

# NEWS NOTES OF CURRENT WEEK

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

Commissioner Caminetti, of the immigration service, is reported about to resign.

Silas Christofferson succeeded in flying across the Coast range of mountains in California.

Mrs. Samuel Allen, widow of a lumberman and the wealthiest woman in the Hawaiian Islands, is dead.

A New York commission finds that girls in candy factories in that city average about \$5 to \$6 weekly.

Theodore Low DeVinne, dean of printers and author of several books on types and their uses, is dead.

A head-on collision of railroad trains in Mississippi injured 60 persons, five of whom are not expected to live.

It is believed the immigration bill will be vetoed by President Wilson on account of the illiteracy test clause.

John J. Kennedy, treasurer of New York state, committed suicide. His books were found in perfect condition.

Blackmailing letters demanding \$10,000 on pain of death have been received by Henry W. Longfellow, II, a descendant of the poet.

The steamers Portland and General Hubbard, both en route from Los Angeles to Portland, collided in the Columbia river, but neither was disabled.

The sixteenth anniversary of the destruction of the Maine in Havana harbor was fittingly observed Feb. 16, by services at Arlington national cemetery.

A woman who declared she was starving held up another woman on the streets of Bridgeport, Conn. She told the officers who arrested her that she had eaten nothing for a week.

Witness in copper strike inquiry declares miners are not allowed to average more than \$75 per month, and are forced to work under such conditions that they do not last more than five or six years.

Retail prices of eggs in Pacific Coast markets fell 5 cents, and there are prospects of a further drop.

Operators of Colorado mines admit buying arms and machine guns for use of the guards during the recent strike.

The Court of Appeals of New York has decided that a woman with a baby cannot be allowed to teach school in that state.

Pendleton, Or., is waging war upon the cigarette in every possible way.

It is reported that the king of Bulgaria will visit the United States in April.

President Wilson was obliged to remain in bed several days on account of a bad cold.

The premier of Russia has resigned, and the czar is reported to be "on the water wagon."

An American naval officer was fired on and slightly wounded by a Mexican on the streets of Vera Cruz.

The Prince of Wales, during his coming tour of the British possessions, will also travel extensively in the United States.

Five children—three boys and two girls—were born to Mrs. Bertha Drury, of Taylorville, Ky., wife of a Spencer county farmer. The girls died.

Two years' salary, \$6750, was voted by the senate to the widow of the late Dr. Thomas D. McClintic, of the public health service, who died from spotted fever while discovering a successful treatment.

## PORTLAND MARKETS

Wheat—Track prices: Club, 88¢; 88½¢; bluestem, 98¢; forty-fold, 89¢; red Russian, 87¢; valley, 89¢.

Oats—No. 1 white, milling, 24¢@24.50¢.

Corn—Whole, \$33.50@34; cracked, \$34.50@35 ton.

Barley—Feed, \$22.50@23 ton; brewing, \$24; rolled, \$25.

Hay—No. 1 Eastern Oregon timothy, \$16.50; mixed timothy, \$14; alfalfa, \$14; clover, \$9@10; valley grain hay, \$12@13.50.

Milled—Bran, \$22 ton; shorts, \$24; middlings, \$30.

Vegetables—Cauliflower, \$2.25 crate; peppers, 12½¢ pound; garlic, 12½¢; sprouts, 11¢; artichokes, \$1.75 dozen; squash, 14¢@15¢; celery, \$3.50 crate; hothouse lettuce, 50¢@75¢ box; spinach, \$1 crate; horseradish, 8¢@10¢; cabbage, 24¢@24½¢ pound.

Green Fruit—Apples, 75¢@82.5¢ box; cranberries, \$12@12.50 barrel; pears, \$1@1.50.

Onions—Old, \$3.25@3.50 sack; buying price, \$3 sack at shipping points.

Potatoes—Oregon, 80¢@90¢ hundred, buying price, 60¢@75¢ at shipping points; sweet potatoes, \$2.25@2.50 crate.

Eggs—Oregon fresh ranch, 24¢@25¢.

