

# NEWS NOTES OF CURRENT WEEK

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

Turkey has mobilized.

Martial law has been declared in Switzerland.

A 97-day dry period in Missouri has been broken by a drenching rain.

Twenty-two thousand Canadians have enlisted in the English army.

Prisoners in Folsom, Cal., penitentiary have been relieved from wearing stripes.

Theodore Roosevelt desires an early trial in the damage suit against him for \$50,000.

The women of France have been called to the fields to gather the unharvested crops.

The British liner Olympic sailed from New York, carrying only coal and provisions.

German societies in Portland, Ore., are collecting funds with which to help their countrymen.

It is reported that the Germans in a single sea fight, lost 19 ships to the English and French.

Austrians and Servians in Globe, Ariz., met in a pitched battle but no one was seriously hurt.

An aeroplane rammed a Zeppelin balloon, destroying the dirigible, in the attack before Liege.

San Francisco board of supervisors has voted 12 to 4 to lift the ban on dancing in "Uptown" cafes.

Germans are reported to have quit attack on the city of Liege, Belgium, after losing thousands of men.

Mrs. Woodrow Wilson, wife of the President, died at the White House at 5 o'clock Thursday evening.

On account of the European war American children will go without many toys for Christmas this year.

Many instances are being told of the shameful treatment of Russians who were caught at German watering places and rest-cures.

Dr. Aked, the erstwhile pastor of the Rockefeller church in New York, wonders why the Socialists of Europe permitted the war to begin.

The British are reported to have captured the liner Kron Prinz Wilhelm, of Germany, containing 6000 tons of coal and \$5,000,000 in gold.

The Mexican cabinet has discussed the change of government and it has been decided to permit the constitutionalists a peaceful entrance into the capital.

The steamer Advance made a round trip successfully through the canal from Colon to Miraflores Lakes. The steamer Cristobal made the same trip last week.

Belgians appeal to America for wheat, but the U. S. exporters are inclined to wait until the supremacy of the seas is settled before attempting to ship grain.

The American liner St. Paul sailed for Liverpool with one of the largest eastbound consignments of mail ever carried by a vessel leaving New York.

Two large British liners bound from Liverpool to New York took refuge in the harbor at Halifax, N. S., to avoid German cruisers who were chasing them.

When the German ambassador and his suite, numbering 100 persons, arrived in Harwich, England, a contingent of the rifle brigade received them and presented arms. The ambassador in reply to the honor raised his hat.

The American government will allow only strictly censored messages to be sent out by the powerful wireless stations on the Atlantic Coast.

The dreadnaught Florida, of the U. S. navy, is stationed in the channel leading out of New York, and the captain inspects the cargo of every ship leaving that port.

It is announced that the Canadian government will take immediate action should any attempt be made to unduly enhance prices of food stuffs on account of the European war.

The Hindus employed at the Hammonds Lumber company's mill at Astoria, Or., are said to be planning to return to India soon to join in the revolution that is expected to ensue, while England is involved in war.

Secretary Redfield, of the department of Commerce, says: "American crops can and must move to Europe, which must have our wheat or starve. Just as soon as the question of supremacy of the seas is settled commerce will be resumed."

American trans-Atlantic liners have abolished first and third class passages, and only accept second class or steerage. Many European royal persons are accepting second class passages even home on American ships, rather than take any chances on foreign vessels.

Dudley Field Malone, collector of the Port of New York, had all the foreign consuls in New York before him in the custom house and asked them, upon their honor, to co-operate with him in seeing that the neutrality of the United States is observed. All promised to do so.

More than 1000 Austrians employed in Windsor, Ont., and vicinity, are being kept under close surveillance by the authorities. Leaders of the Austro-Hungarian colony have been officially warned that any of their countrymen who are suspected of conspiring against Great Britain will be arrested.

Making no demands, but striking in sympathy with those at Newell, W. Va., 500 boys employed as mold runners and batters up, walked out on a strike and as a result 30 potteries probably will have to suspend operations, and 5000 men be thrown out of work. The boys are regarded as assistants to the foremen and are hired by them directly.

