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.

A Seattle policeman attempting to capture two burglars shot one and captured the other.

Congressional military committees are confronted with four army plans radically differing.

Two men in a fishing launch off South Bend, Wash., were rescued after being tossed about for 12 hours.

Burns, Or., offers the Strahorn people $125,000 to run the main line of their proposed railroad through that city.

President Wilson makes a speech before the Federal Council of Churches of Christ in America, in session at Columbus, Ohio.

France will limit herself in the Balkan states by furnishing 60,000 soldiers and no more. She assumes that England should supply the rest.

Mrs. Ethel McKenzie, of California, who married an Englishman and thereby was disfranchised, has regained her vote by her husband applying for naturalization papers.

The Democratic state central committee of Arkansas at a meeting at Little Rock, adopted a resolution indorsing consideration of President Wilson and expressing belief that he should be renominated.

The German imperial chancellor, in a speech before the reichstag, invites proposals for peace from her enemies, and avows that she has no desire to continue fighting and will not be responsible for the war's prolongation.

A Zurich, Switzerland, dispatch states that violent demonstrations in favor of peace have taken place in Berlin. The police were obliged to charge the crowds. The windows of stores and cafes were smashed during the rioting. Soldiers in the crowd took an active part in the disturbances.

November exports through the New York port broke all records by exceeding $180,000,000 in value. Foodstuffs led by wheat, and explosives, mostly smokeless powder, tri-nitro-tuluol, cordite and gun cotton, formed a large proportion of the exports. The purchases were about equally divided between England and France.

The custom of marriage by proxy which has come into vogue during the war has placed a young Parisian woman in a curious situation. She was married by proxy on November 17 to Sergeant Joseph Conduche. On December 1 she was informed officially that he had been killed on September 28, several weeks before the marriage. Although the marriage is invalid in law, the authorities, taking account of Sergeant Conduche's intentions, will give a widow's pension to the woman.

The governor of Oregon pardons two convicts and paroles nine others.

Fourteen women in Mexico are shot as Carranza spies, by the Villaistas.

The British press considers President Wilson's address as "by force of events, a war message from beginning to end."

The Democratic National committee has selected St. Louis as the city in which to hold the National convention, June 14, 1916.

Members of the reichstag are debating the food situation in that country. Producers, consumers, dealers, and ministers are blamed.

Mrs. Ella Flagg Young, superintendent of the Chicago schools, has resigned. She has been active in educational work for 53 years.

The Ford peace ship has asked, by wireless to Secretary Lansing, that passports be issued so that the party may enter belligerent countries.

The German government concedes the Socialist wing in the reichstag the right to advocate terms upon which the Germans might accept peace.

Senator Dillingham, of Vermont, chairman of the former immigration commission, introduces a bill in the senate providing that male aliens over 16 years old who cannot read should be excluded from the United States.

A Manitou, Colorado, bank robber locks the cashier in the vault and escapes with $1500.

Wilson's address to congress electrifies the country and the dominant note is National preparedness.

An agreement for a conference of Greek military authorities and military representatives of the entente powers to examine into the report on the necessities of the situation respecting the allied demands upon Greece, has been reached, and the preliminary steps toward holding the conference have been taken.

Austrian cruisers sink one French submarine and several small steamers and sailing vessels in the Adriatic sea which were carrying war material.

A Scotland manufacturer of linen, who inspected Oregon's flax crop, grown by the inmates of the state penitentiary, declares it is surpassed by none in the world.

Rev. Frank Sewall, writer, educator, teacher, for 18 years professor at Urbana university in Ohio, author of the Christian hymnal, dies at his home in Washington, D. C., in his 79th year.

FATHER AND SON IN CRASHING ENGINES MEET INSTANT DEATH

Stockton, Cal. — Two trainmen — father and son—were killed and scores of passengers badly shaken up in a head-on collision between the Santa Fe's westbound passenger No. 5 and a freight special, No. 498, one mile east of Stockton shortly after 3 o'clock Sunday.

W. A. Wing, Sr., engineer of the passenger, and W. A. Wing, Jr., his son, fireman of the freight, were instantly killed.

Both engines, the mail car of the passenger, and two or three boxcars, were reduced to a tangled mass of splintered wood and twisted steel. Both locomotives, stripped of cabs, smokestacks and bells, overturned on the south side of the track, the passenger engine almost reversing its former position.

