

SMALL SHIP'S DAY IN PACIFIC ENDING

Secretary Daniels Promises to Give Better Defenses.

Opposes Extravagant Appropriations for Submarines or Air Craft—Secrecy Urged.

Washington, D. C.—While admitting that the Pacific Coast was not without adequate protection in case of war, Secretary Daniels told the house naval committee Saturday that if an emergency arose the Atlantic fleet could be dispatched to the Pacific within 18 days to deal with any hostile craft that might succeed in running the gauntlet of American submarines from Manila and Honolulu.

Moreover, the secretary announced that the day of a small fleet in the Pacific would end next March, when the Panama canal is to be formally opened with an international naval parade.

In the senate Senator Weeks, of Massachusetts, delivered a prepared speech deprecating too much publicity in the matter of military strength and pointing to the secret methods of the European powers now at war as an object lesson.

Led by questioning, participated in by nearly every member, Secretary Daniels discussed the navy's inability to get satisfactory airships, the problem of the submarine torpedo boats, which has offered more difficulties than all other craft combined, opposed extravagant appropriations for either the submarines or air craft, and incidentally suggested that the public need not be surprised any time from now on to read of a battle royal between the fleets of the opposing nations of Europe.

A reference to Mexico followed questions by Representative Roberts, of Massachusetts, about criticisms by the general board of the navy of the use of battleships where gunboats would suffice. Mr. Daniels agreed with this, in general, but said there were occasions and emergencies when battleships and not gunboats were essential.

"What was the military necessity," Representative Roberts asked, referring to the Vera Cruz occupation, "of keeping 18 battleships off Vera Cruz and Tampico when Vera Cruz was held by the American army and marines?" "There were not 18 all the time," the secretary replied. "The number was gradually reduced from 18 to four. If we had had to blockade all the Mexican ports," he explained, "all the battleships would have been needed. If we had gone to Mexico City we would have had to take half the navy with us."

Andrew Carnegie Teartful Over European Catastrophe

Washington, D. C.—With tears in his eyes, while speaking of the horrors of the European war, Andrew Carnegie, while visiting the White House Saturday, praised President Wilson for his efforts toward peace and opposed the proposal for a truce between the belligerent nations through the Christmas season that would be followed up by a resumption of hostilities.

Mr. Carnegie said the military caste of Germany was responsible for the war, while the kaiser was an exponent of peace.

"The kaiser has told me he took the greatest pride in the fact that he reigned for many years without being involved in war," said Mr. Carnegie. "But he was surrounded by a ring of militarists who were eager for war at any price."

Mr. Carnegie showed interest in a suggestion to him that he might be called upon by the President to help bring about peace when the time came. "I will do anything I possibly can," he said. "I believe Mr. Wilson earnestly desires peace and the entire country should support him."

For the "men in the trenches," Mr. Carnegie expressed the greatest sympathy.

"They had nothing to do with bringing about this terrible conflict," he said. "All they can do is to obey orders and shoot each other down. It is terrible that so many widows and orphans are being made because a few men wanted to go to war. It is terrible that all the scientists and other men of culture in Germany are not allowed to advise the kaiser instead of the small clique of military men."

Air Over Paris Guarded.

Paris—With the return to Paris from Bordeaux of President Poincare, the members of the cabinet and parliament and the diplomatic corps, renewed precautions have been taken to protect the city from raids by hostile aviators.

A strong squadron of aeroplanes flew Saturday over the Palace of the Elysee and the buildings of Parliament.

These aviators at times attained an altitude of 2500 yards, where the temperature was recorded as 14 degrees above zero, Fahrenheit.

Bulgaria Awaits Chance.

New York—The policy of Bulgaria in the war in Europe was outlined Saturday by Stefan Panaretoff, first Bulgarian minister to this country, who is on his way to Washington to take up his duties there. According to Mr. Panaretoff, Bulgaria will preserve neutrality so long as neutrality seems best suited to Bulgaria's own interests; but if a condition arises whereby Bulgaria may improve herself by taking up arms, then, he said, the nation might be relied on to join in the war against Austria.

Sturdee's Loss Is Small.