## Big Change Likely in American Shipping Laws

Washington, D. C.—While the act recently passed by congress intended to make it easy to grant American registry to foreign-built ships will prove ineffective in the prevailing shipping crisis by which the United States is confronted, the tie-up that exists on both coasts of the United States probably will move congress to so draft the American shipping laws as to make a recurrence of this embarrassment impossible. The declaration of London to which the United States as well as the warring nations were parties, will preclude the purchase and operation by the United States of any of the vessels that have been flying the flags of Great Britain, Germany, France or other nations.

Nevertheless the tie-up of shipping, both on the Atlantic and Pacific, due to the fact that most all ships plying between the United States and transoceanic ports sail under foreign registry, and the inability of the United States on short notice to build up a merchant marine of its own, doubtless will lead to permanent legislation by congress under which, after the European situation clears, it will be possible for American capital to acquire foreign-built ships and operate them under the American flag.

This does not mean that congress will pass a ship subsidy bill, for the chance of that is just as remote as ever, but it does mean that those who have been objecting to granting American registry to desirable vessels built abroad will find objections overridden. There is a particular reason why congress will desire to broaden the American shipping laws. The prevailing situation is one in which the United States finds itself overstocked with many supplies which normally it could and would sell abroad. The European markets are largely closed to these supplies and the over-stocking of the home market is expected to force down prices, to the detriment of American producers and exporters. And, by the same token, America finds its supply of imports heavily curtailed, especially on the Atlantic Coast, by reason of the fact that it has not the vessels to bring in various commodities. This will affect the revenues of the government, as well as the business of the country, and the object lesson will be one that congress cannot ignore.

## Berlin Is Reached by U. S. State Department

Washington, D. C.—Secretary Bryan announced that the American government now was in communication with all its European embassies and legations.

For many days the State department has been unable to communicate with Ambassador Gerard at Berlin, but communication was restored Monday. Mr. Bryan telegraphed inquiring about Archer M. Huntington, president of the American Geographical society, and others, reported arrested as spies. Assurances that Americans soon would be able to leave Germany were given several days ago and the opening of communication with Ambassador Gerard was expected to clear up all doubts on the subject within the next 24 hours.

One of the first messages from Mr. Gerard was a formal notification from the German foreign office that most German ports had been mined and requesting that American ships be warned against navigating in any ports which might be bases of hostilities for foreign forces.

Another report from Ambassador Gerard said he understood the English Channel had been mined, but did not say by whom. Commander Barclay, Chargé d'Affaires of the British embassy, who was at the state department suggested that Germany probably had received no advice to warn American ships to that effect. Mr. Barclay said he had called merely to facilitate cable communication for the American government via London to points on the continent, since all messages passed through British censors.

State department officials denied a report that Ambassador Guthrie, at Tokio, had presented a note to the Japanese government, dealing with possible developments involving Japan in China. It was indicated, however, that Ambassador Guthrie was making informal inquiries to learn the intentions of the Japanese government with respect to the war. It was considered likely that if Japan, on behalf of her ally, Great Britain, takes part in an attack on the German colony of Tsing Tau, a formal effort would be made by the United States to preserve China's neutrality.

## France Gets New Guns.

Paris—The Creuzot Steel works has presented to the French government 26 complete batteries of 105-millimeter guns of a new type, which were ordered by a foreign government just before the war broke out.

The company informed the government that it stood ready to pay indemnity for the non-execution of the contract. As the manipulation of the guns require special knowledge, a number of the Creuzot men have enlisted to handle them. The gift represents a value of over \$3,000,000.

## Canada Buys Submarines.

Seattle, Wash.—Two powerful submarine vessels just completed at a Seattle shipyard for the Chilean navy have been ordered by the Canadian government. They proceeded to Victoria, B. C., under their own steam. The Chilean government was to have paid \$500,000 for the submarines, which had been christened Iquique and Antofagasta, and it is supposed that the Canadian government paid this sum in cash. There had been a controversy over whether the boats fulfilled their promise in the contract.

