

# NEWS NOTES OF CURRENT WEEK

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

A Portland bank firm will erect a \$1,000,000 building.

Three political parties in Idaho have adopted Prohibition planks.

A Seattle firm receives 3000 bags of corn from Japan at a low price.

Workmen's compensation law became effective in Iowa July 1st.

The senate will not adjourn until Wilson's trust program is finished.

"Before I resign, half of Mexico City dies," declares General Huerta.

The cause of bubonic plague which is prevalent in New Orleans, is traced to fleas.

The chief justice of the Supreme court of Idaho has resigned to campaign for U. S. senatorship.

"Better pay for teachers" is the slogan of the National Education association, in session in St. Paul.

Captain Bojaroglo, a Russian army aviator, was killed when his monoplane collapsed and fell from a great height.

Mount Lassen, in California, for the fourteenth time is spouting smoke and ashes, the latter being found 13 miles distant.

It is declared by a member of the mediation congress that war between Mexico and the United States has been averted.

Women suffragettes are determined to wage their fight before congress, in spite of President Wilson's refusal to lend aid.

James T. Dubois, ex-minister to Colombia, denies that the pending treaty with that country contains any "apology."

One thousand and thirty-six "Oregon dry" petitions bearing 35,032 names, have been filed with the secretary of state.

Masked robbers hold up eight automobiles near Marshfield, Ore., and secure several hundred dollars in money and jewelry.

An autograph letter of Sir Walter Scott's dated April 23, 1813, was found by a Seattle man in a book purchased at a second-hand store.

An Albany, Ore., calf ate a cloth sign and died. The owner seeks \$35 damages from the firm who put the advertisement on his barn.

According to reports Marconi, the wireless wizard, contemplates talking by wireless phone, from Wales to New York before the close of this year.

Walter and Fred Davis, brothers, wealthy cattle men of Peabody, Kan., were found dead in a field after a severe storm had passed. It is believed they were killed by lightning.

Announcing that the retrenchment policy put into effect some months ago had been terminated, the Santa Fe railroad has increased the working hours of 1000 men in the shops at San Bernardino, Cal., from 40 to 45 a week.

The city controller of Tacoma, Wash., defies the mayor in a dispute over the payment of \$80,000 in salaries.

The drought that has prevailed in Missouri since May 29 has been broken by a rain that amounted to 66 one-hundredths of an inch. Rain was general.

Butte, Mont., is declared to be an unsafe place for President Meyer, of the Western Federation of Miners, and the mayor has requested his absence.

**PORTLAND MARKETS.**

Wheat — Track prices: New club, 77¢@78¢ per bushel; new forty-bush, 78¢@79¢; new bluestem, 82¢; new red Russian, 76¢; old club, 86¢.

Milled — Bran, \$23 per ton; shorts, \$25; middlings, \$30.

Barley — Feed, \$20@21 per ton; brewing, \$21.50@22; rolled, \$23.50.

Hay — Choice timothy, \$16@17 per ton; mixed, timothy, \$12@15; valley grain hay, \$10@12; alfalfa, \$11.

Vegetables — Cucumbers, 50¢@90¢ per dozen; eggplant, 15¢ per pound; peppers, 20¢; radishes, 15¢@17¢ per dozen; head lettuce, \$1.75 per crate; artichokes, 85¢ per dozen; celery, \$1.50; tomatoes, 75¢ per crate; spinach, 50¢ per pound; rhubarb, 24¢@3¢; cabbage, 14¢; asparagus, \$1 @ 1.50 per dozen; peas, 40¢@60¢ per pound; beans, 60¢@70¢; corn, 30¢@35¢ per dozen; turnips, new, \$1.25 per sack; carrots, \$1.50; beets, \$1.25.

Onions — Red, \$3.25 per sack; yellow, \$3.25; Walla Walla, \$3.25.

Green Fruits — Apples, old, \$1.50@2 per box; new, \$1@1.25; cherries, 30¢@80¢ per pound; apricots, \$1.50 per box; cantaloupes, \$2 @ 2.50 per crate; peaches, 40¢@1 per box; plums, 75¢ @ 1.25; watermelons, 1¢ @ 2¢ per pound; loganberries, 75¢@90¢ per crate.