KARL BUENZ

Karl Buenz, managing director of the Hamburg-American line, convicted with other officials of the company of conspiracy to defraud the United States by false clearances and manifests obtained by them for vessels chartered by the line for the purpose of taking supplies from American ports to German war vessels engaged in commerce destroying.

Railroad men declared that they never before had heard of an engine being turned around in a wreck, although they had seen many plunge into the ditch at right angles to the track.

The mail car, with Mail Clerk J. A. Spalding inside, turned over on the north side of the track, tearing down a barn nearby in its plunge. Spalding crawled from under the wreckage without a scratch.

Christmas Mail Sails.

New York — American Christmas mail to Europe, the last of which was dispatched Monday, consisted of 8550 sacks. The sacks carried, in addition to ordinary letters, 90,500 registered articles, 34,900 parcel post packages and 284,457 money orders.

The money orders represented $3,158,797, an increase over the Christmas mail for 1914 of $1,467,704.

The largest amount to go to any individual country was $1,569,930 to Great Britain. Germany will receive $228,323.

Brewery Men to Stay.

Aberdeen, Wash. — The decision of the State Supreme court upholding the dry law will result in the closing here January 1 of a brewery and 36 saloons. The machinery of the Aberdeen Brewery company, valued at $200,000, will be shipped to California.

Most of the 40 employes will stay here.

Several of the office men are interested in a clam cannery and others will become interested in a natatorium, to be erected at a cost of $15,000.

Liquor Men Get Ready.

Eureka, Cal. — The board of supervisors has received an application from the Astor Wine company, of Hornbrook, seeking a license to conduct a wholesale liquor house. Hornbrook being near the state line, the wholesale liquor houses are counting on a large business when Oregon and Washington become dry. The names of 380,000 tipplers in Oregon are catalogued and indexed by another mail order liquor house that is preparing to open in Hornbrook.

Bankers Get Five Years.

Dubuque, Ia.—Joseph Harrigan, ex-vice president; George Homan, ex-cashier, and Charles Siege, ex-teller in the Dubuque National bank, were sentenced in the United States district court to five years each in the Federal penitentiary at Fort Leavenworth. The three former bank officials pleaded guilty to charges of having made false entries on the books of the bank and misappropriating funds approximating $15,000.

Three Cutters Recommended.

Washington, D. C.—Two cutters for work on the Pacific Coast and in Alaskan waters, one for the harbor of New York and another for San Francisco harbor are recommended in the annual report of the Coast Guard just sent to congress. The cost of all these vessels is not definitely given, but apparently would be more than $500,000. The report favors early rebuilding of the 279 stations of the Coast Guard.

CHINESE MONARCHY BITTERLY OPPOSED

Coast Aliens Raise Large Fund for New Revolution.

EMPEROR YUAN IS OPENLY DENOUNCED

Throngs Attend San Francisco Mass Meeting—Head of Government Is Openly Called Traitor.

San Francisco—The Chinese quarter here has gone on record as being not only opposed to the change of China's form of government from a republic to a monarchy, but determined to fight the proposed change in the affairs of the Flowery Kingdom.

A mass meeting to protest against Yuan Shi Kai's decision to accept the crown was called by Tong King Chong, president of the Chinese Republic association and a former member of the Chinese senate. The time for the meeting found the Chinese quarter ablaze, the meeting place thronged and hundreds outside chattering excitedly and pressing in a vain effort to enter the overflowing hall.

The overflowing audience broke up into a series of mass meetings and at every corner orators sang of the glory of republican governments and hurled verbal bombs at the head of Yuan Shi Kai, who was variously denounced as a traitor to China and the tool of Japan.

"We will fight and die for our country," declared Tong King Chong, addressing the mass meeting. "Yuan Shi Kai has violated his oath and proved a traitor to the constitution. The Chinese republic must continue. We are prepared to back our words with war. We may not win even in this generation, but we will win finally."

It was decided at the mass meeting to solict subscriptions from Chinese in all parts of the world to finance a revolution which would have as its object the permanent establishment of the Chinese republic. Before the meeting was over a large sum was subscribed, not only by those present but by Chinese who had been unable to get in, and who announced their subscriptions by telephone.

It was also decided to petition President Wilson that inasmuch as the United States had been among the first to recognize the Chinese republic, its recognition should be withheld from the restored monarchy.

Eon-Old Mystery Solved by Fossil Found in Bad Lands of Dakotas

Ann Arbor, Mich.—Dr. E. L. Troxel, assistant curator of the museum of the University of Michigan, has just returned from the Bad Lands of the Dakotas, where he discovered a perfect mountable skeleton of a mesohippus, a three-toed horse, which roamed that country 2,000,000 years ago, and a partial skeleton of a pliohippus, a one-toed horse which lived 1,000,000 years after the mesohippus was extinct.