## Safety Meeting Is Held.

Roseburg—The Southern Pacific company this week held its initial "Safety First" meeting in this city. Employees were present from all sections. Superintendent Burkhalter presided. George Wilde, assistant superintendent of the mechanical department, with headquarters at Portland, delivered the chief address. The employees were asked to offer suggestions and a general discussion followed.

## Housewives Make Appeal.

New York—The National Housewives' league has sent to all its members throughout the United States an appeal urging that every family live as simply as possible while the war in Europe prevails.

"Extravagant living at this time," the appeal asserts, "will cause great suffering among the poor."

## St. Helens School Board Adopts Entirely New Plan

St. Helens—To keep the boys of St. Helens out of the saloons and pool rooms after their hours of work are done, the school board has arranged special courses and classes that may be attended day or night.

These courses are designed to meet the needs of a large number of boys of school age, who are now working in the industrial plants of the town and whose education has not been completed.

In addition, the board proposes to outline a system of out-door play on well protected grounds, where many teams will be given daily practice and every student an opportunity for systematic exercise.

Boys now at work may have their hours shortened that they may attend classes, while those who propose soon to leave school will be given vocational instruction.

The normal pupil will be given his full four-years' course. Classes in business and in industrial arts and sciences will be furnished to the student at work. The library will be held open at night.

The board consists of Dr. Edwin Ross, Judge R. S. Hatton, and Charles Graham, and Miss Alice Quick, clerk.

## Delinquent Tax Penalty Decided as 10 Per Cent

Salem—The State Tax commission has announced that 10 per cent is the total penalty to be added to taxes delinquent September 1. A majority of the sheriffs had construed the law as meaning that the delinquents would have to pay interest at the rate of 12 per cent a year from April 1 in addition to the 10 per cent.

In a letter to Will C. Smith, sheriff at Grants Pass, Commissioner Gallagher defines the law as construed by the commission. He says:

"It is our opinion that 10 per cent is the total penalty to be added to taxes delinquent on the first day of September. This penalty applies to taxes as originally charged, and is not in addition to the cumulative penalty of 1 per cent a month applying during the five months prior to September 1, the date of delinquency. The 10 per cent delinquency supercedes and takes the place of all prior penalties."

## More Good Roads Are Wanted in Lincoln County

Newport—Petitions are being circulated asking the county court to have placed on the ballot at the fall election the proposition of bonding the county for \$150,000 5 per cent, 20 year bonds, the money to be used in the construction of permanent roads.

Last spring similar petitions were circulated and the required number of names secured, but the County court, not caring to take the responsibility of calling a special election, a mass meeting of the citizens of the county was called by the county judge and as the opponents of good roads were in full attendance influence was brought to bear and the special election was not called. It is believed, however, that the county court will now place the proposition before the people at the regular election. Good roads are badly needed here, as in winter it is almost impossible to get over the present ones with a team and most of the farmers come to town on horseback, laying in a stock of provisions in the fall.

## Three Burned to Death in Oregon Forest Fire

Drain—Three men lost their lives in a forest fire which destroyed all the camp equipment and three donkey engines of the Leona Mills Lumber company, two miles west of the town of Leona. The fire is still raging and a large force of men are fighting it.

The dead are John P. Durfee, Albert Saffey and George Hughes.

Hiram Applegate and several others were badly burned.

The fire started from a log on which two blasts of dynamite had been placed. One of the charges did not explode and the men were afraid to approach the spot to combat the fire until it had spread beyond control.

The victims were caught when the wind suddenly changed the course of the fire, surrounding them.

Mr. Durfee survived by a wife and two children, and Mr. Hughes leaves a bride of three months.