Potatoes — Oregon, new, 1¢@1 1/4¢ per pound.

Eggs — Fresh Oregon ranch, case count, 24¢ per dozen; candled, 25¢@26¢.

Poultry — Hens, 14¢ per pound; springs, 18¢@19¢; turkeys, live, 20¢; dressed, choice, 25¢; ducks, 12¢@13¢; geese, 10¢.

Butter — Creamery prints, extra, 27¢ per pound; cubes, 22¢@23¢.

Pork — Fancy, 10¢@10 1/2¢ per pound.

Veal — Fancy, 10¢@11¢ per pound.

Hops — 1913 crop, prime and choice, 14¢@16¢; 1914 contracts, 15¢.

Wool — Valley, 18¢@20¢ per pound; Eastern Oregon, 16¢@20¢; mohair, 1914 clip, 27¢.

Cattle — Prime steers, \$7 @ 7.25; choice, \$6.75@7; medium, \$6.50@6.75; choice cows, \$6.25@6.50; medium, \$6.00@6.25; heifers, \$6.25@6.75; calves, \$6.00@6.50; bulls, \$5@5.5; stags, \$5 @ 5.50.

Hogs — Light, \$7.25@8.20; heavy, \$6.25@7.25.

Sheep — Wethers, \$4@4.85; ewes, \$3.25@4.25; yearling lambs, \$4.50@4.85; spring lambs, \$5.50@6.

## Dr. Jordan to Be President Educational Association

St. Paul—The unanimous election of Dr. David Starr Jordan, chancellor of Leland Stanford University, to the presidency of the National Education association, one of the most coveted positions in the educational world, was assured when Dr. David B. Johnson, of Rock Hill, S. C., suddenly withdrew from the contest, thereby terminating one of the most active political campaigns in the history of the association.

Dr. Johnson's action followed a long conference with a large number of his supporters, who claimed a majority of the votes of the nominating committee for their candidate.

Several of the leading educators expressed their approval and satisfaction over the withdrawal of Dr. Johnson and declared that the action precluded any possible dissension in the ranks of the association.

It was also announced that there would be no opposition to the election of Oakland, Cal., as the meeting place next year, and that the convention would be held in August, the exact date yet to be decided upon.

Suffragists won a measure of success when the resolutions committee agreed to report to the association a resolution approving woman suffrage and equal pay for teachers, regardless of sex.

Women delegates were highly elated over the actions of the resolutions committee and pointed out that as women delegates are in the majority at the convention there is little doubt as to the passage of the suffrage resolution which will be presented as the beginning of a "peace movement" within the convention.

The resolutions committee also announced that in view of the stand the association has taken on international peace, resolutions will be presented endorsing the work of peace societies.

Sex hygiene conservatively taught in the schools will be endorsed; parents will be urged to enlighten their children on sex questions; and the teaching of sex hygiene in normal schools probably will be recommended.

## Colombian Treaty Unlikely of Passage Through Senate

Washington, D. C.—Already there are indications, in the senate committee on foreign relations and in the senate itself, that the administration is abandoning the idea of securing the ratification of the Colombian treaty of apology. After several days of effort, in the course of which strong opposition to the treaty developed, the administration turned from the Colombian treaty to the treaty with Nicaragua, and now the entire effort is being made to get action on that agreement, it being evident that a majority of the foreign relations committee will vote favorably when the time comes to make a report.

Were it not for the constitutional requirement that treaties must be ratified by a two-thirds vote of the senate, pressure would even now be brought to bear to ratify the Colombian treaty, but the two-thirds provision cannot be waived, and preliminary polls indicate that more than a third of the senate is against the apology and against the payment of \$25,000,000.

Moreover, some of the Colombian lobbyists have muddled the situation by boasting to opposition senators that Colombia will never accept the \$25,000,000 unless the cash consideration is coupled with an apology and that in the not very distant future Colombia will get both, with the consent of the senate.

