Humpy Joe defeated?" asked Helen.

"Was he?" Still Bill shook his head sadly, and sighed for a third time. "It looked like he was running backward, miss."

"But really he was only beaten a foot. It was a wonderful race. I saw it," said Jean. "I made me think of the races at Colleger."

Miss Blake puckered her brows trying to think.

"Joseph," she said. "No, I don't think I have seen him."

Stover's lips met grimly. "I don't reckon you have, miss. Since that race he has been hard to descrie. He passed from view hurriedly, so to speak, headed toward the foot-hills, and leaping from crag to crag like the hardy shamoos of the Swiss Alps."

Miss Blake giggled. "What made him hurry so?"

"He!" Stover gazed at her solemnly. "We ain't none of us been the same since that foot-race. You see, it ain't the financial value of that Echo Phonograph, nor the 'double-cross' that hurts: it's the fact that the mangled outfit in the Territory has trimmed us out of the one thing that stands for honor and excellence and 'scientific attainment,' as the judge said when we won it. That talking-machine meant more to us than you Eastern folks can understand, I reckon."

"If I were you I would cheer up," said Miss Blake, kindly, and with some importance. "Miss Chapin has a college friend coming this week, and he can win back your trophy."

Stover glanced up at Jean quickly.

"Is that right, Miss Chapin?"

"Can he run?"

"He is the intercollegiate champion," declared that young lady, with proud dignity.

"And do you reckon he'd run for us and the Echo Phonograph of New York and Paris, if we framed a race? It's an honor!"

But Miss Chapin recalled her brother's caution of the day before, and hesitated.

"I—I don't think he would. You see, he is an amateur—he might be out of training."

"The ideal!" exclaimed Miss Blake, indignantly. "If Culver won't run, I know who will!" She closed her lips firmly, and turned to the foreman.

"You tell your friends that we'll see you get your trophy back."

"Helen, I—"

"I mean it!" declared Miss Blake, with spirit.

Stover bowed loosely. "Thank you, miss. The very thought of it will cheer up the gang. Life round here is blacker 'n a spade fuk. I think I'll tell Willie." He shambled rapidly off around the house.

"Helen dear, I don't want Culver to get mixed up in this affair," explained Miss Chapin, as soon as they were alone. "It's all utterly foolish. Jack doesn't want him to either."

"Very well. If Culver doesn't feel that he can beat that cook running, I know who will try. Mr. Speed will do anything I ask. It's a shame the way those men have been treated."

"But Mr. Speed isn't a sprinter."

"Indeed! Miss Blake bridled. "Perhaps Culver Covington isn't the only athlete in Yale College. I happen to know what I'm talking about."

"I don't think he will consent when he learns the truth."

"I assure you," said Miss Blake, sweetly, "he will be delighted."

CHAPTER III.

It was still early in the afternoon when Jack Chapin and the youthful chaperon found the other young people together on the gallery.

"Here's a telegram from Speed," began Jack.

"It's terribly funny," said Mrs. Keap. "That Mexican brought it to us down at the spring-house."

Miss Blake lost her bored expression, and sat up in the hammock.

"Mr. Jack Chapin," read the owner of the Flying Heart Ranch. "Dear Jack: I couldn't wait for Covington, so meet with brass-band and fireworks this afternoon. Have flowers in bloom in the little park beside the depot, and see that the daisies nod to me.—J. Wallingford Speed."

"Park?" said Mrs. Keap, dryly. "Telegraph office, water-tank, and a

cat-chute. Where does this fellow think he is?"

"Here's a postscript," added Chapin. "I have a valet who does not seem to enjoy the trip. Divide a kiss among the girls."

"Well, well! He's stingy with his kisses," observed Berkeley. "Who is this humorous party?"

"He was a Freshman at Yale the year I graduated," explained Jack.

"Too bad he never got out of that class." It was evident that Mr. Speed's levity made no impression upon the Glee Club tenor. "He hates to talk about himself, doesn't he?"

"I think he is very clever," said Miss Blake, warmly.

"How well do you know him?"

"Not as well as I'd like to."

Fresno puffed at his little pipe without remarking at this.

"Well, who wants to go and meet him?" queried Jack.

"Won't you?" asked his sister.

"I can't. I've just got word from the Eleven X that I'm wanted. The foreman is hurt. I may not be back for some time."

"Nigger Mike met me," observed Fresno, darkly.

"Then Nigger Mike for Speed," laughed the cat-chaperon. "I've told Carara to hitch up the pintos for me. I must be going."

"I'll see that you are safely started," said the young widow; and leaving the trio on the gallery, they entered the house.

When they had gone Jean smiled wisely at Helen. "Roberta's such a thoughtful chaperon," she observed, whereupon Miss Blake giggled.

