

WORLD'S DOINGS OF CURRENT WEEK

Brief Resume of General News From All Around the Earth.

UNIVERSAL HAPPENINGS IN A NUTSHELL

Live News Items of All Nations and Pacific Northwest Condensed for Our Busy Readers.

Three laborers are killed in a cave-in in a mine near Wallace, Idaho.

The police and fire departments of Ansonia, Conn., disperse a crowd of 5000 who started a run on a bank in that city.

Attorney for the Southern Pacific declares that the railroad owns the timber and mineral deposits on the land grant, as well as the \$2.50 per acre equity.

Woman suffragists of California have sent a petition on its way to congress urging national suffrage. The document is 18,333 feet long and contains 500,000 names.

It is revealed by excavations in Mesa Verde national park, southwestern Colorado, that the Cliff Dwellers had built many fortifications for their protection against possible enemies.

The admiralty at London announced that in all probability the British submarine E-7 had been sunk off the Dardanelles. Three officers and the crew of 25 are presumed to be prisoners.

The county auditor at Spokane at a recent meeting of the commissioners, offered a resolution to reduce the elective officials' salaries, as well as those appointive, in order to reduce the county budget.

An imperial ukase was issued at Petrograd calling to the colors reserves of the territorial army. The senate is instructed to determine the ages and number of the reserves and the districts from which they shall be called.

The land grant conference is being held in Salem, Ore., but no definite action is taken as to the disposal of the tracts, which, however, is a matter to be acted upon by congress, according to the decision of the U. S. Supreme court.

It is claimed that word from Stefansson, the Arctic explorer, who was lost in the North, has been received. Stefansson and party left the United States early in 1914 and when his ship was found floating in an ice floe, a derelict, all hope of his safety was abandoned.

Like the cost of living, the cost of hunting and fishing has soared. Because of the war, there has been a general advance in the price of rifles and shotguns of from 5 to 10 per cent and cartridges now cost 11 per cent more than last year. Fish creels, which are made in France, have gone up 50 per cent.

An unofficial but trustworthy report says electricians making a preliminary examination of the submarine F-4, lost outside Honolulu harbor March 25, but now in drydock, discovered that the fuses on all four batteries had been blown out, indicating that this was the cause of the disaster which resulted in the death of her crew of 22 men.

In a dispatch from Amsterdam Reuters' correspondent says: "A telegram from Ameland, Holland, says that only three of five Zeppelins which Wednesday night sailed westward returned Thursday, flying in an easterly direction."

Since the beginning of the war 54 persons have been arrested by the Swiss authorities on the charge of being spies. The arrests, made in various towns, were mostly of Austrians and Germans. At Lausanne recently three spies, their leader a German, were sentenced to a year's imprisonment and to pay heavy fines.

Wong Doo King, a Chinese famous in San Francisco as a highbinder, whom the immigration authorities for years have tried to expel from this country, must go at last. The order for his deportation was signed after the case had hung undecided for many months, with the Chinese using every legal device to stay off the decision.

More British gold, nearly five and one-half millions of dollars in sovereigns, has arrived here aboard the Oceanic liner Sonoma from Australian banks. Including this shipment the total of British money received here from Australia and New Zealand since June 30 approximates \$20,000,000. Early next month \$5,000,000 more is expected.

Threatening letters have been received by the Anglo-French financial commission which is in this country seeking a large loan.

Washington will insist on the absolute recall of Dr. Dumba, the Hungarian-Austria military attaché, who attempted to incite strikes in this country.

Two bottles, believed to contain a high explosive, were found on the steamship Lapland, of the White Star line, at her pier in the North river, New York. The Lapland was to sail for Liverpool.

The British steamship Leonarde, the first vessel to clear from this port for Vladivostok by way of the Panama canal, sailed Wednesday for the Siberian port. Fifteen locomotives and 6000 tons of steel rails comprised the cargo, valued at about \$75,000.

Following complaints by members of the Civic Improvement association, spooning in the lobby of the city hall at Aberdeen, Wash., has been declared a nuisance by the police. Hereafter it will be prohibited. The lobby is used for a free reading and magazine room.