The activity of the lobbyist has turned several doubtful senators against the treaty, and those who are at odds with the administration on this issue are seeing to it that other senators are advised as to the moves and tactics of the lobby. The senate presents an effort on the outside to drive into taking a specified action, and now that the senate finds itself held up by a group of lobbyists, presumably working for a large slice of the \$25,000,000, and individual senators find lobbyists boasting that the treaty will be ratified.

## Vessel Baptized Luckily.

Philadelphia — The new steamship Great Northern, the largest coasting vessel ever built in the United States, had an odd christening when she left the ways at Cramps. In addition to the usual splash of champagne, the vessel's keel was rubbed with a lucky stone which reposes usually in the necktie of Colonel L. H. Morrell, Mrs. Lacey, wife of the construction superintendent of the Great Northern Steamship company, broke the champagne bottle. The vessel is as large and fast as any trans-oceanic liners.

## L. W. W. Trials Put Over.

Tarrytown, N. Y.—Nine free-speech advocates, most of them identified with the Industrial Workers of the World, and all of them associates of the four victims of Saturday's premature bomb explosion in New York, came to Tarrytown to face trial on charges growing out of the demonstrations some weeks ago against John D. Rockefeller and his son, whose estate is near here. Nearly 200 sympathizers came with them. At the request of counsel for the defendants the trials were put over for two weeks.

## Plague Is More Serious.

New Orleans — The bubonic plague situation here became more serious Thursday with the confirmation of a second death and the discovery of a second focus of infection, three miles from her original one. John Jackson, a 9-year-old colored boy, who was found dead July 2, died from the plague, according to the announcement of Assistant Surgeon Charles Williams, of the United States Public Health and Marine Hospital service.

## "Drys" Will Start Daily.

Atlantic City, N. J.—Announcement that a daily newspaper in the interest of national prohibition would be started in Washington was made at a district conference of the Anti-Saloon league of America. The paper will begin publication in December. The sum of \$200,000 is said to be available and a circulation of 100,000 has been guaranteed.

## Car Shortage Hoped to Be Avoided by Commission

Salem—Announcement has been made by the State Railroad commission that it would in a few days send to shippers and railroad managements rules and suggestions designed to minimize the threatened car shortage the coming fall. A similar set of rules and suggestions was issued by the commission last year and, as a result, the crops were handled more expeditiously than in previous years.

Because of the immense grain crop in Eastern Oregon, the increasing activity in the lumber industry and the large fruit yield, it is feared that the shortage this year will be more serious than usual, and the commission will do everything possible to increase efficiency by urging teamwork among shippers, consignees and railroads.

The shippers will be urged to load cars as rapidly as possible to full capacity, the railroads to provide empty and take away loaded cars without delays and the consignee will unload cars with the utmost dispatch.

The rules and regulations originated by the Oregon commission last year have been adopted by the commissions of several states, notably Kansas, which is facing the problem of shipping one of its largest crops of grain.

## Work Is Being Pushed on New Willamette Railway

Mapleton — The Willamette Pacific railway crosses the Umpqua a short distance above Gardiner, the north end of the approach being just west of Smith river. This bridge will have a draw span. The span and the steel arches at each end will be only about 300 feet long. The trestle, approaches and fills will measure 1250 feet.

Two miles north of the Umpqua the road will swing to the west, leaving Smith river and following up Jack Franz creek. The work of Engineer F. D. Brown stops at the mouth of that creek and that of Engineer M. H. Bedford begins. From the creek the road passes through a tunnel, designated as tunnel No. 6, over to a small draw and down that a half mile or so to Lake Takenich. This tunnel is 1554 feet long or will be when done. Work is just under way.

As the road strikes Lake Takenich it crosses an arm of it and then passes through a cut and then alternately over trestles and fills up to Lake Tailcoos. But in this stretch there is one tunnel, No. 5, which is 750 feet long. Work on this also is under way.

