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.

The king of Bulgaria is in active service with his troops.

All railways entering New York City territory report business booming.

Every eligible Englishman is to receive a personal letter urging him to enlist.

Three American troopers and at least five Mexicans were killed in a border fight.

The Portland Chamber of Commerce is endeavoring to get 14 big steamer lines to make that city a regular port.

Governor Major, of Missouri, made an ascension in the balloon St. Louis, which won the recent race at Wichita, Kan.

European powers withhold recognition of Carranza until the status of their claims against Mexico is established.

The French military authorities, says La Liberte, have discovered an organization of physicians and others for supplying fraudulent certificates of physical unfitness for active service.

All previous records for prices brought by government furs were broken and the prices of the last government sales were exceeded by from 66 to 171 per cent at a government auction held in St. Louis.

Mrs. Finley J. Shepard, formerly Miss Helen Gould, and her husband, have legally adopted a 5-year-old orphan boy. The penniless orphan thus becomes in a twinkling, immensely rich and a legal heir to millions.

Sir John A. Simon, the home secretary, replying to a question in the house of commons as to whether it would not be possible to warn Londoners of Zeppelin raids, asserted that nine times out of ten the German airships were driven off before they even reached the coast.

Chauncey Redding, of Melrose, and Philip Bulman, of Malden, Mass., were killed by the fall of a biplane in which they were making an experimental flight. Redding, who was manager of the Saugus Aviation school, was the operator of the machine and Bulman was his mechanician.

An amount estimated by attorneys at $700,000 has been bequeathed to the Cincinnati Symphony Orchestra by the will of Miss Cora Dow, prominent retail druggist, who died here last Sunday. Besides this Miss Dow remembered every one of her hundreds of employes in her will.

According to a statement issued by the Finance Department, Canada in addition to meeting the ordinary and capital expenditures has advanced more than $20,000,000 during the past six weeks to the imperial treasury to finance temporarily the heavy expenditure of the shell committee in the Dominion.

Because the British fleet has been hunting German trawlers in the North Sea, especially on Dogger Bank, the Germans have withdrawn their fishing fleet from the North Sea, according to a dispatch from Copenhagen to the Exchange Telegraph company. As the result, the message adds, the price of fish in Germany is going up, and the price of fish in Sweden is rising in sympathy.

The state of Washington in competition with all the world won 10-11ths of the blue ribbons given for Ayreshire cattle at the San Francisco exposition. A Willowmoor herd, owned by J. W. Clise, made practically a clean sweep in this breed, taking every championship, every grand championship, every reserve championship and every herd prize, including the highest awards for production and every first prize in individuals except two on this year's calves.

At a banquet given in honor of Thomas A. Edison in San Francisco, the guest of honor, at his own urgent request, was served only a glass of milk and a piece of hot apple pie.

Thomas A. Edison and Henry Ford, the noted automobile maker, inspected exhibits at the Panama-Pacific exposition together and became so intent upon their work that they forgot to keep a lunch appointment with their wives.

A new order in council has been gazetted in London prohibiting the exportation of any cotton product whatever, with the exception of cotton lace and cotton waste. Allied countries in Europe, Spain and Portugal are made exceptions.

Lord Derby makes a final plea to the English people to enlist voluntarily.

A Rock Island passenger and freight train collided in Oklahoma, killing six.

Colonel T. E. Vickers, a pioneer in the British armament industry, is dead.

Poisonous weeds along the Klamath river in Northern California are killing hundreds of cattle.

Fifteen miners were blown to pieces in Butte, Mont., by the accidental explosion of 500 pounds of dynamite.

The allies on the Gallipoli peninsula are in a grave position, and London admits the campaign may be abandoned.

Formal recognition of Carranza by the United States and eight South American republics was forwarded Oct. 19.

It now develops that the five-year naval program outlined by Secretary Daniels contemplates the expenditure of $502,462,214.

Two unmasked robbers forced the cashier of the Renton, Wash., bank to hand over $1416 in cash and then escaped in an automobile.

WIRELESS TELEPHONE CARRIES VOICE ACROSS ATLANTIC OCEAN

New York.—Arlington, Va., talked by wireless telephone with Paris, France, Saturday. Honolulu also heard the operator talking from Arlington.