FRENCH AND ENGLISH WOULD BORROW BILLION IN AMERICA

New York—The present plan of the joint Anglo-French financial commission, it was reported Tuesday night, is to borrow \$1,000,000,000 in the United States on straight British and French government bonds without any collateral whatever.

If this vast sum of money is obtained, it was said, it is to be spent to the last cent in the United States in payment for cotton, wheat and meat and many commodity shipments, including munitions of war. It will, therefore, in the opinion of financial authorities, be classed as a commercial loan.

Whether the neutrality of the United States would be questioned in case the bankers financing the mammoth loan should accept straight British and French government notes as their security has been given serious consideration. It was said that the financiers familiar with the plan had every reason to believe that the Washington administration would not interfere.

The foregoing was the unanimous opinion of many of the scores of prominent bankers from New York and the chief cities of the country, who have visited the commission at its headquarters here during the three days of its stay in this city. As to its correctness, the members of the commission declined positively to comment. All that the commission cared to publish as authoritative was voiced by Lord Reading, its chairman, who received newspapermen for the first time.

"We are not in a position to make a statement at the present time," Lord Reading said, "because we are studying the conditions in New York and elsewhere in relation to American exchange on London and Paris. We have received a considerable number of persons, prominent bankers and other gentlemen who are interested in the stability of exchange."

"The one thing that is striking about it is that everybody is agreed, as one would expect, in the great importance to be attributed to regulating the exchange so as to provide more stable conditions than has been the case recently."

"The sudden and considerable drop in the exchange naturally disturbs and must disturb commercial relations between the countries—the United States and Great Britain and France—inasmuch as it makes it so difficult to see ahead what the rate of exchange will be, and moreover, because naturally it makes such a material difference in the prices to be received by the American and the prices to be paid by the Englishman and Frenchman."

Canada to Make Big Guns.

Ottawa, Ont.—Canada is to take up the manufacture of field guns and howitzers for the British government, it was announced here. The work is divided on at a meeting of prominent statesmen and bankers with General Sir Samuel Hughes, minister of militia, and General Mahan, of the British war office. No artillery ever has been made in Canada, but a committee was appointed to organize factories to handle the business. The manner in which Canada has filled orders for shells led to the proposal that artillery be fabricated here.

Belgian Relief Ship Sunk.

London—A dispatch to Reuters' Telegram company from Muiden, Holland, says: "The steamer Pomona reports that at 10 o'clock Tuesday morning it witnessed the sinking of a British steamer which was flying the signals of the Belgian relief committee. Ten of the crew of the steamer were rescued by steam trawlers."

The staff of Herbert C. Hoover, chairman of the American Belgian relief commission, is investigating the report, but has not been able as yet to confirm it.

Russian Attack "Serious."

Berlin—Leonard Adelit, the war correspondent of the Tageblatt, with the Austrian headquarters, in a dispatch reports that the Russian resistance on the Sereth river has assumed a most serious aspect and indicates that the new commander has been ordered to hold the remaining Russian positions in Galicia. The Russians, the correspondent says, are resorting to counter attacks, which are giving General Count von Bethmer's army much hard work on both flanks on the upper and lower Sereth rivers.

Roumania Is Mobilizing.

Athens—It is reported in diplomatic circles here that there has been a heavy mobilization of Roumanian troops, including several regiments of cavalry, to face an unexpected concentration of Austrians, which is directed presumably against Roumania. Railroad traffic in Northwestern Roumania is declared to have been suspended in favor of troop movements. All horses have been requisitioned. The second series of reserves are now with the colors.

Turkish Town Is Affamed.

London—The town of Phocaea, Asia Minor, 35 miles northwest of Smyrna, is reported to be in flames. A Reuter dispatch from Athens says: "It is inferred that the Turks are destroying coast towns and retiring into the interior in expectation of the fall of the Dardanelles."

Dr. Dumba Packing Goods.

Lenox, Mass.—The ambassador of Austria-Hungary, Dr. Constantin Theodor Dumba, whose recall was requested by President Wilson, is preparing to leave his summer home here within a short time.