As for Mrs. Keap, she was inquiring of Jack with genuine solicitude:

"Do you really mean that you may be gone for some time?"

"I do. It may be a week; it may be longer; I can't tell until I get over there."

"I'm sorry," Mrs. Keap's face showed some disappointment.

"So am I."

"I shall have to look out for these young people all by myself."

"What a queer little way you have of talking, as if you were years and years old."

"I do feel as if I were. I—I—well, I have had an unhappy experience. You know unhappiness builds months into years."

"When Jean got up this house-party," young Chapin began, absently. "I thought I should be bored to death. But—I haven't been. You know, I don't want to go over there?" He nodded vaguely toward the south.

"I thought perhaps it suited your convenience." His companion watched him gravely. "Are you quite sure that your sister's guests have not had something to do with this sudden determination?"

"I am quite sure. I never liked the old Flying Heart so much as I do today. I never regretted leaving it so

"We've Got Another Foot-Runner."

much as I do at this moment."

"We may be gone before you return."

Young Chapin started. "You don't mean that, really?"

Mrs. Keap nodded her dark head. "It was all very well for me to chaperon Helen on the way out from the east, but—it isn't exactly regular for me to play that part here with other young people to look after."

"But you understand, of course—Jean must have explained to you. Mother was called away suddenly, and she can't get back now. You surely won't leave—you can't." Chapin added, hopefully: "Why, you would break up Jean's party. You see, there's nobody around here to take your place."

"But—"

"Nonsense! This is an unconventional country. What's wrong with you as a chaperon, anyway? Nobody out here even knows what a chaperon is. And I'll be back as soon as I can."

"Do you really think that would help?" Roberta's eyes laughed humorously.

FAMOUS OBELISK IN DANGER

Eminent Engineers and Architects Fear Destruction of One of Rome's Great Monuments.

Several well-known Italian engineers and architects, after examinations of the famous Obelisk of St. Peter, claim that the giant monolith is in such a state, as to its supports, that it may tumble over; at any time. This famous monument that is giving the gentlemen in question so much

anxiety is of red granite and 132 feet in height, standing in the center of the piazza of St. Peter's in Rome, and is sometimes referred to as the Obelisk of the Vatican.

It was brought from Heliopolis to Rome by the Emperor Calligula between the years 37-41 A. D. and placed in the Vatican circus. During the pontificate of Sixtus V. this huge stone, estimated to weigh 500 or more tons, was moved on rollers from its original position and placed on its present site.

This great triumph of mechanical skill was accomplished under the superintendence of Domenico Fontana. The Obelisk of St. Peter enjoys the unique distinction of being the only monument of the kind that has never been overturned in the many wars and internal disorders that have taken place in the Eternal city.

The Reading.

When there's a will, there is a way. The proverb says, but take it, it means there's a way there's a way to break it.

"I'm not thinking of the others, I'm thinking of myself," declared the young man, boldly. "I don't want you to go before I return. You must not! If you go, I—I shall follow you." He grasped her hand impulsively.

"Oh!" exclaimed the chaperon. "This makes it even more impossible. Go! Go!" She pushed him away, her color ranging. "Go to your old Eleven X Ranch right away."

"But I mean it," he declared, earnestly. Then, as she retreated farther: "It's no use, I shan't go now until—"

"You have known me less than a week!"

"That is long enough. Roberta—" Mrs. Keap spoke with honest embarrassment. "Listen! Don't you see what a situation this is? If Jean and Helen should ever discover—"

"Jean planned it all; even this."

Mrs. Keap stared at him in horrified silence.

"You do love me, Roberta?" Chapin undertook to remove the girl's hands from her face, when a slight cough in the hall behind caused him to turn suddenly in time to see Berkeley Fresno passing the open door.

"There! You see!" Mrs. Keap's face was tragic. "You see!" She turned and fled, leaving the master of the ranch in the middle of the floor, bewildered, but a bit inclined to be happy. A moment later the plump face of Berkeley Fresno appeared cautiously around the door-jamb. He coughed again gravely.

"I happened to be passing," said he. "You'll pardon me?"

"This is the most thickly settled spot in New Mexico!" Chapin declared with an artificial laugh, choking his indignation.

Fresno slowly brought his round body out from concealment.

"I came in to get a match."

"Why don't you carry matches?"

Fresno puffed contentedly upon his pipe. "This," he mused, as his host departed, "eliminates the chaperon, and that helps some."

Still Bill Stover lost no time in breaking the news to the boys.

"There's something comin' on," he advised Willie. "We've got another foot-runner!"

"If he had hoped for an outburst of rapture on the part of the little gun man he was disappointed, for Willie shifted his holster, smiled evilly through his glasses, and inquired, with ominous restraint:

"Where is he?"