## Steps for Big Road Made.

St. Helens—Filling nine columns in the local paper, the County court publishes this week a complaint filed in the condemnation proceedings for rights of way for the Columbia Highway. It is set forth in the bulky complaint that as the Columbia Highway is a public necessity it is deemed advisable to mark out and establish a road 60 feet wide through the properties described. Sheriff A. B. Lake passed three days in the lower end of the county serving summons in proceedings for these rights of way.

## Cannery Line Considered.

Gresham—A stockholder of the Gresham Fruitgrowers' association reports having tentative assurances that the O. W. R. & N. would build a track to Gresham to handle the business of the association cannery if an annual income of \$500 were guaranteed. The track will run from Troutdale, and the route of the road would be up Beaver creek and across to Cleveland's addition. It is estimated the cannery will ship out 600 carloads annually in a few years. The association will take up the matter of railroad connection.

## Growers After Cannery Site.

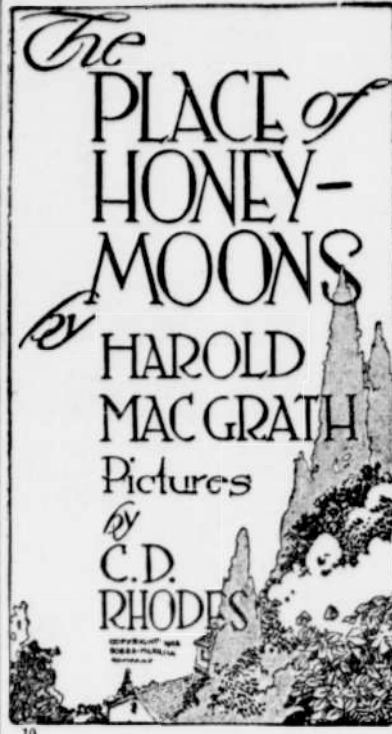
Gresham—A meeting of the Gresham Fruitgrowers' association will be called this week to select a site for the co-operative cannery. This announcement is made by President H. E. Davis. Six sites in Gresham have been offered Field Superintendent Sterling, and Troutdale has offered a free site, truckage and a \$1000 bonus. Grounds for the new cannery will be broken by September 1, say the directors.

## Ashland's July Rainfall Tiny.

Ashland—The rainfall in this locality for July was the lightest for years, not exceeding 1 of an inch. July was also an unusually clear month. The hottest day thus far in the season was July 18, which registered 99 degrees. August opened up smoky and dry. The local water supply, due to extensive improvements in the system, has remained plentiful.

## Salmon Pickling Held Up.

Astoria—The inability to ship pickled salmon to Germany on account of the war is the cause of considerable worry among the local packers. Three of the cold storage plants have stopped pickling, and during the balance of the season the great bulk of the catch will go into cans.



SYNOPSIS.

Eleanora de Toscano was singing in Paris, which, perhaps, accounted for Edward Courtland's appearance there. Multitudinously he wondered about where fancy dictated. He might be in Paris one day and Kamchatka the next. Following the opera he goes to safe and is accompanied by a pretty young woman. She gave him the address of Flora Desmone, social rival of Toscano, and Flora gives him the address of Eleanora, whom he is determined to see. Courtland enters Eleanora's apartments. She orders him out and shoots at him. The next day Paris is shocked by the mysterious disappearance of the prima donna. Realizing that he may be suspected of the abduction of Eleanora Courtland arranges for an alibi. Eleanora reappears and accuses Courtland of having abducted her. His alibi is satisfactory to the police and the charge is dismissed. Eleanora flees to Como to rest after the shock. She is followed by a number of her admirers, among them the prince who really procured her abduction. Courtland also goes to Como and there meets Jimmie Harrigan, retired prizefighter and father of Eleanora, whose real name is Nora Harrigan. Harrigan takes Courtland into his home at once. He introduces Courtland to his daughter, but the latter gives no sign of ever having met him before. She studiously avoids him.

## CHAPTER VIII—Continued.

"I have had many wicked thoughts lately," resumed Nora, turning her gaze away from the tennis players. She and the padre were sitting on the lower steps of the veranda. The others were loitering by the nets.