Announcement that the human voice had been successfully projected across the Atlantic was made on behalf of John J. Carty, chief engineer of the American Telephone & Telegraph company, at the company's offices here. Later Mr. Carty telephoned from Chicago, confirming the announcement.

To B. B. Webb, a telephone engineer fell the honor of being the first man to span with his voice the space between the old world and the new. Sitting in the powerful wireless plant of the navy at Arlington, Va., Mr. Webb, shortly after midnight, asked the wireless telegraph operator to signal Eiffel tower in Paris.

The wireless snapped out the signal and soon there came back a response.

Awaiting word from Mr. Webb at the Paris end of the wireless radiation were H. E. Shreeve and A. M. Curtis, other engineers, and a group of French officers, listening with especially designed apparatus.

In Honolulu, 4800 miles from Arlington, Mr. Espenchied, another telephone engineer at the Pearl Harbor navy yard, also was waiting.

Webb, at Arlington, had a transmitting instrument, but no receiving apparatus. He knew, therefore, that he would have to wait for the cable to confirm the success or failure of the experiments.

"Hello! Shreeve," he shouted into the mouthpiece. "Hello! Shreeve."

He then began to count: "One, two, three, four; one, two, three, four. Goodbye."

When the expected message came it was addressed to the company here, and said that Webb's "Hellos" and "Goodbyes" had been distinctly heard by the engineers and French army officers in Paris, and that portions of his test figures had also been picked up. At about the same time there came a message from Honolulu, saying that Webb's talk had been understood in full by the receiving engineer there, and that even the voice had been recognized as Webb's.

Northwest Manufactures and Land Products Show Is Scoring Success

Portland.—The Second Annual Manufacturers' & Land Products Show opened Monday, October 25, and the great industrial and land exhibition will be in progress until midnight, November 13.

This is the greatest exposition of the kind the Northwest has ever seen and twenty-three Oregon counties have attractive displays of fruits, grains, grasses and vegetables. The agricultural and horticultural display is equal to the Lewis & Clarke Fair, of 1905.

More than 200 exhibitors have part in the big exposition and 75,000 square feet of space is occupied by displays of Oregon manufacturers and jobbers and retailers from over the country.

The exposition was open to Oregon, Washington, Idaho and the Northwest in general. Clarke county, Washington, has an attractive display and there are many exhibits of apples, pears, potatoes, onions and nuts. Life and action prevail at the exposition and working exhibits and interesting models are many.

All steam and electric lines serving Portland are offering fares of one and a third for the round trip and sale dates have already been announced. While the exposition is in progress many cities, towns and communities will have special days at the show.

Employers Endorse Military Training.

Washington, D. C.—Indorsements of the administration's plan to create a great continental army for defense are beginning to reach Washington from large employing firms and corporations. It was learned that approving letters had been received from several such concernrs, and that at least one had expressed willingness to grant its men leave on full pay for services in the proposed organization.

One of the companies heard from wrote that it would gladly grant leave with pay to any of its men desiring to enlist, not only for reasons of patriotism, but because it was regarded as a good business proposition to permit the men to take advantage of an opportunity to spend two months in vigorous camp life with military training.

Big Lumber Order Due.

Aberdeen, Wash.—Grays Harbor millmen are preparing bids on the government order, soon to be let, for 7,780,000 feet of Douglas fir to be used in the Panama Canal zone.

The specifications, which have been received here, include everything from fancy ceiling to heavy timbers. The request for proposals give the grading rules of the West-Coast Lumber association prominence. Bids will be opened November 5. The material is to be delivered at Colon or Ancon between January 1 and March 1.

Power Sharing Succeeds.

Philadelphia.—The sharing of authority of employers with employes as an aid to the safeguarding of work in industrial establishments was commended by members of the National Safety Council at its session here. Inspection committees of workmen empowered to rectify dangerous conditions have proved a success in the west and are being experimented with in the east. R. W. Campbell, of the Illinois Steel company, declared the definite aim of great corporations is to acquire the active interest and cooperation of their men.

Newspapers Adopt Simplified Spelling

Chicago.—The 12 words proposed by the Simplified Spelling Board, in its efforts to accustom the general public to the use of simplified spelling, were indorsed by the Illinois Daily Newspaper association in a communication to its members throughout the state.

The words approved are: Tho, altho, thru, thruout, thoro, thoroly, thorofare, program, prolog, catalog, decalog and pedagog.