The pliohippus is the connecting link between the mesohippus and the modern horse. Dr. Troxel's discovery of the pliohippus is the only one on record. Speaking of the pliohippus fossil Dr. Troxel said:

"It's the biggest fossil find in years. Its discovery will be extremely valuable to science, for its discovery will clear up a long disputed question as to whether the pliohippus had one or three toes on each hind foot."

Delays Vex Kitchener.

Paris—Earl Kitchener, the British secretary for war, the Temps says, was unfavorably impressed in the course of his Mediterranean visit by the serious delays and diplomatic difficulties which interfered with the expedition to Saloniki The attempts to rescue the Serbians, it seemed to him, might have been tried elsewhere with more chance of success. These ideas were discussed at the Calais conference and then examined by the war council of the allies held under the presidency of General Joffre.

Oregon Building Is Taken.

San Francisco—Out of a triangular tangle of ownership involving the Oregon commission, the United States government and a local contractor, came the announcement that the Oregon building at the Panama-Pacific exposition had been presented to the United States army as a clubhouse for officers at the San Francisco Presidio. Representatives of the commission announced the building had been sold to a contractor for $1520. Then came news from Oregon that the building had been presented to the U. S. army.

Christmas Parolees Up.

Olympia, Wash. — The state prison board will hold its special "Christmas meeting" at Walla Walla next week to enable prisoners eligible for parole to obtain releases before the Christmas holidays. Mrs. Linda Burfield Hazzard, fasting practitioner, sentenced to two to 20 years for manslaughter, following conviction for being responsible for the death of one of her patients, is the most noted prisoner before the board. Her minimum sentence expires December 26.

American Ship Is "Enemy."

Hamburg — The prize court which has before it the case of the American ship Pass of Balmaha has decided to treat her as "an enemy vessel." It is annouced that the evidence has established that the ship was under the British flag until the end of 1914 and was sold to an American company after the outbreak of the war. The Pass of Balmaha was captured while on her way to Archangel, Russia, with a cargo of cotton.

NEWS ITEMS

Of General Interest

About Oregon

Stock Show Rated as One of Best Seen in Northwest

Portland — Judges, visitors and exhibitors unite in assertion that the stock that is now on exhibition at the yards at Kenton is the best that has ever been gathered in the Northwest. There are prize pens and individual animals that must compel attention; prize herds, and cattle, sheep and swine by the carload lots.

One of the individual animals that has created unusual attention is a registered Duroc Jersey barrow, named Woodrow Wilson. It is but 15½ months of age and already has attained a weight of 700 pounds.

The students' judging contest was concluded with the result that Washington State college won with a score of 2122 points. Oregon Agricultural college was second, Idaho third and California fourth. The judging was made and the men given 80 points for perfect judgment and 20 for a perfect reason.

Judging at the Fifth Annual Pacific International Livestock exhibition was concluded in Holsteins, Jerseys, Ayrshires and Guernseys, in the cattle exhibits. Cotswolds and Lincolns were the only two classes of sheep that were judged in which there was competition and two breeds of swine, Berkshires and Poland Chinas, received their awards. A few classes of the Shorthorns remain to be judged.

The biggest thing on the program was the auction of the fat stock. The chief attraction in the collection of fat cattle and the animal that will first fall under the auctioneer's hammer is the grand champion Shorthorn steer from the University of Idaho. This animal has never lost in any of the classes in which he has been entered and has invaded classes in which appeared steers of greater age and has competed with many prize steers during his short life.

His weight is now 1535 pounds. His mother is a thoroughbred Shorthorn, May Daisy, and she was sired by the grandson of Gold Crown, reared by J. H. McCrosskey, Fishtrap, Wash., one of the best known breeders in the Northwest.

F. W. Harding, secretary of the American Shorthorn Breeders' association and a man who has judged that breed of cattle for years, declared the champion to be the best specimen he had ever seen.

Land Grants May Be In Courts for Many Years

Further litigation that may keep both the Coos Bay and Oregon & California grant lands in the courts for years is threatened as a result of the decree handed down in the United States court at Portland by Judge Wolverton in the case of the government against the Southern Oregon company.