Snow Falls in Montana.

Trenton, N. D.—Snow from two to six inches in depth has fallen in North Dakota and Eastern Montana, much of it melting as it fell through the night. Most of the grain in this region still is unthreshed.

Heat Kills Six in Ohio.

Cleveland, O.—Four persons were prostrated and the death of six children was attributed to heat Tuesday. The temperature was at 97 degrees, the hottest day of the year.

STEFANSSON SENDS WORD TO WORLD

Arctic Explorer, Long Thought Lost, Seeks New Lands.

POLAR REGION MYSTERY IS HIS GOAL

Thirteen of Crew Have Perished in Polar Hardships—Explorations of New Land to Continue.

Nome, Alaska—Vilhjalmur Stefansson, chief of the Canadian government exploring and surveying expedition that left Victoria in June, 1913, and who set out afoot over the ice with two companions from the shore of North-eastern Alaska in March, 1914, to seek new lands in uncharted seas, did not go to his death, as the world had begun to fear, but found the new land. The only hardships endured were those of short rations, he says.

Stefansson is wintering at Banks Land, where he has a large power schooner and a small one. He plans to explore this new territory during the winter, and next summer penetrate farther into the region of mystery between Alaska and the North Pole, where no ship has ever gone.

The power schooner Ruby arrived from Herschel Island Saturday with dispatches from Stefansson to his government, in which he omits references to the perils of the journeys on the ice and gives space to the scientific results achieved. He seems to have been quite unaware of the anxiety his long absence aroused.

The southern of Anderson wing of the expedition is pursuing its scientific work in the Mackenzie delta, and reports mishap except the death of Engineer Dan Blue, of the power boat Alaska. This is the thirteenth death among members of the expedition.

Eight men perished on the ice while trying to reach Wrangell Island, after the Karluk was crushed. Two died of scurvy on Wrangell Island. Another accidentally shot and killed himself there. Another in the Mackenzie country went insane while lost and committed suicide by shooting.

Captain Cottle, of the Ruby, said that Stefansson has accomplished the purpose for which his hazardous journey was undertaken. He discovered a continuation of the continental shelf several degrees west of Banks Land, and his purpose in the near future is to ascertain the extent of new land he discovered southwest of Patrick's Land. This required two perilous trips northward on the ice.

Great Iron Industry Center on Pacific Coast Is Forecast

San Francisco—The future of the Pacific Coast as an iron and steel producing center was pictured as not far distant by J. W. Beckman, of San Francisco, in a paper read before the American Institute of Electrical Engineers.

"There is no reason why the Pacific Coast, with plenty of high-grade iron ores, cheap fuel, natural gas, oil and charcoal, and immense hydro-electrical power potentialities, should not be a great iron-producing center of the world," Mr. Beckman said.

"All the necessities for extensive steel manufacturing and allied industries are to be found on the Pacific Coast in ores suitable for alloys. Unusual iron ore deposits are held here, and the quality of some of the ore can compete with some of the best Swedish ores."

"The time is not far distant when the products of the section will figure largely on the world's markets."

New Canal Record Made.

Washington, D. C.—New traffic records were set in the Panama canal during July, 170 ocean-going vessels making the passage of the waterway. That was 65 per cent greater than the average traffic of preceding months. Reports that much of the trade originated in inland cities was interpreted by officials as showing that the cost of transportation by ocean and through the waterway was so low as to enable steamships to absorb in their rates all or part of the rail charges to and from the seaboard.

Turkish Abuse Confirmed.

New York—The American Board of Commissioners of Foreign Missions has announced that it "has at hand abundant and undeniable evidence" confirmatory of news of persecution of Christians in Turkey. This evidence comes not from missionaries, but from other sources. Conditions are appalling and indicate a "systematic and deliberate effort on the part of the rulers of Turkey to wipe out the Armenians." The uprising in Van, prior to the occupation of that city by the Russians, has given the pretext.

Station Agents Get Rise.