Poultry—Hens, 14¢@15¢; springs, 15¢@16¢; turkeys, live, 20¢@22¢; dressed, choice, 25¢@26¢; ducks, 14¢@18¢; geese, 12¢@13¢.

Butter—Creamery products, extras, 35¢ pound; cubes, 32¢.

Pork—Fancy, 1½¢ pound.

Veal—Fancy, 14¢@14½¢ pound.

Hops—1913 crop, prime and choice, 18¢@19¢; 1914 contracts, 14¢@15¢.

Pelts—Dry, 10¢; dry short wool, 7¢; dry shearings, 10¢; green shearings, 10¢; salted lights, 60¢@75¢; light heavy, 75¢@90¢.

Wool—Valley, 16¢@17¢; Eastern Oregon, 10¢@15¢; mohair, 1913 clip, 26¢@27¢ pound.

Casaca Bark—Old and new, 5¢.

Cattle—Prime steers, \$7.60@8; choice, \$7.40@7.60; medium, \$7@7.25; choice cows, \$6.25@6.75; light calves, \$6@6.25; heifers, \$6@7; medium calves, \$6@9; heavy, \$6@7.50; bulls, \$4@5.50; stags, \$6@7.

Hogs—Light, \$7.75@8.65; heavy, \$7@7.65.

Sheep—Wethers, \$5@6; ewes, \$3.50@4.75; lambs, \$5@6.75.

## Follow-Up Campaign for Alfalfa, Corn, Livestock

Spokane, Wash.—Governors Ernest Lister, of Washington, John M. Haines, of Idaho, and Oswald West, of Oregon, as well as the departments of education and state colleges of the three states, have endorsed plans made by the Holden Improvement committee for the follow-up campaign in the interests of alfalfa, corn and live stock in the Pacific Northwest. The central feature in this campaign will be alfalfa week in the schools of the three states, commencing March 9.

In a letter to R. K. Rogers, of Spokane, chairman of the Holden Improvement committee, Governor Lister says: "I am heartily in favor of the campaign. I feel the idea of having a special week for the public schools during which this line shall be made a leading feature is a good one. As a result of such a week not only the pupils of the public schools, but also the parents of the pupils would without doubt, receive great benefit."

Governor Haines commends highly the results of the original Holden campaign held last fall, and hopes that all parts of Idaho may be covered by the follow-up work.

Governor West announces his willingness to co-operate in the follow-up campaign in any manner suggested by the Oregon immigration agent.

That the alfalfa campaign has already had good results is stated by C. B. Kagle, master of the Washington State Grange, who says:

"During the recent campaign for alfalfa on every farm in the Pacific Northwest, the awakening for a better system of farming was very marked. I have traveled over much of the territory since and find the prevailing sentiment very favorable indeed. The State Grange of Washington especially appreciates the educational feature of the movement and extends effective support to the Holden Improvement committee from every possible angle."

## Margaret Wilson to Wed, Is Washington Report

Washington, D. C.—It is persistently reported here that Miss Margaret Wilson, eldest daughter of the President has become informally betrothed to Boyd Fisher, of Princeton and New York, a well known social worker.

Strength is given to the report by the frequent week-end visits of Mr. Fisher to the White House and his constant appearance by the side of Miss Wilson here. It is known also that never a day passes during his absences from Washington that a letter is not sent him on White House stationery and one from him is in every day's White House mail.

Mr. Fisher was among the guests at the White House wedding and was the only man outside the immediate family and the bridal party invited to the bride's table in the private dining room.

## Western Fuel Officials Are Guilty as Charged

San Francisco—F. C. Mills, superintendent; James B. Smith, vice president and general manager, and E. H. Mayer, chief officers and employees of the Western Fuel company, were found guilty of conspiring to defraud the government out of customs duties on imported coal. Edward J. Smith, checker, was acquitted.

The first indictments in the case were brought by the United States grand jury February 10, 1913, and were directed against John H. Howard, president of the Western Fuel company; J. L. Schmitt, Sidney V. Smith and Robert Bruce, directors; James B. Smith, vice president and general manager; Edward J. Smith, his brother, and a checker employed by the company; Frederick C. Mills, superintendent, and E. H. Mayer, weigher.