"Being in the man on the Flying Heart who had occasion to wear a gun, Willie seldom smiled from a sense of humor. Here it may be said that, deceived at first by his scholarly appearance, his fellow-laborers had jibed at Willie's affectation of a swinging holster, but the custom had languished abruptly. When it became known who he was, the other ranch-hands had volubly declared that this was a few country, with that farther north were other men who had a superstitious dread of undersized women with spectacles.

"This here is a real foot-runner," said Stover.

"Exactly," agreed the other. "Where is he?"

"He'll be here this afternoon. Nigger Mike's bringin' him over from the railroad. Here's a guest."

"Oh!"

"Yep! He's intercollegit champion of Yale."

"Tale!" repeated the near-sighted man. "Don't know's I ever been there. Much of a town?"

"I ain't never traveled east myself, but Miss Jean and the little yaller-haired girl say he's the fastest man in the world. I figured we might rib up something with the Centipede." Still Bill winked slyly.

"See here, do you reckon he'd run?"

"Sure! He's a friend of the boss. And he'll run on the level too. He can't be nothin' like Humpy."

"If he is, I'll git him," said the cowboy. "Oh, I'll git him sure, guest or no guest. But how about the phonograph?"

"The Centipede will put it up quick enough; there ain't no sentiment in that outfit."

"Then it sounds good."

"An' it'll walk Gallagher's anxious to trim us again. Some folks can't stand prosperity."

Willie spat unerringly at a grasshopper. "Lord!" said he, "it's too good! It don't sound possible."

"Well, it is, and our man will be here this evenin'. Watch out for Nigger Mike, and when he drives up let's give this party a welcome that'll warm his heart on the jump. There's nothin' like a good impression."

"I'll be on the job," assured Willie. "But I state right here and now, if we do get a race there ain't a-goin' to be no chance of our losin' for a second time."

And Stover went on his way to spread the tidings.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

The man who flatters himself that he leaves little to be desired should remember that a burglar does the same thing.

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"So am I."

"I shall have to look out for these young people all by myself."

"What a queer little way you have of talking, as if you were years and years old."

"I do feel as if I were. I—I—well, I have had an unhappy experience. You know unhappiness builds months into years."

"When Jean got up this house-party," young Chapin began, absently. "I thought I should be bored to death. But—I haven't been. You know, I don't want to go over there?" He nodded vaguely toward the south.

"I thought perhaps it suited your convenience." His companion watched him gravely. "Are you quite sure that your sister's guests have not had something to do with this sudden determination?"

"I am quite sure. I never liked the old Flying Heart so much as I do today. I never regretted leaving it so

"We've Got Another Foot-Runner."

much as I do at this moment."

"We may be gone before you return."

Young Chapin started. "You don't mean that, really?"

Mrs. Keap nodded her dark head. "It was all very well for me to chaperon Helen on the way out from the east, but—it isn't exactly regular for me to play that part here with other young people to look after."

"But you understand, of course—Jean must have explained to you. Mother was called away suddenly, and she can't get back now. You surely won't leave—you can't." Chapin added, hopefully: "Why, you would break up Jean's party. You see, there's nobody around here to take your place."

"But—"

"Nonsense! This is an unconventional country. What's wrong with you as a chaperon, anyway? Nobody out here even knows what a chaperon is. And I'll be back as soon as I can."

"Do you really think that would help?" Roberta's eyes laughed humorously.

It was still early in the afternoon when Jack Chapin and the youthful chaperon found the other young people together on the gallery.

"Here's a telegram from Speed," began Jack.

"It's terribly funny," said Mrs. Keap. "That Mexican brought it to us down at the spring-house."

Miss Blake lost her bored expression, and sat up in the hammock.

"Mr. Jack Chapin," read the owner of the Flying Heart Ranch. "Dear Jack: I couldn't wait for Covington, so meet with brass-band and fireworks this afternoon. Have flowers in bloom in the little park beside the depot, and see that the daisies nod to me.—J. Wallingford Speed."

"Park?" said Mrs. Keap, dryly. "Telegraph office, water-tank, and a

cat-chute. Where does this fellow think he is?"

"Here's a postscript," added Chapin. "I have a valet who does not seem to enjoy the trip. Divide a kiss among the girls."

"Well, well! He's stingy with his kisses," observed Berkeley. "Who is this humorous party?"

"He was a Freshman at Yale the year I graduated," explained Jack.

"Too bad he never got out of that class." It was evident that Mr. Speed's levity made no impression upon the Glee Club tenor. "He hates to talk about himself, doesn't he?"

"I think he is very clever," said Miss Blake, warmly.

"How well do you know him?"

"Not as well as I'd like to."

Fresno puffed at his little pipe without remarking at this.

"Well, who wants to go and meet him?" queried Jack.

"Won't you?" asked his sister.

"I can't. I've just got word from the Eleven X that I'm