"The old plaint disturbs you?"

"Yes."

"Can you not cast it out wholly?"

"Hate has many tentacles."

"What produces that condition of mind?" meditatively. "Is it because we have wronged somebody?"

"Or because somebody has wronged us?"

"Or misjudged us, by us has been misjudged," softly.

"Good gracious!" exclaimed Nora, springing up.

"What is it?"

"Father is coming up the path!"

"I am glad to see him. But I do not recollect having seen the face of the man with him."

The little eagerness went out of Nora's body instantly. Everything seemed to grow cold, as if she had become enveloped in one of those fogs that suddenly blow down menacingly from hidden icebergs. Fortunately the inquiring eyes of the padre were not directed at her. He was here, not a dozen yards away, coming toward her, her father's arm in his! After what had passed he had dared! It was not often that Nora Harrigan was subjected to a touch of vertigo, but at this moment she felt that if she stirred ever so little she must fall. The stock whence she had sprung, however, was aggressive and fearless, and by the time Courtland had reached the outer markings of the courts, Nora was physically herself again. The advantage of the meeting would be his. That was indubitable. Any mistake on her part would be playing into his hands. If only she had known!

"Let us go and meet them, padre," she said quietly. With her father, her mother and the others, the inevitable introduction would be shorn of its danger.

"No!" It was her mother calling.

"She put her arm through the padre's, and they went forward leisurely.

"Why, father, I thought you weren't coming," said Nora. Her voice was without a tremor.

The padre had not the least idea that a volcano might at any moment open up at his side. He smiled benignly.

"Changed my mind," said Harrigan.

"Nora, Molly, I want you to meet Mr. Courtland. I don't know that I ever said anything about it, but his father was one of the best friends I ever had. He was on his way up here, so I came along with him." Then Harrigan paused and looked about him embarrassedly. There were half a dozen unfamiliar faces.

The colonel quickly stepped into the breach, and the introduction of Courtland became general. Nora bowed, and became at once engaged in an animated conversation with the Barone, who had just finished his set victoriously.

The padre's benign smile slowly faded.

## Choose New State Road Route

Eugene—With the development in view of a trans-state highway from the Willamette valley to Eastern Oregon, seven government officials left Eugene Tuesday for Eastern Oregon by way of the McKenzie highway and the McKenzie pass.

The trip is a sequel to a similar trip made by the same engineers last year, following which a large sum of government money became available for the development of the McKenzie highway over the Cascades, which was considered the first step in the creation of a great trans-state highway through Sisters and Redmond. The route from there East is not announced definitely.

The trip is also considered preliminary to further road work on the McKenzie highway, which according to the plans of the highway engineers, is to be one of the principal intermountain highways between the Willamette valley and Central Oregon.

## Grasshopper War Is On.

Salem—Grasshoppers are playing havoc with crops at the farm of the State insane asylum. Dr. R. E. Lee Steiner, superintendent, has reported to the State Board of Control that the pests have virtually destroyed the potato crop and that they are damaging other crops. He says the insects are of the Kansas variety. "Regiments, battalions and armies of the pests have swept down upon the farm," said Dr. Steiner. "We are fighting them as best we can, and believe we have the better of the situation." Dr. Steiner said that so far as he had learned the asylum farm had been the only sufferer.

## Tax Dispute Is Settled.

St. Helens—The County court of Columbia county has settled the tax dispute by the following order: "It is hereby ordered that where one-half of the taxes against any particular parcel of real property, all the taxes on personal property charged against any person has been paid before April 1 next following the assessment, and the remaining half is paid before September 1 next following, the payments so made shall be accepted in full payment of all said taxes, without interest or penalty."