London—The secretary of the admiralty has received a cable dispatch from Vice Admiral Sturdee, of the British squadron, saying that in the battle off the Falkland islands, in which the German cruisers Scharnhorst, Gneisenau and Leipzig were sunk, the British casualties totalled seven men killed and four wounded. No officers, the dispatch says, were either killed or wounded.

NORTHWEST MARKET REPORTS.

Portland—An important meeting of the grain trade of Portland was held at the Merchants' Exchange the early part of this week to consider the matter of state grain inspection. It was the unanimous opinion of those at the meeting that a state grain inspection law should be in force in Oregon, which would put this state on the same basis as every other grain state in the Union.

This step is regarded as a most important one by the members of the grain trade. It is declared that Portland has lost much grain business because of the lack of state grain inspection, and that thousands of carloads of grain have gone to the Sound markets that would otherwise have come to this city.

Two years ago a state grain inspection bill was drawn up and sent to the legislature, but it did not pass. Not only do grain merchants want such a law, but the farmers are said to be a unit in favor of it.

"Go right along, sir! Go along!" and Mary raised her voice as her temper got the better of her.

Hayes, hearing the loud tones, appeared at the kitchen door munching a biscuit.

"How dare you!" he heard Mary exclaim. "You can't abuse my husband to me!"

Merritt looked on at Hayes and once at Mary. Then he went to Hayes and took a large bite out of the biscuit, looking at Mary with an amused smile.

"I'll say all I want about Slade," Mary sputtered. "But I won't let anyone else do it."

"I've noticed that," returned Hayes, dryly. "And I can tend to my own affairs, too."

"I've noticed it," Hayes still dryly. "I'm kind of a jund up," Mary confessed. "I'll just wash my face and cool off. Then we'll have dinner, Rob."

She had no sooner left the room than a knock came at the door. It appeared to be Mary Slade's day "at home."

"Oh, the dev—" muttered Rob as he started toward the door. "These are curious neighbors!"

He opened the door abruptly. Instead of the gossiping neighbors he had expected he was confronted by Katherine Strickland.

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The Governor's Lady

A Novelization of
Alice Bradley's Play
By GERTRUDE STEVENSON

Illustrations from Photographs of the Stage Production

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CHAPTER IX—Continued.

"Mrs. Slade," Merritt began, and took a quick, apprehensive look in the direction of the kitchen. "Take a hint from me! You give it to him! Soak it to him! He's used you like a dog! I came here today to find out if you meant to fight him. I had an idea that you did. I'll help you do him up."

"You're talking against the man I lived with most of my life," and she fixed an angry eye on him. "You get right out of my house, sir."

"Go right along, sir! Go along!" and Mary raised her voice as her temper got the better of her.

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"You do in my place?" she asked as Katherine's silence gave virtual assent.

"I?" Katherine asked vacantly. She thought a moment. Then, quickly, earnestly: "I'll tell you what I'd do. I'd do what they all do. I'd save what's left of the affection I once had. It's no use standing over a man with the end of a chain in your hand; and doesn't get him back. I'd take his money, the luxury—I'd simply—well, I'd dissolve partnership and I'd go. I'd go to some place where life interested me and get what I could out of it. I'd live as I never had lived, and I'd make him pay."

"That's a new idea to me," Mary was listening intently. "I never thought of such a thing."

"And supposing, Mrs. Slade, that another woman did appear. I don't say there is one, but—"

"But is there?" Mary persisted.

"I didn't say so. But I do know this: If we do love anyone, and they really love us, they never get over it and we never get over it, either, for there's always something in our hearts that we can't get rid of. And take a man who's not young like Mr. Slade, why, no other woman could be anything at all to him—I mean anything more than something to keep up his position."

"I see," replied Mary, thoughtfully. "Someone to sit in his box at the opera—someone to go about and do him credit. Miss Strickland," she paused a moment and looked at Katherine

"You—you know all about my trouble, Miss Strickland?"

"Yes, that's what I'd like to talk to you about, without offending you, if I might. You see, this trouble comes very near to us—"

"How does it come near to you, my dear?" Mrs. Slade interrupted.