St. Louis—All station agents and telegraphers throughout the Wabash Railroad system will receive salary increases of 9 per cent, beginning with November 1, it was announced at the executive offices here. In addition the working day of station agents will be reduced from 12 to 10 hours and telegraphers will work eight hours a day. Overtime pay will be increased from 25 to 35 cents an hour. The payroll will be increased by \$40,000 annually.

Paper Money Improved.

Washington, D. C.—Improved business conditions are indicated by the increase in demands for paper money, according to Treasury department officials. To meet the demand Secretary McAdoo authorized the director of the bureau of engraving and printing to increase the daily output of paper money by 250,000 sheets.

OREGON STATE NEWS

Sunday Closing Law Held Valid by State Supreme Court

Salem—Constitutionality of the Sunday closing law was upheld by Justice Burnett, of the Supreme court, when he reversed the decision of Circuit Judge Morrow in the case of the State against Leigh E. Nichols, appealed from Lane county. Nichols was charged with keeping his cigar store open Sunday.

That the decision may result in a more stringent enforcement of the state law prohibiting the keeping open on Sunday of any store, shop, grocery, bowling alley, billiard room, or tipping house . . . or any place of amusement is believed probable by attorneys and others here who have studied it. The law exempts from its provisions theaters, drug stores, doctors' offices, undertakers, livery stable keepers, butchers and bakers.

In the attack upon the constitutionality of the statute, attorney for Nichols contended that it was violating section 20 of article of the state constitution, which declares that "no law shall be passed granting to any citizen or class of citizens, privileges or immunities which, upon the same terms, shall not equally belong to all citizens." That the measure also was contrary to the 14th amendment to the Federal constitution was alleged.

Oregon State to Display at Show.

For the second time Oregon counties and communities are invited to participate in the Manufacturers' & Land Products show at Portland. The great fall exposition will open in the Army and special buildings on October 25 and close November 13.

Already more than a dozen counties have asked for space. The exposition comes at a time of the year when all county fairs and the State Fair at Salem are over, and the agricultural and horticultural displays will show the greatness of the state along these lines.

The exposition will be presented by the chamber of commerce and the management has decided to give space free to all counties or communities in the state desiring to make a display. Low fares will prevail on steam, electric and boat lines and many Oregon cities and towns will have special days at the exhibition.

This year the exhibits will be so arranged and displayed as to give the consumer a correct idea of what Oregon grows and has for sale. While the show is in progress, consumers will meet producer and the discriminating buyer will be in a position to learn the location, quality and variety of soil products in which they are interested.

The exposition will be the direct means of creating a demand for certain articles in which counties of the state specialize, besides creating many new markets. The vast array of exhibits will also be of great help to prospective home-seekers and will present to them a truthful lesson in Oregon geography.

Thousands of visitors will be in Portland en route to or returning from the California exposition at the time the land show is in progress, and the exhibits of the soil will be viewed by people from almost every state in the Union. Several hundred farmers from Eastern and Middle Western states will visit the exposition en route to San Francisco to see what Oregon land produces.

Roseburg Work to Start.

Roseburg—That actual construction work on the proposed railroad from Roseburg to the line of the Umpqua National forest reserve and the sawmill which is to be erected east of this city will begin within the next few weeks was the assertion of C. L. Seelman, of Washington, D. C., who arrived here as the official representative of Kendall Bros., of Pittsburg, Pa. Mr. Seelman will establish offices here soon and will direct Kendall Bros.' investments in this vicinity.

Surveying on the railroad will be resumed Wednesday. S. A. Kendall, J. L. Snyder and Mr. McKelvey, who are associated in the enterprise, are expected to arrive here in a few days.

Aged Tree Yields Exhibit.

Quincy—From a tree 65 years old, William H. Egan, of Mountain View Farm, will send a box of apples to the Panama-Pacific exposition. Planted in 1849 by John Lemen, the tiny tree has grown to a height of 50 feet, with a 50-foot spread to its branches, and from which more than 50 bushels of apples will be harvested. The tree is hale and hearty and has missed only a few years with a heavy crop since Mr. Egan has taken note of it. Pears from a 50-year-old tree will form a part of the interesting exhibit.

Lack of Guard Blamed.