## Enterprise Camp Moved.

Enterprise—The construction camp of the East Oregon Lumber company, which is building a railroad from Enterprise north, has been moved five miles north of this city. At the lower end of the road, the company has finished the grade through Enterprise and across its millsite, to the point where a connection will be made with the O. W. R. & N. tracks. The switch is on hand for this, and will be put in shortly. The East Oregon company will begin laying steel rails in a few weeks, and promises trains by October.

## Dick Courtland's Boy.

Presently the servants brought out the tea-service. The silent dark-skinned Sikh, with his fierce curling whiskers, his flashing eyes, the semi-military, semi-oriental garb, topped by an enormous brown turban, claimed Courtland's attention; and it may be added that he was glad to have something to look at unembarrassedly. He wanted to catch the Indian's eye, but Rao had no glances to waste; he was concerned with the immediate business of superintending the service.

"Oh, yes; I am very fond of Como," he said, smiling mechanically to Mrs. Harrigan. He gave up Rao as hopeless so far as coming to his rescue was concerned. He began, despite his repugnance, to watch Nora. And all the while Mrs. Harrigan was talking and he was replying; and she thought him charming, whereas he had not formed any opinion of her at all nor later could remember a word of the conversation.

"Tea!" bawled the colonel. The verb had its distinct uses, and one general-

ly applied it to the colonel's outbursts without being depressed by the feeling of inelegance.

There is invariably some slight hesitation in the selection of chairs around a tea table in the open. Nora scored the first point of this singular battle by seizing the padre on one side and her father on the other and pulling them down on the bench. It was adroit in two ways: it put Courtland at a safe distance and in no wise offended the younger men, who could find no cause for alarm in the close proximity of her two fathers, the spiritual and the physical. A few moments later Courtland saw a smile of malice part her lips, for he found himself between Celeste and the inevitable trump.

"Touched!" he murmured, for he was a thorough sportsman and appreciated a good point even when taken by his opponent.

"I never saw anything like it," whispered Mrs. Harrigan into the colonel's ear.

"Saw what?" he asked.

"Mr. Courtland can't keep his eyes off of Nora."

"I say!" The colonel adjusted his eye-glass, not that he expected to see more clearly by doing so, but because habit had long since turned an affection into a movement wholly mechanical. "Well, who can blame him? Gad! If I were only twenty-five or thereabouts."

Mrs. Harrigan did not encourage this regret. The colonel had never been a rich man. On the other hand, this Edward Courtland was very rich; he was young; and he had the entrée to the best families in Europe, which was greater in her eyes than either youth or riches. Between sips of tea she bided a fine castle in Spain.

Abbott and the Barone carried their cups and cakes over to the bench and sat down on the grass, Turkish-wise. Both simultaneously offered their cakes, and Nora took a lady finger from each. Abbott laughed and the Barone smiled.

"Oh, daddy mine!" sighed Nora drooly.

"Huh?"

"Don't let mother see those shoes."

"What's the matter with 'em? Everybody's wearing the same."

"Yes. But I don't see how you manage to do it. One shoe string is virgin white and the other is pagan brown."

"I've got nine pairs of shoes, and yet there's always something the matter," ruefully. "I never noticed when I put them on. Besides, I wasn't coming."

"That's no defense. But rest easy. I'll be as secret as the grave."

"Now, I for one would never have noticed if you hadn't called my attention," said the padre, stealing a glance at his own immaculate patent leathers.

"Ah, padre, that wife of mine has eyes like a pilot-fish. I'm in for it."

"Borrow one from the colonel before you go home," suggested Abbott.

"That's not half bad," gratefully.

Harrigan began to recount the trials of forgetfulness.

Slyly from the corner of her eye Nora looked at Courtland, who was at that moment staring thoughtfully into his tea cup and stirring the contents industriously. His face was a little thinner, but aside from that he had changed scarcely at all; and then, because these two years had left so little mark upon his face, a tinge of unreasonable anger ran over her. "Men have died and worms have eaten them," she thought cynically. Perhaps the air between them was sufficient charged with electricity to convey the impression across the intervening space; for his eyes came up quickly, but not quickly enough to catch her. She dropped her glance to Abbott, transferred it to the Barone, and finally let it rest on her father face. Four handsomer men she had never seen.