There is a Clear Lake northwest of Tailcoos, and there are at least a half dozen lakes of that name in Oregon. There is also much confusion in the names of creeks and rivers. There are Willow creeks almost without end, and the names of rivers are duplicated. For instance there is a Callipooa river in Douglas county and another in Linn county.

Taking the string of lakes between the Siuslaw and Coos bays and considering the number of tourists they will draw when the Willamette-Pacific is completed the conflict in names will cause much confusion.

The railway officials are more deeply interested in this question than anybody else. John M. Scott, the general passenger agent of the Southern Pacific lines in Oregon, most likely will have to look to the advertising of the new line when done, the Willamette-Pacific, and he has expressed himself as wishing to have some legal action taken in the matter.

## Jackson County to Build Highway by Contract

Medford — Members of the County court have tired of criticisms that the county is wasting money by constructing the Central Point section of the Pacific Highway by day labor, and after a conference with State Highway Engineer Bowly, announced that the section of the highway between Talent and Ashland will be let by contract.

Bids will be called for the second week in July. No certain type of hard-surfaced pavement will be insisted upon. The contractor making the lowest bid on any standard type will be awarded the contract.

According to members of the County court, the Central Point road, now completed within half a mile of Medford, has cost less than it would have cost if let by contract, and will stand long after the street pavements of Medford, which cost two and three times as much a square yard, have worn out. The first section of the road out of Central Point is in use.

The road will be completed by July 15, and the last section will have to "set" 30 days before the highway is entirely thrown open to traffic.

Work in the Siskiyou is progressing rapidly and everything will be ready for the surfacing of the scenic highway in the spring of 1915, while the hard-surfaced road from Central Point through Medford, Phoenix, Talent to Ashland will be opened before the winter rains set in.

## Hood River District Ships 65 Tons Choice Cherries

Hood River — "Hood River has received the record price for its crop of Royal Ann cherries this year," said Wilmer Sieg, sales manager of the North Pacific Fruit Distributors, who has just returned from Spokane, where he has been attending a meeting of the board of trustees.

"Cherries from one of the most indefinite factors we have to deal with in Northwestern fruit circles. We find that we have got from three to five times as many as we had figured on, and instead of a short crop we are having an excess. Last year we marketed from Hood River 50 tons of Royal Anns. This year the association shipped 65 tons.

"That there is good money in cherries is shown by the report of J. R. Nunamaker, who has the largest orchard in the valley. He told me he would net \$1300 from an acre and a quarter of his Royal Anns.

"Bings, Lamberts and Black Republicans have been damaged in all sections by weather conditions and rains. The effect on the market has not yet been determined, but the bad fruit will have a bad effect on the good quality stuff."

Mr. Sieg says that excellent prospects for the Northwestern apple crop continue, provided there is the fullest co-operation in marketing.

"In protection to the apple industry, the independent shipper must cease to being competitive and must realize the necessity of affiliating with some responsible marketing agency."

The strawberry season is nearly ended. The season has been a long one and a heavy crop has been harvested in all sections. Hood River growers have received a satisfactory return.

## Polk County Completes Oiling All Main Roads

Dallas — Oiling of all the main roads of Polk county was completed last week. The road oiling began when the two and one-half mile stretch out of Monmouth was oiled last year.

Realizing the value of this work, the County court offered to put up dollar for dollar with any club, individual or community to oil the roads of this county.

The Dallas Commercial club took up the proposal and raised money to oil six miles east on the Salem road. Independence oiled six miles north to the point where the road meets the Salem-Dallas road. A committee of the Independence club met a committee from the Salem club and made arrangements to oil the remaining six miles to Salem. Since that time the main roads out of Dallas and Falls City have been oiled, the roads from Monmouth north and south have all been oiled.

The oil makes them as level as a water-board macadam. The roads will probably be oiled, until the county hard-surfaced the roads.

## Cherry Trees Recover.

Monmouth — Trees in young cherry orchards at this vicinity, which last year were believed to be dying, have regained their foliage and now promise a rapid growth. In June and July last summer leaves on the trees in various parts of Polk county began to wither, and finally fell off. The cause was attributed to the slugs which appeared, and borers were believed to have operated in the ground. No pests are evident this year, and the orchards have a fine appearance. New grafts, placed in early spring, are growing well.