Holds Breath 10 Minutes.

Berkeley, Cal.—What is said to be a new record for voluntary suspension of respiration has been made by Warren D. Horner, a graduate student of the University of California, in an experiment conducted by Dr. Saxton Temple Pope, instructor in surgery. Dr. Pope caused Horner to hold his breath 10 minutes and 10 seconds.

CONDEMNED NURSE DIES LIKE HEROINE

Loyal Woman Shot by Germans "Glad to Die for Country"

"PATRIOTISM NOT ENOUGH" SHE SAYS

Declares No Bitterness Held Toward Enemy—British Minister Tells of Last Visit to Prisoner.

London.—The British foreign office made public Saturday the report of Rev. H. S. T. Gahan, the British chaplain in Brussels, who visited Miss Edith Cavell just before her execution, and a letter, from Brand Whitlock, the American minister to Belgium to Walter Hines Page, the American ambassador in London. In his letter, Mr. Whitlock says he requested that the body of Miss Cavell be delivered to the School for Nurses, of which she was the directress, his request being referred to the ministry of war in Berlin. Rev. Mr. Gahan in his report says:

"On Monday evening, October 11, I was admitted by a special passport from the German authorities to the prison of St. Gilles, where Miss Cavell had been confined for 10 weeks. The final sentence had been given early that afternoon.

"To my astonishment and relief I found my friend perfectly calm and resigned, but this could not lessen the tenderness and intensity of feeling on either part during that last interview of almost an hour.

"She said that she wished all her friends to know that she willingly gave her life for her country and said:

"'I have no fear nor shrinking. I have seen death so often that it is not strange or fearful to me.'

"She further said: 'I thank God for this ten weeks of quiet before the end. My life has always been hurried and full of difficulties; this time the rest has been a great mercy. They have all been very kind to me here.

"'But this I would say, standing as I do in view of God and eternity: I realize that patriotism is not enough. I have no hatred or bitterness towards anyone.'

"A German military chaplain was with her at the end and afterward gave her a Christian burial. He told me:

"'She was brave and bright to the last. She professed her Christian faith and said she was glad to die for her country. She died like a heroine.'"

SIMON LAKE

Capt. Simon Lake, inventor and builder of submarines, says if the war continues for two years England will have to use cargo-carrying submarines to import food from the United States.

Villa Soldiers Fight Federals.

Douglas, Ariz.—A sharp fight between the advance guard of General Villa's soldiers and a detachment of Carranza troops from Agua Prieta, Sonora, occurred Sunday between Agua Prieta and Fronteras, according to reports received here. The Carranza commander issued no statement as to the outcome.

The skirmish was said to have resulted when General Calles sent a train toward Fronteras to meet 150 deserters from the Villa column, who were reported to have deserted when they learned the United States had recognized General Carranza.

Railroad Shops Are Busy.

Sacramento.—More men are now employed in the Southern Pacific shops here than have been on the payroll for many months. This is due in part to the heavy traffic in both the freight and passenger departments. More men are being added to the force. Two shifts are being worked in the rolling-mill, which is chiefly used in manufacturing fish-plates. Formerly the eastern factories supplied these plates. The plant has orders to keep it busy for three months, and much other work will be ready for the shops by that time.

California Jersey Wins.

San Francisco.—By just three pounds of butterfat did Pearl of Venders, a Jersey cow owned by Guy C. Miller, of Modesto, Cal., win the championship in the Jersey class at the Panama-Pacific exposition cattle show. Pearl beat Mohican's 38, owned by E. L. Brewer, of Satsop, Wash., by two-tenths of one per cent. Judgment was based on their verified milk record for one year. Other prizewinners included Albien L. Gile, Chinook, Wash., for junior and reserve junior champion cow classes.

Cordoba Made New Coin.

San Juan Del Sur, Nicaragua.—The final conversion of the currency of Nicaragua will be concluded October 30, after which the cordoba will be the only legal tender of the republic. The cordoba, the new monetary unit of Nicaragua, is of the same weight and fineness as the gold dollar of the United States. It was announced recently that the final rate of exchange agreed on was 12½ pesos of the old currency for one cordoba.