"You never told me you knew Courtland," said Harrigan, speaking to Abbott.

"Just happened that way. We went to school together. When I was little they used to make me wear curls and wide collars. Many's the time Courtland whopped the school bullies for mussing me up. I don't see him much these days. Once in a while he walks in. That's all. Always seems to know where his friends are, but none ever knows where he is."

Abbott proceeded to elaborate some of his friend's exploits. Nora heard, as if from afar. Vaguely she caught a glimmer of what the contest was going to be. She could see only a little way; still, she was optimistically confident of the result. She was ready.

Indeed, now that the shock of the meeting was past, she found herself not at all averse to a conflict. It would be something to let go the pent-up wrath of two years. Never would she speak to him directly; never would she permit him to be alone with her; never would she miss a chance to twist his heart, to humiliate him, to snub him.

"So I have heard," she was dimly conscious of saying.

"Didn't know you knew," said Abbott.

"Knew what?" rousing herself.

"The Courtland nearly lost his life in the eighties."

"In the eighties?" dismayed at her slip.

"Latitude. Polar expedition."

"Heavens! I was miles away."

The padre took her hand in his own and began to pat it softly. It was the nearest he dared approach in the way of suggesting caution. He alone of them all knew.

"Oh, I believe I read something about it in the newspapers."

"Five years ago," Abbott set down his tea cup. "He's the bravest man I know. He's rather a brilliant man, besides. Horror of money. Thinks every one is after him for that. Tries to throw it away; but the income piles up too quickly. See that Indian, passing the cakes? Wouldn't think it, would you, that Courtland carried him on his back for five miles! The Indian had fallen afoot a wounded tiger, and the beaters were miles off. I've been watching. They haven't even spoken to each other. Courtland's probably forgotten all about the incident, and the Indian would die rather than embarrass his savior before strangers."

"Your friend, then, is quite a hero?"

"What was the matter with Nora's voice? Abbott looked at her wonderingly. The tone was hard and unmusical.

"He couldn't be anything else, being Dick Courtland's boy," volunteered Harrigan, with enthusiasm. "It runs in the family."

"That seems strange," observed Nora, "that I never heard you mention that you knew a Mr. Courtland."

"Why, Nora, there's a lot of things nobody mentions unless chance brings them up. Courtland—the one I knew—has been dead these sixteen years. If I knew he had had a son, I'd forgotten all about it. The only graveyard isn't on the hillside; there's one under everybody's thatch."

The padre nodded approvingly.

Nora was not particularly pleased with this. She was in the play. Courtland would find a valiant champion in her father, who would blunder in when some fine passes were being exchanged. And she could not tell him; she would have to out her tongue rather.

"Will you forgive me?" asked Celeste of Courtland. Never had she felt more ill at ease. For a full ten minutes she chatted pleasantly, with never the slightest hint regarding the episode in Paris. She could stand it no longer. "Will you forgive me?"

"For what?"

"That night in Paris."

"Do not permit that to bother you in the least. I was never going to recall it."

"Was it so unpleasant?"

"On the contrary, I was much amused."

"I did not tell you the truth."

"So I have found out."

"I do not believe that it was you," impulsively.

"Thanks. I had nothing to do with Miss Harrigan's imprisonment."

"Do you feel that you could make a confidant of me?"

He smiled. "My dear Miss Fournier, I have come to the place where I distrust even myself."

"Forgive my curiosity!"

Courtland held out his cup to Rao. "I am glad to see you again."

"Ah, Sahib!"

The little Frenchwoman was torn with curiosity and repression. She wanted to know what causes had produced this unusual drama which was unfolding before her eyes. To be presented with effects which had no apparent causes was maddening. It was not dissimilar to being taken to the second act of a modern problem play and being forced to leave before the curtain had risen upon the third act. She had laid all the traps her intelligent mind could invent; and Nora had calmly walked over them or around. Nora's mind was Celtic; French in its audacity and Irish in its watchfulness and tenacity. And now she had set her arts of persuasion in motion (aided by a pliant beauty) to lift a corner of the veil from this man's heart. Check-mate!