The court held, in this decree, that the grantees of the land are entitled to a value of $2.50 an acre and no more. Attorney for the defendants gave notice of appeal. A similar decree, with substantially the same provisions, has been prepared by Constantine J. Smyth, special assistant to the attorney general of the United States, in the Oregon & California case, which decree will be submitted to Judge Wolverton.

Attorneys for the Southern Pacific company, who contend that they, as present holders of the Oregon & California lands, own the timber, coal, minerals and other natural resources, as well as their value of $2.50 an acre, will contest this view of the case.

If the court accepts the contentions of the United States attorney, as it did in the Southern Oregon case, it is probable that the Southern Pacific attorneys will prepare an appeal.

Both these appeals must go to the United States Circuit court of Appeals, from which it will be possible to appeal to the United States Supreme court. Thus it is possible that the lands will be held in litigation for a long period.

The decree signed by Judge Wolverton enjoins the Southern Oregon company from selling any of the timber on the Coos Bay wagon road lands, "or any minerals or other deposits thereon, except as part of or in conjunction with the land on which the timber stands or in which the mineral or other deposits are found, and from cutting or removal of any of the timber thereon, or from removing or authorizing the removal of mineral or other deposits therein, excepting in conjunction with the sale of the land bearing the timber or containing the mineral."

The defendants are further enjoined from the sale of the land and its resources until congress shall have had "reasonable opportunity" to make provision for its disposition by legislation.

Man Born in "West" Is 77.

Albany—Cyrus Hamlin Walker, oldest living white man born west of the Rocky Mountains, celebrated his 77th birthday at his home near Albany Tuesday. He was born December 7, 1838, at Marcus Whitman mission, near Walla Walla, Wash., the scene of the Whitman massacre. Mr. Walker has resided in Oregon all his life. He is an Indian war veteran and is past commander of the Indian War Veterans of the North Pacific Coast. Mr. Walker has been writing "Memoirs of Old Oregon," which is almost finished.

Woman, 88, Casts Ballot.

Newport—Mrs. Sarah A. Jeffries, of this city, celebrated her 88th birthday Tuesday by walking to the polls and voting in the city election. Mrs. Jeffries is an Oregon pioneer of '52, and is the oldest pioneer resident of the Yaquina country. She was married to Oliver Jeffries and they moved to Yoncalla valley, near Drain, where they lived for 18 years. The husband, both sons and one daughter have since died, but Grandma Jeffries is still hale and hearty. Every nice day she may be seen walking out to the old home.

LOVE in a HURRY

By GELETT BURGESS

ILLUSTRATED by RAY WALTERS

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CHAPTER XIII—Continued.

—16—

Now she turned on him with scorn. "Oh, that's why you're in such a hurry, is it? I thought so. Take one of those three women you have proposed to—they'll do for your purpose—they'll help you out, any one of them. You have only to say the word. Whistle and they'll come to you. There's Mrs. Royalton, now! Marry her! You've got ten minutes left—go ahead, I don't care!" She paused on the threshold. "I'll send her in. She'll make you a good wife—she's had a lot more experience than I have! Good luck!"

Hall, left alone, walked up and down the studio angrily. He was so engrossed with his thoughts that he did not see Mrs. Royalton, who had entered a moment after Flodie left, until, turning suddenly, he all but ran into her. Rena, beaming, effusive, held out both her hands, caught his and laid her dark head against his shoulder.

"Oh, Hall!" she breathed.

Hall tried unsuccessfully to free himself. "What's the matter now?" he asked.

She looked fondly up into his face. "Oh, Hall, didn't you understand what I said over the phone?"

A sudden thought came to him, a desperate expedient. Any stick to beat a dog with; any excuse, however ridiculous, would do for a quarrel with this clinging sickening female. He must get rid of her. So, quick as a flash, he took up her words and plunged into a histrionic rage.

"Oh, I understand it right enough. That's the trouble, I understand it too well. Well, you've put me out of my misery, all right. Thank God, you did it while there was time for me to escape worse!"

"But I don't mean that, Hall, really—"

"No, you mean you only wanted to lure me on—get me to propose, and then throw me down! I know! All a woman cares for is to fool some man—any man will do, I suppose, so long as her vanity is satisfied, and she can have his scalp to wear at her belt! Isn't it shameful what a woman will do, just for the moment's cruel pleasure? You have no sympathy, no tenderness, no heart—you're nothing but a mass of insane female conceit, that's what you are! Thank God I found it out in time, I say! Oh, I did think I loved you, Rena, I admit; but I was a fool to believe in you. Now, it's all over!"