"Mrs. Slade," Katherine set herself bravely to what she knew would be a bitter task. "My father is virtually a beggar. You know how we live! People think we're rich. Well—we're poor! We're getting poorer every day. Every penny is the up in politics. My father was the first to see Mr. Slade's strength. He is now living on Mr. Slade's future."

Mary nodded.

"Mrs. Slade is a very important man," Katherine went on, "but no matter how much people admire him he can easily be ruined by a scandal."

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The Secret of Health is Elimination of Waste

Every business man knows how difficult it is to keep the pigeon holes and drawers of his desk free from the accumulation of useless papers. Every housewife knows how difficult it is to keep her home free from the accumulation of all manner of useless things. So it is with the body. It is difficult to keep it free from the accumulation of waste matter. Unless the waste is promptly eliminated the machinery of the body soon becomes clogged. This is the beginning of most human ills.

DR. PIERCE'S GOLDEN MEDICAL DISCOVERY

(On Tablet or Liquid Form)

Assists the stomach in the proper digestion of food, which is turned into health-sustaining blood and all poisonous waste matter is speedily disposed of through the kidneys and bowels. It makes men and women clean-headed and able-bodied—restores to them the health and strength of youth. Now is the time for your rejuvenation. Send 50 cents for a trial box of this medicine.

Send 31 one-cent stamps for Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Advisor—1008 pages—worth \$2. Always handy in case of family illness.

Address: Dr. J. C. Pierce, Lowell, Mass., U.S.A.

Decoy Periscopes Used. Such things exist as decoy periscopes—short lengths of pipe held upright on a float and looking exactly like the real periscope. The submarine sets them adrift for you to find—sometimes scatters several of them. When one is sighted you can not stop to consider whether the little object dancing on the sea half a mile or so distant does or does not mean 250 pounds of high explosive coming straight at you. Maybe you will see an aeroplane maneuvering over it in a way that carries conviction that it does. You don't dare to take any chances, and so you train all the guns at it.

Then the real submarine sinks up on the other side of the ship, and with the swift rush of its torpedo the latest of sea tragedies comes to an end.—The Independent.

An Important "Tip" to the Jury. The great John Philpott Curran was once addressing a jury in an important case. During his speech he observed that the judge shook his head. Fearing the gesture should have an adverse influence on the jury, Curran warmed up for the moment and said: "I see, gentlemen, the motion of his lordship's head, but believe me, if you remain here many days you will see that when his lordship shakes his head there's nothing in it."—London Tit-Bits.

Appropriately Named. "What do you call your bulldog?" the visitor asked the farmer. "Nabs!" "A curious name for a dog. Why do you call him that?" "Wait until a tramp comes along and I'll show you."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

You Can Get Alien's Foot-Ease FREE. Write Alien's, One West 10th St., N. Y., for a free sample of Alien's Foot-Ease. It cures itching, hot, swollen, aching feet. It makes new shoes feel like old. A certain cure for corns, ingrowing nails and bunions. All drug stores sell it. Don't accept any substitute.

Small by Comparison. "These war expenditures are simply terrible." "Well, it's an ill wind that blows nobody any good," opined the congressman. "People won't be so inclined to notice the little billion dollars we appropriate."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Little Left. "I'm glad I saw the sights of the world while I could." "What do you mean?" "Half Europe is in ruins, and now I hear they've closed the stockyards in Chicago."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Retreat. "And you call this your music room?" "Yes," replied Mr. Cumrox. "But there are no musical instruments in it." "No. It's so constructed that I can't hear any of the surrounding music that may be turned on from time to time."—Washington Star.

Electricity for Korea. The Japanese government is investigating the possibilities of developing power for the industrial needs of Korea by hydroelectric plants.

Styles in Grub. "What can I do for you, mum?" asked the grocer. "I hardly know," said the lady who was doing her first marketing. "What are they eating this fall?"—Kansas City Journal.

Helping Kidneys By Clearing Blood. A Function Greatly Assisted By a Well-Known Remedy.