They charged that the defendants entered into an unlawful agreement to defraud the Federal government in three ways.

## Ohio Solons in Tumult

Columbus, O.—Scenes of tumult which at times bordered on riot marked the closing day of the special session of the legislature, which adjourned sine die late Wednesday night.

An altercation in the house between Representative Warnes, Democratic floor leader, and Representative Cooper, a Republican, was prevented by other members, who separated them in a quarrel over the automobile license tax bill, an administration measure, which finally was passed and sent to the governor.

## Time Asked for Settler.

Washington, D. C.—The senate irrigation committee has favorably reported the bill amending the reclamation act by allowing settlers on government projects 20 years instead of 10 in which to pay for water. Under the bill as reported settlers will be required to pay 5 per cent building charge at the time of filing an entry and be exempt from further payment for five succeeding years. During the second five years they must pay 5 per cent of the total charge each year and 7 per cent yearly for the last 10 years.

## Saloons Win in Oakland.

Oakland, Cal.—An initiative ordinance doubling the statutory number of saloons in Oakland was carried at an election here. Four hundred saloons now are permissible. With 122 precincts reported, out of 168, the vote stood 13,040 for the new ordinance and 10,788 against it. The saloon license is reduced from \$1000 to \$650. The action was a repudiation of an ordinance passed by the city commission last October.

## Geographers to Honor Goethals.

Washington, D. C.—Colonel George W. Goethals, governor of the Panama Canal zone, will be the guest of honor and will receive the National Geographic society's medal of honor at its annual banquet here March 5. Secretary Bryan will be toastmaster.

## 7167 Banks Ask Admission.

Washington, D. C.—Official count shows that 7067 national banks and 40 state banks and trust companies have made formal application to become members in the new Federal reserve banking system.

## Industrial School Club Contests Are Planned

Oregon Agricultural College, Corvallis—Club membership in the newly organized industrial school club contests is divided into three classes. Any Oregon boy or girl who is between the ages of fourteen and nineteen years on October 1, 1914, and has had less than five months training in domestic science, domestic art, or manual training, may become members of Class A. Those between the ages of ten and fourteen years at the time specified will be members of Class B. And those who have had more than five months' training in the foregoing subjects will constitute Class C.

The club winners contest at the state fair will be open only to the prize winners in classes A and B in county contests. The awards will be based upon the rules governing the respective club projects and will be made to the contestant scoring the highest general average in any club project.

Any boy or girl in Oregon who has enrolled in any club project and complied with the rules governing it, is eligible to enter the State Fair club project contest, regardless of having entered any other.

Any boy or girl in Oregon who enters an exhibit accompanied by a statement from parent or guardian certifying that the exhibit is actually produced by the entrant, is eligible to

enter the State Fair juvenile exhibit contest. Contestants may engage in more than one club project and enter more than one contest but are not allowed to enter the same work or exhibit for more than one prize in any club contest.

Girls and boys who are not able to enter school or county contests may compete in the project special contest or the juvenile exhibit contest, provided they have enrolled for any club project.

All contestants must be regularly enrolled on the special enrollment blanks provided. The blanks may be obtained from the State Superintendent of Public Instruction, Salem, from the State Agent of Club Work, Oregon Agricultural College, Corvallis, or from the teacher.

A club project is the particular kind of work in which a boy or girl engages. It is called a project from the fact that the work is so outlined that the club members can make more rapid progress by first acquiring the knowledge and skill which distinguish efficient workmen from the untrained. By learning how to do these things the club members are able to do the practical, scientific and businesslike work, the members will discover at the close of the contest that they have gained something more valuable than any prize—knowledge, power and efficiency.

## Lane County Pears Are All Taken By France

Eugene—An order for all available canned Lane county pears for shipment to France has been received by the Eugene Fruitgrowers' association, following the shipping, four months ago, of a carload of the goods. Not only are the cannery officials elated at the receipt of the order, but they are doubly so at the prospect of opening in Europe a market for the Lane county canned fruits.