Salem—Failure of those arranging the excursion over the Columbia River Highway September 6 to station a flagman at the Rockwood road—O. W. R. & N. company's crossing—or to notify the railroad of the unusual traffic to pass that way, is held by the State Public Service commission as a contributing cause of the accident in which Charles R. Ray, of Freewater, Or., and Louise Williams, of Portland, were killed, when they were struck by a train. A crossing bell is to be installed at once.

Exhibits Being Gathered.

State Fair grounds, Salem—O. E. Freytag, superintendent of the pavilion, arrived Wednesday from San Francisco, and went at once to Washington and Yamhill counties to secure exhibits for the forthcoming State fair. Mr. Freytag has been at the position at San Francisco ever since the opening, having charge of the agricultural exhibits for the state as well as being the representative of the Willamette valley counties there.

LOVE in a HURRY

By GELETT BURGESS

ILLUSTRATED by RAY WALTERS

SYNOPSIS.
Hall Bonistelle, artist-photographer, agrees for the day's work in his studio. He is reminded by Flodie Fisher, his assistant, of a party he is to give in the studio that night and warned that his business is in bad financial shape. Mr. Bonistelle, attorney and justice of the peace, calls and informs Hall that his Uncle John's will has left him \$4,000.00 on condition that he marry before his twenty-eight birthday, which begins at midnight that night. Mrs. Rena Royalty calls at the studio and Hall asks her to marry him at once. She spurs for time.

CHAPTER III—Continued.
"Mercy, Hall! Not here! Not now! Not yet!" She took a few steps from him, and turned to look him over, even as he had looked at her. She looked as a woman looks at a hat in a milliner's, then shook her head, as if she were not sure it was becoming. "No, Hall, I'm afraid I must have a little time. I can't decide just now—"

"Rena!"
"No, Hall. You must be patient, dear. Give me a week—"

"See here!" Hall spoke deliberately. "Will you let me know tonight? You're coming to my party here, tonight, aren't you?"

"Will you give me your answer then?"
She hung fire for a moment. Hall gave a gesture of agony—it was his supreme effort and had a touch of genius. Mrs. Royalty, seeing, capitulated. "Well, then, all right, to-night."

Hall tried again for an embrace— even while repulsing him she let him taste her lips, then she feebly pushed him away. "Oh, I, I, you mustn't! Not yet, anyway—you know I haven't accepted you, yet. Oh, I can't decide. I've got to think it all over calmly."

"Lord, not calmly, Rena!" he exclaimed. He gazed sadly at his shoes, "My suspensions will be terrible!" he said, and with elaborate emphasis, "my darling!"

"Oh, faint heart ne'er won fair lady!" Mrs. Royalty seemed fully two inches taller than when she had come in. "Now, I must go, Hall. Good-by!" She held out her hand, an expression to a slave. He kissed it with fervor. And with that she smiled, and walked out.

For ten minutes Flodie had stood stealthily by the door, trying to listen. She had barely time to spring back to her desk.

"Good-by, Miss Fisher!" Mrs. Royalty paused conscientiously. "I think if you used almond cream for your face it might do it a great deal of good. Try one of those wrinkle-bands, who don't you? They're really very efficacious!" She swished into the dressing room to put on her veil.

Flodie waited a moment in scornful silence, then burst into the studio to find Hall gazing in a stupor out the window, hands in pockets, a scowl on his face. "What did she say?" she whispered. Hall didn't hear. "What did she say, Mr. Bonistelle!" Flodie was perishing of suspense.

Hall walked to the couch and dropped down, shaking his head. "She wanted time. Time! Confound it—the only thing I haven't got! What do you think of that? I feel as if I'd done a week's washing! I'm all used up! Say, Flodie, it takes lots of energy to propose, did you know that?"

Flodie regarded him wistfully. "I should think it would—especially when you don't mean it."
"Oh, I mean it all right. I'll stand for it. Four millions! Lord, why wouldn't I mean it? I'd mean anything!"
"I mean when you don't really love her, Mr. Bonistelle. I don't see how you could do it. I could never do anything like that!"