## Water Mains Increased.

Springfield — Thirty men have been put to work digging trench for the half mile of pipe that is to be laid to improve the water supply. Permission to lay the pipe on the right-of-way was received from the Southern Pacific company, and the men were put to work at once. An order has been placed in Portland for 2500 feet of 15-inch wood stave pipe, and this will be here within a few days. Ten days to two weeks will be required to complete the work, which will take water from the canal above the present log booms.

**The PLACE OF HONEY-MOONS**  
by HAROLD MACGRATH  
Pictures by C.D. RHODES

SYNOPSIS.  
Eleanora de Toscano was singing in Paris, which, perhaps, accounted for Edward Courtland's appearance there. Multitudinously, he wandered about where she sang, and he might be in Paris one day and Kamehaka the next. Following the opera he goes to a cafe and is accosted by a pretty young woman. She gives him the address of Flora Desimone, local rival of Toscano, and Flora gives him the address of Eleanora, whom he is determined to see. Courtland enters Eleanora's apartment. She orders him out and shoots at him. The next day Paris is visited by the mysterious disappearance of the prima donna.

CHAPTER IV—Continued.  
"There's the dusky princess peering out again. The truth is, Abby, if I could hide myself for three or four years, long enough for people to forget me, I might reconsider. But it should be under another name. They envy us millionaires. Why, we are the loneliest sufferers going. We distrust every one; we fly when a woman approaches; we become monomaniacs; one thing obsesses us, everybody is after our money. We want friends, we want wives, but we want them to be attracted to us and not to our money-bags. Oh, paw! What plans have you made in regard to the search?"

Gloom settled upon the artist's face. "I've got to find out what's happened to her, Ted. This isn't any play. Why, she loves the part of Marguerite as she loves nothing else. She's been kidnaped, and only God knows for what reason. It has knocked me silly. I just came up from Como, where she spends the summers now. I was going to take her and Fournier out to dinner."

"Who's Fournier?"

"Mademoiselle Fournier, the composer. She goes with Nora on the yearly concert tours."

"Pretty?"

"Charming."

"I see," thoughtfully. "What part of the lake; the Villa d'Este, Cadenabbia?"

"Bellagio. Oh, it was ripping last summer. She's always singing when she's happy. When she sings out on the terrace, suddenly, without giving anyone warning, her voice is wonderful. No audience ever heard anything like it."

"I heard her Friday night. I dropped in at the opera without knowing what they were singing. I admit all you say in regard to her voice and looks; but I stick to the whim."

"But you can't fake that chap with the blond moustache," retorted Abbott grimly. "Lord, I wish I had run into you any day but today. I'm all in. I can telephone to the Opera from a certainty whether or not she will return for the performance tonight. If not, then I'm going in for a little detective work."

"Abby, it will turn out to be the sheep of Little Bo-Peep."

"Have your own way about it."

"When they arrived at the studio Abbott telephoned promptly. Nothing had been heard. They were substituting another singer."

"Call up the Herald," suggested Courtland.

Abbott did so. And he had to answer innumerable questions, questions which worked him into a fine rage; who was he, where did he live, what did he know, how long had he been in Paris, and could he prove that he had arrived that morning. Abbott wanted to fling the receiver into the mouth of the transmitter, but his patience was presently rewarded. The singer had not yet been found, but the chauffeur of the mysterious car had turned up in a hospital, and perhaps by night they would know everything. The chauffeur had had a total wreck; the car itself was a total wreck, in a ditch, not far from Versailles.

"There!" cried Abbott, slamming the receiver on the hook. "What do you say to that?"

"The chauffeur may have left her somewhere, got drunk afterward, and plunged into the ditch. Things have happened like that. Abby, don't make a camel's hair shirt out of your paintbrushes. What a pother about a singer! If it had been a great inventor, a poet, an artist, there would have been nothing more than a two-line paragraph. But an opera singer, one who entertains us during our idle moments—had that a different matter. Set instantly that great municipal machinery called the police in action; sell extra editions on the streets. What ado!"