OREGON STATE NEWS

Declares Oregon Loganberries Are the Genuine Logans

Oregon Agricultural College, Corvallis.—That the famous loganberry juice as produced in Oregon is made from the loganberry and not from the phenomenal berry, is the declaration of Professor C. I. Lewis, chief of the agricultural college department of horticulture. This declaration is substantiated by the men chiefly instrumental in propagating the loganberry and the phenomenal berry in this state.

It has been widely reported that Luther Burbank, the originator of the phenomenal berry, has said that the Oregon berry grown and marketed as the loganberry is not the loganberry at all, but is the phenomenal. He is further reported to have said that the real loganberry is a greatly inferior berry, being small and of little account, and that in some manner the phenomenal became known as the loganberry.

According to Professor Lewis and other authorities the difference between the berries is not very great, but there is enough difference, especially in the vines, to make the two readily distinguishable.

College Bred Beef Cattle Bring Highest Market Prices

Oregon Agricultural College, Corvallis.—Kansas City market reports mention the unusually fine quality of three carloads of Shorthorn steers, finished for market on the Oregon Agricultural branch station farm at Union, marketed this fall. "The three carloads of steers received in the local markets averaged 1397 pounds and sold at a lump rate of $8.80. Considering the length of time they were on the road and the distance traveled they were in remarkably fine condition. Robert Withycombe was in charge of the shipment, which numbered sixty animals."

For 115 days one carload was fed on alfalfa hay straight through, the second carload on alfalfa and five pounds a day to the head of rolled barley, and the third alfalfa the first half of the feeding period and an addition of 10 pounds of rolled barley a day to the head the last half. The second lot showed the best gain in weight, slightly more than two pounds a day, while the others gained just two pounds a day.

Women Raise Cash for Girls' Hall.

University of Oregon, Eugene.—A "Progressive dinner" at 50 cents a person, served by state university students to campus folk and townspeople in Eugene, has just netted about $200, which makes about $1,700 that university women have already collected for the memorial building that is to rise at the University of Oregon as soon as $125,000 has been accumulated.

"Progressive dinners" are not expected of course, to provide a building fund that would require 500 such affairs netting $200 each. A "progressive dinner" is served in courses, with one course to a house. The diners eat soup at one table, then journey to a second perhaps a quarter of a mile distant for the salad, then to a third for the entree, and so on down to nuts. Nearly 1000 persons tried the novelty at the university.

State May Aid Road Work.

Salem.—That the state highway commission probably will allot $10,000 for repairing the six miles of road between Hillsboro and Forest Grove in Washington county seems probable, following a conference with a delegation from Washington county. It was decided to have Engineer Cantine make an inspection of the road soon. Members of the Washington county court advised the board that if the state would contribute $10,000, the county would make a levy and obtain additional funds for the road. It is estimated that the cost of the improvement will be about $30,000.

The road is considered to be a part of the system of state highways mapped out during ex-Highway Commissioner Bowlby's administration.

Milk Bulletin is Coming

A bulletin that will show the economic features of milk and milk by-products throughout the world will soon be issued by the state university at Eugene. Comparative costs between Oregon and other great milk producing regions will be shown. The purpose will be to indicate whether an outside market exists that would justify great expansion of the dairy industry in this state.

The bulletin is expected to perform the service for dairymen that last year's bulletin entitled "Markets for potatoes" did for potato growers.

O. A. C. Men Study Home Cooking.

Oregon Agricultural College, Corvallis.—"Feed the human animal," is the watchword of a company of fifteen men organized into a class in food preparation and enrolled as students of Miss A. Grace Johnson in the school of home economics. Most of these men are expert on feeding beef animals, dairy cows, or market hogs; but many of them have found themselves woefully deficient in providing a palatable, nutritious, and economical ration for the human animal.

Orchards Traded for Wheat Land.

Medford.—Buckeye Orchards, owned by Houston Brothers, which won Yellow Newtown sweepstakes at the Spokane Apple Show in 1911, was traded to C. H. Owen, of Stockton, Cal. for 790 acres of wheat and alfalfa land. Buckeye Orchards consist of 35 acres of pears and apples and 46 acres of dairy land and is one of the best fruit properties in this section of the state. Houston Brothers will raise cattle and hogs on a larger scale than is possible in the Rogue river valley.

Late Election Law Rules.