He stood before her, shaking his finger savagely. "It's all over, and I'm glad of it! I'm well rid of you, Rena Royalton, and it will teach me a lesson! I'd just like to tell you what I think of you, but you're my guest in my house, and unfortunately I'm a gentleman, and so I can't do it. But there's one thing I can say, and that's 'Good evening!' Mrs. Royalton, and you'll have to excuse me, for I have my guests to attend to!"

Almost winded with this extravagant fury, he turned to make his exit as speedily as possible, but she was too quick for him. Seizing his arm, she looked him straight in the face, her eyes filled with tears.

"Why, Hall Bonistelle!" she exclaimed. "You're crazy! Why, I'm going to accept you!"

He dropped like a log upon a chair, in amazement. She had demolished his whole towering pose at a word. For a moment he was unable to speak.

Then she looked at him very archly. "Hall," she said, "don't you think I'm prettier than usual tonight? Or do I imagine it because I'm so awfully happy?"

The question pricked him into life. He looked at her coldly, and in desperation made another attempt to goad her into anger.

"By jove, I didn't think a woman could—well, a woman will do anything to get what she wants, then, won't she? She'll pay any price, and suffer any indignity! Good Lord, haven't you any pride, Rena, for heaven's sake? Haven't you any sense of shame? Tell me; is there anything you wouldn't do for money, Rena Royalton? Let's have it!"

"Why, Hall, dear!" she replied, with big innocent eyes, "I don't know what in the world you're talking about; but I'll tell you one thing that I wouldn't do—I wouldn't give you up for all the money in the world!"

"Well, can you beat it!" he gasped, addressing a Spanish chair.

"Ah, Hall," she continued, "when I once consent, I go fast. Really, I'd like to be married to you this very night, if you only had a marriage license."

"A what?" he cried, thunderstruck.

"A marriage license, you know. Of course that's always necessary before—"

"By jiminy Christmas!" he thundered, staring in front of him. Rena was forgotten, everything was forgotten except that, through his stupidity all, now, was lost. A marriage license! Not once had it occurred to him—the whole sublime comedy had been played out in vain. The four millions—Jonas Hassingbury had won, after all!

He gave another look at the clock. It was four minutes to twelve. Without another word he stalked impetuously out of the room.

Mrs. Royalton, smiling, self-satisfied, stood for a moment in triumph. Her eyes were suddenly attracted by a shining object upon the rug, and crossing toward it, she saw a ruby ring. Puzzled at its presence there, she stooped and picked it up, examined it carefully, frowning, and then slowly placed it upon her finger. As she did so, Carolyn Dallys burst into the room. Mrs. Royalton hastily turned the ruby inside and dropped her hand carelessly.

Carolyn came up to her, very eager. "Well, did you see Hall?" Mrs. Royalton nodded, smiling.

"Why! Didn't I say I would?"

For a moment Carolyn gazed at her, as if trying to penetrate her mind. She seemed as yet unconvinced. "You refused him, Rena?"

"Certainly!" Mrs. Royalton tossed her head.

Still Carolyn seemed incredulous. "Well, how did he take it?"

"Oh, I said I liked him, of course, but I couldn't think of marrying him, and all that—he took on awfully, really, Carolyn; he begged me to have him, and said his life would be ruined and all that rubbish—you know, the way they always do."

"Said his life would be ruined, eh? What nonsense! You didn't say anything about—about me, or Rosamund Gale, did you? I mean about why you refused him, really?"

"Oh, no!" Mrs. Royalton's tone was, for the first time, clear and honest and she now took her turn. "What did you say to him, Carolyn?"

Carolyn smiled. "Oh, we had a nice little time—no fuss, no hysterics at all. It was really very amusing."

"Did he seem—well, how did he take it, Carolyn?"

"Oh, of course we pretended it was all a joke, you know. I wouldn't permit him to make a scene, but all the same I could see that underneath it all he was pretty badly broken up."

"Well, he didn't show it much when he came to me, then. He seemed quite hopeful."

At this moment there was a peal of laughter outside the door, and a gay voice ending a passage of affected persiflage. Rosamund sailed swishing into the room. She held her head up proudly, she seemed immensely superior as she gazed about, triumphant.

The two women sprang at her. "What did you say to Hall Bonistelle?" exclaimed Carolyn.

Rosamund waited a moment, proudly superior. Then she answered calmly, "No, I accepted him."

"You accepted him!" the two broke out.

"D'you mean to say you went back on your promise?" Carolyn demanded, furious.