Most readers will be interested to more clearly understand why analysis of urine is so important. In the use of S. S. S. to purify the blood, its action is a stimulant to the muscular force of the kidneys that make up the constructive tissue of the kidneys. All the blood from all over the body must pass through the kidneys. They act as filters and separators, allowing to what they allow to pass out in the urine, both as to quantity and material, the useful of the kidneys and the quality of the blood is determined. The catalytic energy of S. S. S. is shown in the urine. It is also demonstrated in the skin. As the blood continues to sweep through the kidneys the domestic nature of S. S. S. acting as it does through all the avenues of elimination, shows a marked decrease of disease manifestations as demonstrated by urine analysis. This assistance is a great relief to the kidneys. Their elimination is stimulated by the action of S. S. S. in the liver, lungs, skin and kidneys. Thus in cases of rheumatism, cystitis, chronic sore throat, stiffness of voice, bronchitis, asthma and the myriad of other reflex indications of weak kidney action, first purify your blood with S. S. S., so it will enable the tissues to rebuild the cellular strength and regain the normal health.

S. S. S. is prepared by The Swift Specific Co., 527 Swift Bldg., Atlanta, Ga., and if you have any deep-seated or obstinate blood trouble, write to their Medical Dept. for free advice.

P. N. U. No. 51, 1914

When writing to advertisers, please mention this paper.

By extreme thrift a divorcee lives on \$20,000 a year. Hubby still wins. She spent \$50,000 a year before the divorce.

He Took Her Hand Eagerly and Held It.

earnestly, "there is such a woman, and you know it. I believe, Miss Strickland, I believe the Lord sent you straight here to me."

"I only came to find out what you intend doing," Katherine answered, alarmed and not knowing exactly what Mrs. Slade meant. "I mustn't trouble you any longer."

"You're no trouble at all," said Mrs. Slade, detaining her. "It's the doubt that troubles me, Miss Strickland. I know perfectly well you must have heard people talking. The words I want are in your mouth. Come, now, honestly tell me," she coaxed, "who is the hussy?"

"Mrs. Slade," exclaimed Katherine, haughtily, unconsciously drawing herself up.

"I ought not to have used that word, I know," Mrs. Slade drew a long breath. "but I—you can't blame me. Why do you know what it would mean? It would mean two Mrs. Slades here in this town or—anywhere here is known. Two Mrs. Slades after all these long, respectable years? Why, it isn't human!" and she held up two accusing fingers. "Oh, no! Every one would be asking, 'Which Mrs. Slade is that—the old one or the new one he got?' He'd be out with Mrs. Slade No. 2, while Mrs. Slade No. 1 was home breaking her heart. Well, they don't catch me like that! Not much! If that's what it means, there's only going to be one Mrs. Slade, and I wouldn't stoop to be that one. I fought for his name when he was free, but if he isn't free, I wouldn't bargain for a man who didn't respect me enough to—No! She could take him and his name and his money and—I'd go to where people didn't know the sight of my face. Miss Strickland, there is another woman, and you know it. Out with it, like a good girl. Just say it—and I'll take your advice. I'll make the best of life and go. Just say it!"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

ALGERIANS NOT ALL ARABS

Two Kabyles, While They Are Followers of Islam, Have Different Characteristics.

I have spoken of Algeria as if it consisted entirely of Arabs; but this may give an entirely false idea of the population and characteristics of the country. For though they are all followers of Islam they do not belong to the same race. Roughly there are two great races in Algeria, the Arabs proper so-called, and the Kabyles.

The Kabyles are a curious race, so different from the Arabs as to suggest an entirely different origin. Some people even insist that they are largely of that Roman race which for so long was master of all North Africa. Their language is quite different from Arabic, though they are Moslems, and their conception of Mohammedanism is so different from those of the Arabs that they may well be considered heretics, and their racial characteristics are even more different than their blood and their creed from those of the Arab population.

The Arab is lazy, the Kabyle is industrious. The Arab is a spendthrift, the Kabyle is thrifty. The Arab is more reactionary than the Kabyle. It is evident that the French will have a less difficult problem in assimilating the Kabyle than in assimilating the Arab.—T. P. O'Connor in T. P.'s Weekly.

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