"This opens the way for a very large business in canned fruit," said J. O. Holt, manager. "We are quoting prices to dealers in France, not only on pears, but on berries and cherries. The French people have been accustomed to buy California canned fruits, but they are learning that the Oregon fruits are better."

"The fruits and berries on which we have been quoting prices are of the highest grades, and are sold f. o. b. Eugene. In spite of the high freight charges, we are able to book the orders, and with the opening of the Panama canal, and the reduction of probably one-half of the freight cost, we should be able to book large orders in Europe, for then we will be able to deliver our goods on the eastern side of the Atlantic as cheaply as at New York."

The Eugene Fruitgrowers' association last year sold \$200,000 worth of dried prunes in London alone, and substantial shipments were made to points in Holland and Sweden. The Eastern broker for the Eugene cannery is now booking orders for canned fruits and vegetables for delivery in the fall of 1914.

## Wool Man Optimistic As to Future Outlook

Pendleton—"Statistically, wool is in a stronger position today than it has been for a number of years," says Dr. S. W. McClure, secretary of the National Woolgrowers association. The statement was made in a letter received by State Senator Burgess and in which the national secretary requested Mr. Burgess to spread the hopeful tidings among local growers of wool. Dr. McClure says:

"My advice from Boston are to the effect that the market has been practically cleaned up here and abroad. In London the January sales closed stronger than they have at any time in the last 12 months. American buyers bought considerable quantities. Since the sale has closed, wool continues to advance. Statistically wool is in a stronger position today than at any time for years."

"About January 20, Eastern wool buyers began contracting wool in Utah and Idaho. Already 8,000,000 pounds have been contracted at prices the same as last year and in some cases a half cent higher; 16¢ cents has been paid for Soda Springs wool and 16 cents for Utah. I am unable, of course, to predict the future course of prices, but I believe that these facts should be given to your woolgrowers."

## Many New Features for Coming Rose Festival

Industrial and historical Oregon will play an active part in the coming Rose Festival. This will be the eighth annual Rose Festival, and for the first time in the history of this classic event the manufacturing concerns throughout the state will be represented in the pageant that will pass in review before the public.

The board of governors is having constructed fifteen floats to represent the Rose Festival, while at least as many more have been ordered, and already four have been completed. These floats will typify the historical growth of Oregon from its earliest days down to the present. It has taken the association's artist many months of close study and much reading of data pertaining to the early history of Oregon before he began the work of drawing designs typical of the rapid passing events which have made Portland and Oregon great as they are.

The Pageant of the Human Rosebuds will again be a feature of the Rose Festival. The board of governors has issued invitations to ten thousand school children, both boys and girls, and plans are being considered for safeguarding the tots while marching.

## 'Juice' to Aid Plants.

Portland—Electricity may be used to improve school gardens at Woodlawn, a suburb of this city, if the plans of L. M. Lepper work out satisfactorily. This will be the first time such an attempt will have been made here. In England market gardeners use electricity to stimulate the growth of vegetables. The vegetables are said to be better, crisper and firmer. According to the plan employed the ground is wired and current turned on periodically. Bugs and pests are said to be killed, and production increased.

## O. W. F. & N. Buying Land.

Pendleton—Ellsworth Benham, of Portland, representing the O. W. F. & N. Co., has arrived at Stanfield and at once began buying land for the right of way of the proposed Coyote cut-off. This action apparently confirms the report which has been current for the past few days that the railroad company expects to commence operations this spring. The proposed line connects with the present line at Stanfield on the east and Coyote on the west, shortening the road eight miles.

## Wool Buyer Now Out.

Pendleton—According to reports received by local sheepmen, R. F. Bicknell, a buyer of sheep and wool, is now in Morrow county endeavoring to contract for the 1914 clip at prices approximately 2 cents in advance of those paid last year. According to these reports some sales have been made, but most of the growers are refusing to contract. Bert Smith, of the J. E. Smith Livestock company, said local growers sold their wool last season at least 2 cents too low.