"I should like to help you," she said, truthfully.

"In what way?"

"It was useless, but she continued: "She does not know that you went to Flora Desmone's that night."

"And yet she sent you to watch me."

"But so many things happened afterward that she evidently forgot."

"That is possible."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)



"Will You Forgive Me?"

glin white and the other is pagan brown."

"I've got nine pairs of shoes, and yet there's always something the matter," ruefully. "I never noticed when I put them on. Besides, I wasn't coming."

"That's no defense. But rest easy. I'll be as secret as the grave."

"Now, I for one would never have noticed if you hadn't called my attention," said the padre, stealing a glance at his own immaculate patent leathers.

"Ah, padre, that wife of mine has eyes like a pilot-fish. I'm in for it."

"Borrow one from the colonel before you go home," suggested Abbott.

"That's not half bad," gratefully.

Harrigan began to recount the trials of forgetfulness.

Slyly from the corner of her eye Nora looked at Courtland, who was at that moment staring thoughtfully into his tea cup and stirring the contents industriously. His face was a little thinner, but aside from that he had changed scarcely at all; and then, because these two years had left so little mark upon his face, a tinge of unreasonable anger ran over her. "Men have died and worms have eaten them," she thought cynically. Perhaps the air between them was sufficient charged with electricity to convey the impression across the intervening space; for his eyes came up quickly, but not quickly enough to catch her. She dropped her glance to Abbott, transferred it to the Barone, and finally let it rest on her father face. Four handsomer men she had never seen.

"You never told me you knew Courtland," said Harrigan, speaking to Abbott.

"Just happened that way. We went to school together. When I was little they used to make me wear curls and wide collars. Many's the time Courtland whopped the school bullies for mussing me up. I don't see him much these days. Once in a while he walks in. That's all. Always seems to know where his friends are, but none ever knows where he is."

Abbott proceeded to elaborate some of his friend's exploits. Nora heard, as if from afar. Vaguely she caught a glimmer of what the contest was going to be. She could see only a little way; still, she was optimistically confident of the result. She was ready.

Indeed, now that the shock of the meeting was past, she found herself not at all averse to a conflict. It would be something to let go the pent-up wrath of two years. Never would she speak to him directly; never would she permit him to be alone with her; never would she miss a chance to twist his heart, to humiliate him, to snub him.

"So I have heard," she was dimly conscious of saying.

"Didn't know you knew," said Abbott.

## He Didn't Mind the Crowd.

The most embarrassing moment of my life was when I once entertained a young man friend at our camp at a popular lake, on Sunday, writes a Chicago Tribune correspondent. The young man had been very attentive all during our acquaintanceship but I never had thought the affair serious. I went to the car with him and, as usual, there was a crowd there. We stood back until the others were on board and then he stepped on the first step and stood talking.

As the car started, I held out my hand to say good-by and he held it so firmly that I could not escape. Then he leaned over and kissed me on the head while I ran along beside the moving car in sight of all our camp friends.

## Mexican "Cartwheel" Hats.

General Villa, like most of his countrymen, has a fancy for large-brimmed hats. An American who served for some years as secretary of a Mexican corporation, says that "the Mexicans possess a special weakness for hats of the cartwheel type. It is by no means unusual in Mexico to see a man wearing a hat worth \$30 or \$35, while his suit is not worth a dime. In one part of the country a law has been enacted imposing a fine of \$10 on every man found to be wearing a hat more than 29 inches wide."

## The Artful Schemer.

"When it comes to ways and means, my wife is a wonder."

"Some flex, eh?"

"I should say so. Her latest stunt is to encourage an affair of the heart between the hired girl and the handsome milkman, so the girl will get up early in the morning"—Pittsburgh Dispatch.