"Well, you ought to be glad you don't have to Flodie. Unfortunately, I do. Why, she'll make a good wife, won't she? I don't say I love her, exactly, but well, I've always liked Rena Royalty. She's a good fellow. She's got the looks, and the style, and the family connections and everything. I wouldn't be a bit ashamed of her as Mrs. Bonistelle. What's the matter with you, Flodie? You look so queer!"

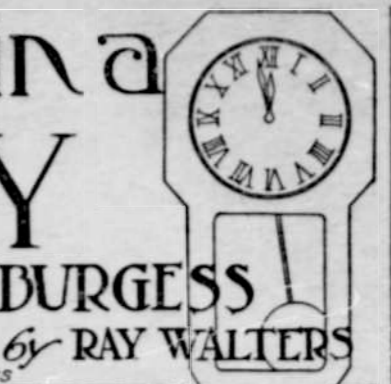
"Oh, I'm all right!" Flodie smiled bitterly. "Only—only—"

"Well, I'll be hanged! Why, anybody would think it was you who were in a hole, not me. Lord, I thought you cared enough for me to help me out!"
She moved instinctively toward him; instinctively she withdrew. "Oh, I do, really I do, Mr. Bonistelle! How can I help you? Tell me!"

"Well, what am I going to do if Mrs. Royalty refuses me. By jove! Just think of its being in that woman's power to cost me four and a half millions! It's outrageous!"

"Don't you let her, Mr. Bonistelle!" Flodie broke out eagerly. "Oh, it isn't right. Surely there's some other way—a better way than that, Mr. Bonistelle!"
"A better way? What do you mean?" Hall looked at her, puzzled.

Flodie screwed up her courage, and reached gently for his hand. But, no, she didn't quite dare take it. Her



own fell, instead, caressingly, but unseen, upon his sleeve.

"Oh, Mr. Bonistelle," she pleaded, "you ought to have someone who really cares for you—who really loves you, you know—who would love you always. Someone who knows how good you are! Don't tie yourself up to a woman like that—why, she's five years older than you are, Mr. Bonistelle—she's middle-aged, almost—and she's been married before, too! Why, you want youth, Mr. Bonistelle—and freshness—and—"

"Can I come in?" A high cheerful voice interrupted them. Both turned suddenly toward the doorway to the office.

CHAPTER IV.

There, standing between the portieres, was a young woman looking in, unembarrassed, with a careless smile on her face. She was the sort of girl who affects extremes in style, and fits to her slimmest the sportiest odd hats, the straightest, narrowest, shortest skirts. But they well became her; there was a not unpleasant masculine note in her air and costume—a briskness and confidence that spoke of golf and tennis, horse or boat. Without being too pretty, she had finely cut, sharp features, a long nose, gray eyes, a deft chin. She was most distinctly a New York type, trim as a cutter, clean and fresh as a hound. If Mrs. Royalty had been willowy-anguorous, super-sentimental, suave, the crisp and cool newcomer was an easily careless as a boy. She waited, with an arch, somewhat amused expression, for an invitation to enter.

"Oh—Miss Dallys! Good morning!" Hall called out and walked toward her. "Say, would you mind waiting just a minute?"
"Sure!" said Carolyn Dallys. She waved her hand jauntily, and retreated to the office.

Hall returned to Flodie and stared at her dramatically. Flodie trembled. Finally he pounded the table with one stroke of his fist. "By jove!" He nodded emphatically.

"Oh, Mr. Bonistelle—you don't mean—"
Flodie looked unspokeable things.

"That's the girl, right in there! Carolyn Dallys! Why didn't we think of her before?"

Flodie winced as if he had struck her in the face. Then she burst forth like a waterfall. "Oh, no, no! Let me tell you, Mr. Bonistelle! She's too mannish, Mr. Bonistelle, Miss Dallys is—you want a feminine woman, Mr. Bonistelle—you know—one who can care for you and look after you, and see that you get up and keep your appointments and—oh, dear—can't you see—?" She looked at him, saw he was not listening, made another effort, more hysterical, in sheer despair. "Oh, Mr. Bonistelle, why, Miss Dallys cares more for dogs and automobiles than she does for you, Mr. Bonistelle—Mr. Bonistelle—"
Flodie took him by the coat lapel impressively. "She smokes cigarettes!"