"What the devil makes you so bitter?"

"Was I bitter? I thought I was philosophizing." Courtland consulted his watch. Half after four. "Come over to the Maurice and dine with me tomorrow night, that is, if you do not find your prima donna. I've an engagement at five-thirty, and must be off."

"I was about to ask you to dine with me tonight," disappointedly.

"Can't, awfully sorry, Abby. It was only luck that I met you in the Luxembourg. Be over about seven. I was very glad to see you again."

Abbott kicked a broken easel into a corner. "All right. If anything turns up I'll let you know. You're at the Grand?"

"Yes. By-by."

"I know what's the matter with him," mused the artist, alone. "Some woman has chucked him. Silly little fool, probably."

Courtland went down stairs and out into the boulevard. Frankly, he was beginning to feel concerned. He still held to his original opinion that the diva had disappeared of her own free will; but if the machinery of the police had been started, he realized that his own safety would eventually become involved. By this time, he reasoned, there would not be a hotel in Paris free of surveillance. Naturally, blond strangers would be in demand. The complications that would follow his own arrest were not to be ignored. He agreed with his conscience that he had not acted with dignity in forcing his way into her apartment. But that night he had been at odds with convention; his spirit had been that of the marauding old Dutchman of the seventeenth century. He perfectly well knew that she was in the right as far as the pistol-shot was concerned. Further, he knew that he could quash any charge she might make in that direction by the simplest of declarations; and to avoid this simplest of declarations she would prefer silence above all things. They knew each other tolerably well.

It was extremely fortunate that he had not been to the hotel since Saturday. He went directly to the war office. The great and powerful man there was the only hope left. They had met some years before in Algiers, where Courtland had rendered him a very real service.

"I did not expect you to the minutes of the great man said pleasantly. "You will not mind waiting for a few minutes."

"Not in the least. Only, I'm in a deuce of a mess," frankly and directly. "Innocently enough, I've stuck my head into the police net."

"Is it possible that now I can pay my debt to you?"

"Such as it is. Have you read the article in the newspapers regarding the disappearance of Signorina de Toscano, the singer?"

"Yes."

"I am the unknown blond. Tomorrow morning I want you to go with me to the prefecture and state that I was with you all of Saturday and Sunday; that on Monday you and your wife dined with me, that yesterday we went to the aviation meet, and later to the Odeon."

"In brief, an alibi?" smiling now.

"Exactly. I shall need one."

"And a perfectly good alibi. But I have your word that you are in no wise concerned? Pardon the question, but between us it is really necessary if I am to be of service to you."

"On my word as a gentleman."

"That is sufficient."

"In fact, I do not believe that she has been abducted at all. Will you let me use your pad and pen for a minute?"

The other pushed over the required articles. Courtland scrawled a few words and passed back the pad.

"For me to read?"

"Yes," moodily.

The Frenchman read. Courtland watched him anxiously. There was not even a flicker of surprise in the official eye. Calmly he ripped off the sheet and tore it into bits, distributing the pieces into the various waste baskets yawning about his long flat desk. Next, still avoiding the younger man's eye, he arranged his papers neatly and locked them up in a huge safe which only the artillery of the German army could have forced. He then called for his hat and stick. He beckoned to Courtland to follow. Not a word was said until the car was humming on the road to Vincennes.

"Well?" said Courtland, finally. It was not possible for him to hold back the question any longer.

"My dear friend, I am taking you out to the villa for the night."

"But I have nothing..."

"And I have everything, even foretold. If you were arrested tonight it would cause you some inconvenience."

all bad. Knowing that he was being watched and followed, he could not go to Versailles and compromise her, uselessly. The devil take the sleek demon of a woman who had prompted him to commit so base an act!

"You will at least," he said, "deliver that message which I have intrusted to your care."

"It shall reach Versailles tonight, your highness."