## Bunny Scorns Poison Bait.

Pendleton—Ray T. Jackson, a representative of the bureau of biological survey, who has been in Umatilla County for several days in an effort to assist farmers in ridding their fields of jackrabbits, reports poor success. His specialty is feeding poisoned wheat, and he finds the rabbits of this part of the country prefer the green feed, which is to be had in abundance, to the poisoned grain which he has scattered about.



## GOING SOME A ROMANCE OF STRENUOUS AFFECTION BY REX BEACH

SUGGESTED BY THE PLAY BY REX BEACH AND PAUL ARMSTRONG

Illustrated By Edgar Bert Smith

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Cowboys of the Flying Heart ranch are heartbroken over the loss of their much-prized photograph by the defeat of their champion in a foot-race with the cook of the Centipede ranch. A house party is on at the Flying Heart. J. Wallingford Speed, cheer leader at Yale, and Oliver Covington, inter-collegiate champion runner, are expected. Helen Blake, Speed's sweetheart, becomes interested in the loss of the photograph. She suggests to Joan Chapin, sister of the owner of the ranch, that she induce Covington, her lover, to win back the photograph. Helen declares that Covington will run. Speed will be the favorite. At an arrival, Helen Blake asks Speed, who has posed to her as an athlete, to race against the Centipede man. The cowboys join in the appeal to Wally, and fearing that Helen will find him out, he consents. He insists, however, that he shall be entered as an unknown, figuring that Covington will arrive in time to take his place. Speed begins training under Glass's direction. The ladies fix up training quarters for Speed.

## CHAPTER VII.—continued.

"No, indeed," Jean corrected, "he will merely use this room to train in."

"How do you train in a room?" Stover asked her.

"Why, you—just train, I suppose." Miss Chapin turned to Glass. "How does a person train in a room?"

"Why, he—just trains, that's all. A guy can't train without training quarters, can he?"

"We thought it would make a nice gymnasium," offered Miss Blake.

"Looks like business," Stover's admiration was keen. "I rode over to Gallagher's place last night and laid our bets."

"How much have you wagered?" asked Fresno.

"More'n we can afford to lose."

"But you aren't going to lose," Miss Blake said, enthusiastically.

"I got Gallagher to play some records for me."

"Silas on Fifth Avenue?"

"Sure! And 'The Holy City,' too! Willie stayed out by the bar-ber-ber fence; he didn't dare to go in. When I come out I found him ready to cry. That desperado has sure got the heart of a woman. I reckon he'd commit murder for that phonograph—he's so full of sentiment."

Fresno spoke sympathetically.

"It's a fortunate thing for you fellows that Speed came when he did. I'm anxious for him to beat his cook, and I hate to see him so careless with his training."

"Caroles!" cried Helen.

"What's he done?" inquired Stover.

"Nothing, so far. That's the trouble. He's sure he can win, but—Fresno shook his head, doubtfully—"there's such a thing as overconfidence. No matter how good a man may be, he should take care of himself."

"What's wrong with his training?" demanded Glass.

"I think he ought to have more rest. It's too noisy around the house; he can't get enough sleep."

"Nor anybody else," agreed Glass, meaningly; "there's too much singing."

"That's funny," said Stover. "Music soothes me, no matter how bad it is. Last night when we came back from the Centipede Mr. Fresno was singing 'Dearie,' but I dozed right off in the middle of it. An' it's the same way with cattle. They like it. It's part

of a man's duty when he's night-riding a herd to pizen the atmosphere with melody."

"We can't afford to spoil Speed's chances," argued the young man. "There is too much at stake. Am I right, Mr. Glass?"

Now, like most fat men, Lawrence Glass was fond of his rest, and since his arrival at the Flying Heart his sleeping-hours had been shortened considerably, so for once he agreed with the Californian.

"No question about it," said he. "And I'll sleep here with him if you'll put a couple of cots in the place."

"But suppose Mr. Speed won't do it?" questioned Miss Blake.

"You ask him, and he won't refuse," said Jean.

"We don't want to see him defeated," urged Helen's other sister; at which the girl rose, saying doubtfully:

"Of course I'll do my best, if you think it's really important."

"Thank you," said Stover gratefully, while Fresno congratulated himself upon an easy victory.