Hall laughed and chuckled her under the chin. "Oh, that's all right! Lord, Flodie, I don't want to marry a house-keeper, you know. Why, I'll be a millionaire. I'll have servants to do all that. My wife will have to know a thing or two, you know, society, and manners and taste. Carolyn is right in it. College education, music and everything I need—drives a car, plays polo—bridge—swims and shoots—why, Lord, I'd be proud to death of her. You go right in and tell her I'm ready."

Again Flodie flinched. She gave him one hungry look and started for the office. Then a new thought stabbed her. She turned. "What if Mrs. Royalty should say yes? What is she should?"

Hall suddenly came to his senses. "Say, by jove! That would be a mix-up, wouldn't it? I hadn't thought of that at all." He dropped down on a chair and looked at her hopelessly.

Did Flodie see, at the prospect of such an entanglement, a faint hope for her own chances? Her face, for a moment, lighted. It was anyone, now, to beat Mrs. Royalty. Flodie foresaw that Carolyn Dallys alone could help her. Yes, she must propose to Carolyn. Her voice came artfully smooth and sweet.

"You could hatch up a quarrel, couldn't you—perhaps you could tell her something horrid—or do something—well, you know!"
"Or you could. Couldn't you, Flodie? You've helped me out before. You're clever. You know women."

Flodie was a new creature now. The primitive woman in her was aroused. She smiled—but it was no unlike Flodie's sunny smile—it was electric. She nodded sagely.

"Well, then, I'll take a chance, anyway. Lord, I think I've got a right to make as good a choice as I can, if I have to be married to order! I don't see why I should ruin my whole life just because I happened to see Mrs. Royalty first! You tell Carolyn I'm all ready."

Flodie nodded, with a hard look in her eyes. "All right," she said slowly, and gulped something down. "It's your

funeral!" She walked slowly back to the office and gave Miss Dallys the message, then sat down dimly at her desk and hid her face in her hands. Steadily the tears dropped down upon the blotter; at regular intervals Flodie's shoulders rose and fell as her emotion swayed her. She began to dab at her eyes with her handkerchief.

Carolyn Dallys, lithe, free, long-legged, walked into the studio with easy unconcern. "Hello, Hall!" There was always a half-concealed chuckle in her voice. "Got those proofs ready, old man? Darn you if you haven't!"

"Really, Carolyn, I've been awfully rushed, I haven't had a—something very important came up today."

"Oh, you can cut all that out, Hall. The simple reason is you're lazy. And I'd just begun to believe that the little girl out there," she nodded her head toward the office, "had succeeded in making you work. Well, never mind, I can go somewhere else."

"Oh, come now! They'll be ready tonight, I promise you. Perhaps this afternoon, even. The fact is, I just haven't been in the mood to develop the plates, that's all."

She nodded, smiling. "Artistic temperament, eh? Well, it's becoming! I suppose I'll have to wait. Say, Mrs. Royalty seemed to have an idea that she was the only one invited to your party, and when she found I was coming tonight, she was just a bit—well, astetistic."

Hall saw his chance and opened the campaign with energy. "Lord, the idea!" he exclaimed. "As if I wouldn't have you if I had anybody! Why, you always are the first one I ask, Carolyn, you know that!" He turned on sentimental lights in his eyes.

"Really!" Carolyn asked curiously. "Of course! You know I'm awfully fond of you, Carolyn."

"Really!" Carolyn repeated, her lips beginning to quiver with mirth.

"Yes, by jove, I'd hardly dare tell you how much."

"Oh, do!" she replied lightly. "I'm feeling awfully stodgey this morning, it jolted me up."

She tossed him a slight glance and swung herself over to the other side of the studio and fingered a piece of embroidery. "Fira away, I'm waiting!" she laughed. Then she whistled a piece of a tune, picked



Her Face, for a Moment, Lighted.

up a color plate and squinted at it. "Oh, look at that! That model of yours, isn't it? Miss Gale? Bull! What a stunning costume!" She stood inspecting it.