Salem.—Although chapter 225 of the 1915 session laws provides for a voters' list for election boards, Attorney General Brown has held that chapter 209 of the last session laws, which also defines the voters' list, should govern. The opinion was given in response to a request by District Attorney Evans, of Multnomah county. Chapter 225, the attorney general points out, primarily intends to provide for permanent registration of voters.

LOVE in a HURRY

By GELETT BURGESS

ILLUSTRATED by RAY WALTERS

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SYNOPSIS.

—9—

Hall Bonistelle, artist-photographer, prepares for the day's work in his studio. Flodie Fisher, his assistant, reminds him of a party he is to give in the studio that night, and that his business is in bad financial shape. Mr. Doremus, attorney and justice of the peace, calls and informs Hall that his Uncle John's will has left him $4,000,000 on condition that he marry before his twenty-eighth birthday, which begins at midnight that night. Mrs. Rena Royalton calls at the studio. Hall asks her to marry him. She agrees to give him an answer at the party that night. Miss Carolyn Dallys calls. Hall proposes to her. She agrees to give him an answer at the party. Rosamund Gale, art model, calls. Hall tries to rush her into an immediate marriage. She, too, defers her answer until the evening. Flodie tries to show Hall a certain way out of the mixup, but he is obtuse. Jonas Hassingbury, heir to the millions in case Hall fails to marry on time, plots with Flodie to block Hall's marriage to any of the three women before midnight. Flodie arranges to have Hall's three intendeds meet at the studio as if by chance.

CHAPTER VII—Continued.

Flodie reappeared at the doorway. She didn't appear to resent the question in the least. "Seventeen a week."

Rosamund's look had vitriol. "H'm!" Her lips lost some of their beauty. "I see one place where he could reduce expenses pretty easily!"

"Really? I'm willing. Oh, I've had plenty of offers," said Flodie. "I don't have to stay here. I only do because he wants me to so much, and I don't see how he could ever get along without me."

"Well," Rosamund turned away scornfully. "I think he'll get along all right. The next offer you get, I advise you to take it. Hall may change his plans pretty soon, and you might be in the way."

Rosemund had led trumps, so Flodie followed suit. She took her time, however, biting the end of her penholder thoughtfully. "I don't know but you're right, Miss Gale," she said finally, "perhaps I had better leave. You see, Mr. Bonistelle is likely to get married any time, you never can tell with a man like him,—and I would be in the way, as you say." Rosamund's chin had risen an inch. Flodie watched it, as she added, "It would be an awfully good thing for Mr. Bonistelle, too. You see, his wife could keep the books and stay in the office, here, and he'd save by it; of course he wouldn't have to pay her any salary."

Rosamund's chin dropped. "Why, heavens! he wouldn't think of having his wife—"

"Oh, you don't know him." Flodie did the airy fairy mood. "Besides, he couldn't afford to marry any other way."

"Why, I thought by the way he talked that he was doing a pretty good business."

"Well," Flodie replied, with a fine frankness, "it's this way. You see, Mr. Bonistelle thinks he's doing a lot of business when he's not. He does a lot of work, I mean, but he takes so many pictures for nothing, it's worse than if he were idle."

"For nothing? How?"

"Why, the same as he did yours, exactly. And women do run after him so; you wouldn't believe how many! They're in here all the time."

Rosamund, by this time, didn't quite know where she was. Being herself a woman with a pliable conscience, she didn't altogether believe Flodie, but she was not nearly so confident and determined as when she had entered. She had come in with the intention of accepting Hall Bonistelle; these hints of Flodie's disturbed her mightily. She sat down and began to look over a pile of photographs, nervously.

Flodie read her indecision, and, behind her account book, delighted in it. She had, however, little time to watch, before the door opened and Carolyn Dallys, trig and debonair, sauntered into the room.

Now here was a chin that was lifted naturally, with none of Rosamund Gale's affectation of superiority. Carolyn Dallys was sure of herself. It was much easier to fool with her than to fool her. Her eyebrows were arched whimsically over her high-bred aquiline nose; her eyes always held a humorous spark.

"Oh, how d'you do! Thank you for telephoning me, Miss Fisher. I was so anxious to see those proofs, I ran right over," she drawled amiably at Flodie, and smiled, in remembrance of their forenoon's encounter. She could hardly take anything seriously enough to bear resentment. Then she gave Rosamund a careless glance, modified only by that quality of interest which a brunette always gives her blonde-haired sister, and bowed slightly. Rosamund frankly stared.