The two girls took Speed's trainer with them, and went forth in search of the young man.

"It's up to you fellows to see that he gets to bed early," said Fresno, when he and Stover were alone.

"Leave it to us. And as for getting up, we turn out at daylight. I don't reckon he could sleep none after that if he tried." Stover pointed to the striped elastic coils of the exerciser against the wall. "I didn't want to speak about it while they was here," said he, "but one of them young ladies lost her garters."

"That's not a pair of garters, that's a chest-weight."

"Just wait for what?"

"Chest-weight—chest-developer."

"Oh!" Stover examined the device curiously. "I thought a chest-developer came in a bottle."

Fresno explained the operation of the apparatus, at which the comman remarked, admiringly:

"That young feller is all right, ain't he?"

"Think so?"

"Sure! Don't you?"

Fresno explained his doubts by a crafty lift of his brows and a shrug. "I thought so—at first."

Stover wheeled upon him abruptly. "What's wrong?"

"Oh, nothing."

After a pause the foreman remarked, vaguely: "He's the intercollegiate champion of Yale."

"Oh, no, hardly that, or I would have heard of him."

"Ain't he no champion?"

"Champion of the running broad smile and the half-mile talk perhaps."

"Ain't he a foot-runner?"

"Perhaps. I've never seen him run, but I have my doubts."

"Good Lord!" moaned Stover, weakly.

"He may be the best sprinter in the country, mind you, but I'll lay a little bet that he can't run a hundred yards without sustenance."

"Without what?"

"Sustenance—something to eat."

"Well, we've got plenty for him to eat," said the mystified foreman.

"You don't understand. However, time will tell."

"But we ain't got no time. We've made this race 'pay or play,' a week from Saturday, and the bets are down. We was afraid the Centipede would 'wesh when they seen who we had, so we framed it that way. What's to be done?"

Again Fresno displayed an artistic restraint that was admirable. "It's none of my business," said he, with a careless shrug.

"I—I guess I'll tell Willie and the boys," vouchsafed Bill apprehensively.

"No! no! Don't breathe a word I've said to you. He may be a cracker-jack, and I wouldn't do him an injustice for the world. All the same, I wish he hadn't broken my stop-watch."

"You think he broke it a-purpose?"

"What do you think?"

Stover mopped the sweat from his brow.

"Can't we time him with an ordinary watch?"

"Sure. We can take yours. It won't be exact, but—"

"I ain't got no watch. I bet mine last night at the Centipede. Willie's got one, though."

"Mind you, he may be all right," Fresno repeated, reassuringly; then hearing the object of their discussion approaching with his trainer, the two strolled out through the bunkroom. Stover a prey to a new-born suspicion, Fresno musing to himself that diplomacy was not a lost art.

"You're a fine friend, you are!" Speed exploded, when he and Glass were inside the gymnasium. "What made you say 'yes'?"

"I had to."

"Rot, Larry! You played into Fresno's hands deliberately! Now I've got to spend my evenings in bed while he sits in the hammock and sings 'Dearie.' He shook his head gloomily. "Who knows what may happen?"

"It will do you good to get some sleep, Wally."

"But I don't want to sleep!" cried the exasperated suitor. "I want to make love. Do you think I came all the way from New York to sleep? I can do that at Yale."

"Take it from me, Bo, you've got plenty of time to win that dame. Eight hours is a workin' day anywhere." Glass chuckled. "The whole thing is a hit. Look at this joint, for instance. He took in their surroundings with a comprehensive gesture. "It looks about as much like a gymnasium as I look like a contortionist. Why don't you get a Morris chair and a mandolin?"

"There are two reasons," said Speed, factually. "First, it takes an athlete to get out of a Morris chair, and, sec-

ond, a mandolin has proved to be many a young man's ruin."

Glass examined the bow of ribbon upon the lonesome piece of exercising apparatus.

"It looks like the trainin'-stable for the Colonial Dames. What a yelp this place would be to Covington or any other athlete."