The young man reread the telegram which one of the two men had given him a moment since. It was a command which even he, wilful and disobedient as he was, dared not ignore. He ripped it into shreds and flung them out of the window. He did not apologize to the man into whose face the pieces flew. That gentleman reddened perceptibly, but he held his tongue. The blare of a horn announced the time of departure. The train moved. The two men on the platform saluted, but the young man ignored the salutation. Not until the rear car disappeared in the hazy distance did the watchers stir. Then they left the station and got into the tonneau of a touring car, which shot away and did not stop until it drew up before that imposing embassy upon which the French will always look with more or less suspicion.

## CHAPTER V.

### The Bird Behind Bars.

The most beautiful blue Irish eyes in the world gazed out at the dawn which turned night-blue into day-blue and paled the stars. Rosal lay the un-



"Oh, but He Shall Pay, He Shall Pay."

dulating horizon, presently to burst into living flame, transmuting the dull steel bars of the window into fairy gold, that trick of alchemy so futilely sought by man. There was a window at the north and another at the south, likewise barred; but the Irish eyes never sought these two. It was from the east window only that they could see the long white road that led to Paris.

The nightingale was truly eager. But the wild heart of the eagle beat in this nightingale's breast, and the eyes burned as fiercely toward the east as the east burned toward the west. Sunday and Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday and Thursday, today; and that the five dawns were singular in beauty and that she had never in her life before witnessed the creation of five days, one after another, made no impression upon her sense of the beautiful, so delicate and receptive in ordinary times. She was conscious that within her the cup of wrath was overflowing. Of other things, such as eating and sleeping and moving about in her cage (more like an eagle indeed than a nightingale), recurrence had blunted her perception.

"Oh, but he shall pay, he shall pay!" she murmured, striving to loosen the bars with her small, white, helpless hands. The cry seemed to be an aria, for through all these four maddening days she had voiced it—now low and deadly with hate, now full-toned in burning anger, now broken by sobs of despair. "Will you never come, so that I may tell you how base and vile you are!" she further addressed the east.

She had waited for his appearance on Sunday. Late in the day one of the jailers had informed her that it was impossible for the gentleman to come before Monday. So she marshaled her army of phrases, of accusations, of denunciations, ready to smother him with them the moment he came. But he came not Monday, nor Tuesday, nor Wednesday. The suspense was to her mind diabolical. She began to understand; he intended to keep her there till he was sure that her spirit was broken, then he would come. Break her spirit? She laughed wildly. He could break her spirit no more easily than she could break these bars. To bring her to Versailles upon an errand of mercy! Well, he was capable of anything.

She was not particularly distressed because she knew that it would not be possible for her to sing again until the following winter in New York. She had sobbed too much, with her face buried in the pillow. Had these sobs been born of weakness, all might have been well; but rage had mothered them, and thus her voice was in a very bad way. This morning she was noticeably hoarse, and there was a break in the aria. No, she did not fret over this side of the calamity. The sting of it all lay in the fact that she had been outraged in the matter of personal liberty, with no act of reprisal to ease her immediate longing to be avenged.

## (TO BE CONTINUED.)

### Action Better Than Indecision.

Sometimes we must simply do the thing we have to do and think about it afterward. Or it may be better not to think about it afterward. Action is the great solver of doubts, the great key to life's problems. Too much thinking and debating and discussing only confuse the issues.

## When They Arrived at the Studio, Abby Telephoned Promptly.

I am fifty-six, some twenty years your senior. Under this hat of mine I carry a thousand secrets, and every one of these thousand must go to the grave with me, yours along with them. I have met you a dozen times since those Algerian days, and never have you failed to afford me some amusement or excitement. You are the most interesting and entertaining young man I know. Try one of these cigars."

Precisely at the time Courtland stepped into the automobile outside the war office, a scene, peculiar in character, but inconspicuous in that it did not attract attention, was enacted in the Gare de l'Est. Two sober-dressed men stood respectfully aside to permit a tall young man in a Bavarian hat to enter a compartment of the second class. What could be seen of the young man's face was full of smothered wrath and disappointment. How he hated himself, for his weakness, for his cowardice! He was not

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