"Mr. Bonistelle in?" Carolyn inquired carelessly.

Flodie replied that he was away on important business, but that most of Miss Dallys' proofs were ready. Would she wait till the last two had been printed? In point of fact they had been done a half-hour ago, but for Flodie's plan, Carolyn and Rosamund must be left alone together. It was her opening experiment in psychology.

Yes, Carolyn would wait, and began to roam about the office idly, hands in coat pockets, chin up, whistling softly. Rosamund, from the determined way in which she was going through the pile of photographs, intended to wait also. She would see what some of these women were like, who came to see Hall Bonistelle! She had already appraised Carolyn—not pretty, consequently not dangerous; still it would do no harm to watch her. So Flodie left them, but saw to it that the stockroom door was not quite closed.

The situation was tense; it held potential conflict. Flodie, listening from the stockroom, waited eagerly for the first shot. There was, however, a little preliminary skirmishing necessary; neither of the two foes had yet recognized the presence of a rival.

Rosamund, with beauty's contempt for mere brains, had returned to her inspection of the photographs, when a careless gesture sent some dozens of the prints slipping, sliding, falling to the floor. With an expression of annoyance she stooped to pick them up. Carolyn watched her. When two or three handfuls had been returned to the table, and Rosamund, listless and restless, had taken a new pose, one picture remained at her feet. Carolyn good-naturedly walked over and picked it up, then looked at it, smiling. Rosamund became intrigued at once.

"Wonder who it is. D'you know?"

"Mrs. Royalton. A friend of Mr. Bonistelle." Carolyn's lip had the slightest curl, in her eyes was a subtle gleam.

"Oh!" Rosamund gave it another look, and added petulantly: "Mr. Bonistelle seems to have a good many friends!"

Carolyn was frankly amused; enough to say, "Oh, yes; in fact, I'm one, myself!" She gave a sharp woman-to-woman glance at Rosamund.

"Indeed?" Rosamund's little smile was acid. She drew herself up. "Well, then, when it comes down to it, so am I." The two women's eyes flashed like crossed rapiers.

"We certainly ought to be friends, then," said Carolyn, shrugging her shoulders. There was but the faintest trace of mirth in her tone, not enough for Rosamund to register; but the hostility underneath Rosamund perceived, oh, easily enough.

"Perhaps you think," Carolyn went on, smiling, as Rosamund was silent, "that that's a good reason for our not being friends."

This was in the modern mode; but frankness was not at all the game that Rosamund played best; wherefore she

Began to Look Over a Pile of Photographs.

hastened to protest, "Oh, no, indeed! Why should you think that?"

Carolyn laughed; she was now thoroughly enjoying herself. "Well, then, I'm Carolyn Dallys," she volunteered. "I think you must be Miss Gale, aren't you? I've seen Hall's pictures of you, you know." Something suspicious in Rosamund's face impelled her to add mischievously, "And he's often spoken to me about you."

Rosamund showed her irritation at the patronizing air of familiarity only by the slightest flush. "Indeed," she said, "it's queer he hasn't told me about you."

"Oh, there's very little to tell." That was what Carolyn's lips said, but her whole face told a different story. In the woman's language of smiles she was an adept and Carolyn's smile was cruel.

It was now evident that, unless Rosamund could distinguish herself from the vast horde of Hall Bonistelle's female friends, she would expire of shame. Carolyn, without knowing exactly what caused the girl to suffer, was rejoicing in her lack of ease. She watched Rosamund grope for an effectual reply. At last it came with a proud toss of the blonde head and a flash of the golden brown eyes.

"Oh, I see," she said. "I didn't know by the way you spoke first, but perhaps you know him pretty well. Of course Hall and I are quite good friends, you know."

"Yes!" Carolyn was more attentive. "Not that I've known him for such a long time, I don't mean, exactly; but —well, we're quite intimate."

Carolyn gave her a keen look, but did not show that she was particularly affected. "Really? Why, I rather understood he was interested in someone else."

"Oh, no," said Rosamund placidly. "Of course, you understand, I have a right to know, you know."

"Why, no, Miss Gale, I don't know that I do know, you know." She drew her chair up to Rosamund and sat down deliberately. "Would you mind telling me what particular right you have?" Carolyn, at last, had dropped her banter. This was straight from the shoulder.