"It is not an athletic gymnasium." Speed smiled as he lighted a cigarette. "It is a romantic gymnasium. As Socrates once observed—"

"Socrates! I'm hep to him," Glass interrupted, quickly. "I trained a Greek professor once and got wised up on all that stuff. Socrates was the—the Hemlock Kid."

"Exactly! As Socrates, the Hemlock Kid, deftly put it, 'In hoc signatur vintage.'"

"I don't get you."

"That is archaic Scandinavian, and, translated, means, 'Love cannot thrive without her bower.'"

"No answer to that telegram yet, eh?"

"Hardly time."

"Better wire Covington again, hadn't you? Maybe he didn't get it?"

"I promised Mrs. Keep that I would, but—"

Speed lost himself abruptly in speculation, for he did not know exactly how to manage this unexpected complication. Of one thing only was he certain; it would require some thought.

"Say, Wally, suppose Covington don't come?"

"Then I shall sprain my ankle," said the other. "Hello! What in the world—"

Still Bill Stover and Willie came into the room carrying an armful of lumber. Behind them followed Carara with a huge wooden tub, and Cloudy rolling a kerosene barrel.

"Where do you want it, gents?" inquired the foreman.

"Where do we want what?"

"The shower-bath."

"Shower—I didn't order a shower-bath!"

"No; but we aim to make it as pleasant for you as we can."

"If there is anything I abhor, it's a shower-bath!" exclaimed the athlete.

"You just got to have one. Mr. Fresno said all this gymnasium lacked

was a shower-bath, a pair of scales, and a bulletin board. He said you'd sure need a bath after workin' that chest-developer. We ain't got no scales, nor no board, but we'll toggle up some sort of a bath for you. The blacksmith's makin' a squitter to go on the barl."

"Very well, put it wherever you wish. I sha'n't use it."

"I wouldn't overlook nothin', if I was you," said Willie, in even milder tones than Stover had used.

"You overwhelm me with these little attentions," retorted Mr. Speed.

"Where you goin' to run today?" inquired the first speaker.

"I don't know. Why?"

"We thought you might do a hundred yards again time."

"Nix!" interposed Glass, hurriedly. "I can't let him overdo at the start. Besides, we ain't got no stop-watch."

"I got a regular watch," said Willie, "and I can catch you pretty close. We'd admire to see you travel some, Mr. Speed."

But Glass vowed that he was in charge of his protegee's health, and would not permit it. Once outside, however, he exclaimed: "That's more of Fresno's work, Wally! I tell you, he's Jerry. He'll rib them pirates to clock you, and if they do—well, you'd better keep runnin', that's all."

"You can do me a favor," said Speed. "Buy that watch."

"There's other watches on the farm."

"Buy them all, and bring me the bill."

Before setting out on his daily grind, Speed announced to his trainer that he had decided to take him along for company, and when that corpulent gentleman rebelled on the ground that the day was too sultry, his employer would have none of it, so together they trotted away later in the morning, Speed in his slissen suit, Glass running flat-footed and with great effort. But once safely hidden from view, they dropped into a walk, and selecting a favorable resting place, paused. Speed lighted a cigarette, Glass produced a deck of cards from his pocket, and they played seven-up. Having covered five miles in this exhausting fashion, they returned to the ranch in time for luncheon. Both ate heartily, for the exercise had agreed with them.

## (TO BE CONTINUED.)

## Extravagance Wasted.

"What's doing?" asked the tall plumber. "You're all dolled up." "Had a date with my best girl," explained the short bricklayer. "But aren't you going to keep it?" "I showed up all right, but she wasn't there." "That was pretty tough." "I wouldn't care," said the short bricklayer, "only I went and had my shoes shined all for nothing."—Youngstown Telegram.

## Two Opinions as to Merit.

"Did any of you go to see Gaby Des Lys while you were there?"

"We saw her in London," replied Mrs. Blank.

"What did you think of her?"

"Oh, she was positively nil. She couldn't sing or dance and she was so bold that Mr. Blank and I were both disgusted as well as disappointed," came the ready criticism.

The topic changed and the bachelor excused himself to join the men in another room. His curiosity was aroused, and finding Mr. Blank's ears not

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"Ain't He No Champeen?"

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