'Oh, I can hardly go into that," Rosamund said softly, satisfied by her victory.

Flodie, behind the shelter of the door, hugged herself in delight.

Carolyn stared at the girl, puzzled. "Do you mean to tell me," she said

"No," Said Carolyn Dryly.

finally, "that you are engaged to Hall Bonistelle?"

Rosamund stirred uneasily, and pouted. "Well, no; not exactly, that is. But I could be, if I wanted to."

"What?" Carolyn exclaimed. "Has he proposed to you?"

Rosamund nodded sedately. "He's waiting for my answer right now."

Carolyn jumped up excitedly, and was about to speak, when Flodie, smiling like a book agent, bustled into the room. She walked up to Carolyn. "Oh, here are your proofs, Miss Dallys," she said blithely. "I'm sorry I kept you waiting so long." She turned toward Rosamund. "Oh, I see you have met Miss Gale, so I don't need to introduce you."

"No," Carolyn answered, taking the proofs without looking at them, "Miss Gale and I have made ourselves acquainted, while we were waiting, thank you."

Flodie turned to Rosamund. "Miss Dallys is a very intimate friend of Mr. Bonistelle, you know."

All the starch went out of Rosamund's pose. "She is?" She gazed at Carolyn as at a zebra.

Carolyn shrugged her shoulders and gave a casual glance at the proofs. "Oh, Miss Fisher," she said, "would you mind printing another one of each of these two? I'd like to send them to my mother, and see which one she likes better." She handed them back to Flodie. "I'll wait," she added, her eyes on Rosamund.

Rosamund added, "I think I'll wait here a little while, too, Miss Fisher. Miss Dallys is really so very interesting."

Flodie smiled. "Well, all right, Miss Gale, I knew you'd like her." And she disappeared.

Carolyn, who had been walking up and down impatiently, now approached Rosamund. "See here, Miss Gale," she said, "I'd like to know when Hall Bonistelle proposed to you."

"I fail to see how it is any of your business."

"No? Well, then, I suppose I shall have to tell you. The fact is, Hall Bonistelle has just proposed to me."

"Why, Miss Dallys, you must be joking!" Rosamund stared, dumfounded. "Why, it was only this morning he spoke to me—"

"What time?"

"Why? Does the particular minute make any difference, I'd like to know, Miss Dallys?"

"Yes, as it happens, it makes all the difference in the world, Miss Gale. Mr. Bonistelle proposed to me at about—let's see—ten-thirty, I think it was."

Rosamund met her eye to eye. "Well, he proposed to me at exactly a quarter to eleven. I noticed the clock."

"Oh, did you! I didn't; but I'll take your word for it. Narrow escape, wasn't it!" Carolyn's laugh was hard and mirthless.

"But I never heard of such a thing in my life!" Poor Rosamund stared blankly at her rival.

"No," said Carolyn dryly, "it doesn't happen often, I hope; but there's no use in getting excited about it."

"Excited!" Do you mean to say you'd accept a man who had treated you like that?"

"No, Miss Gale, candidly, I wouldn't. And, between you and me, I don't mind telling you I wouldn't accept him under any circumstances. I never had any idea of accepting him."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

GENIUS KEPT IN HARNESS

Writer Interestingly Describes Condition of American Literature Just Before Civil War.

George Santayana in the New Republic writes of the stuffiness of American literature before the Civil war: "It would have been an interesting thing if a thunderclap had suddenly broken that cloudless new-world haying-weather, and if a cry of exasperation had escaped some strong soul, surfeited by the emptiness and blandness of that prim little moral circle that thought it had overcome everything, when in fact it had touched nothing. But to the genteel mind of America, before Walt Whitman and the Civil war, there was no self-respecting opposition. Of course, in that boundless field of convention, prosperity and mediocrity any wild poppy might struggle up weedily here and there amid the serried corn. But the irregular genius had no chance. He felt sincerely ashamed of himself. He hid his independence fled to the backwoods or to Europe, and his sad case was hushed up as if it had been insanity (for insanity was hushed up too) and buried with a whisper under the vaguely terrible epitaph dissipated. He probably died young; at any rate he never 'did' anything. Whoever was unharnessed was lost."

Uncle Eben.

"A well-fed hoss," said Uncle Eben, "is a better recommend foh de man dat owns him dan fancy harness."