Mrs. Royalton caught her by the arm. "Are you fooling, Miss Gale, or what do you mean? You promised—"

"Oh, pshaw!" Rosamund answered. "What's a promise? Why, I found out that Hall felt a good deal different from what I had ever thought. Why, he's a dear, really, and he never cared a snap for you two—"

"Oh, didn't he!" cried Carolyn.

"Why, the fact is, I didn't have the heart to reject him, really I didn't. I saw that there was some misunderstanding somewhere, and we had got it all wrong. Hall's simply crazy about me, and it was perfectly absurd to let our talk stand in the way of my happiness—and his, that's all!"

"And do you mean to say you said yes?" cried Mrs. Royalton.

"Certainly I did. Hall Bonistelle and I are formally engaged, now, and we're going to be married—"

"That's about all you know," cried Carolyn, now beside herself. "Hall Bonistelle is engaged to me!"

Mrs. Royalton gasped. Rosamund raved: "It's no such a thing! It can't be!"

"Then you lied to me, Carolyn?" Mrs. Royalton asked frigidly.

"Well, I couldn't violate a confidence, could I?"

"It's a lie, that's all there is about that!" Rosamund exclaimed. "It's perfectly absurd on the face of it. I guess I ought to know!"

"Oh, you don't have to believe it, but it's a fact, nevertheless," said Carolyn to Rosamund; and then turning to Mrs. Royalton, she added: "You see, Rena, Hall explained it all to me, and I couldn't really blame him for the way he's acted. He was in an awful mess, and had led you and Miss Gale to imagine things that he couldn't get out of, very well. So, as long as I was the one he really wanted, you know, I thought—"

"You were the one he wanted!" Mrs. Royalton exclaimed. "Well, then, I'd like to know what you think of that!" And she thrust her hand with the ruby ring into Carolyn's face.

Rosamund turned white. "What is it?" she stammered.

"It's an engagement ring, of course," said Mrs. Royalton.

"Rena Royalton," cried Carolyn, "do you mean to say that you have gone behind my back and broken your promised word?"

Rosamund took it up. "You know you said you'd refuse him!"

"Well," said Mrs. Royalton, "I can't help it, but I am engaged to Hall Bonistelle. You two girls must have made some big mistake, in some way; I don't understand it at all. But you can see for yourself—there's the ring!"

Carolyn looked at her coldly. "Rena Royalton, you have lied to me! Well, what can you expect from a woman, anyway?"

"Yes," Rosamund added, "the minute your back is turned, and they'll stab you in the back, every time!"

"Why, I had no idea of breaking my word, Carolyn, you know I would never do such a thing as that. It would be utterly unlike me. I've always prided myself on my loyalty. But, you see, when it's a case of a man's happiness at stake, his whole life—why, I simply had to sacrifice myself. I'm too generous, I suppose, but I simply had to do it!"

Carolyn gave a harsh laugh. "Well, then we are all three of us engaged to him, it seems. We'll have to draw lots for him. Or else stand in a row and let him choose."

"Well, I know one thing," said Rosamund, "I don't intend to release him!"

"Neither do I," agreed Mrs. Royalton.

"Well, I don't mind a fight myself," Carolyn acknowledged, "when it's a question of four millions of dollars!"

"Hush!" cried Mrs. Royalton suddenly, "here comes somebody!"

CHAPTER XIV.

The three grew immediately silent, watching the door. Mr. Doremus was walking in with Jonas Hassingbury, talking. Both were in high good humor, the attorney because of his pleasant social success, the Branford farmer because of the growing probability of his good fortune. They stood for a moment, looking about the studio, and then Mr. Doremus pointed to the clock.

"My word, Hassingbury, look at that! It's after twelve o'clock already!" He extended his hand ceremoniously. "Permit me to congratulate you, sir, upon your accession to the Bonistelle fortune! It is my practice, as you know, never to take sides. Er—that is, I seldom permit myself such partisanship. So long, however, as fate has decided in your favor, I take pleasure in knowing that you are now the possessor of four million dollars!"

"What's he talking about?" Rosamund whispered wildly.

"Why, it can't be—" Carolyn began, but she was interrupted by the close of the lawyer's speech.

"It is, of course, to be regretted that one of you must inevitably lose, according to Bonistelle's will, and I am profoundly sorry for Mr. Hall Bonistelle, our host, who naturally will be disappointed."

Jonas Hassingbury, meanwhile, had taken out his watch, and was comparing it with the clock. "Er—of course—what's that you're saying?" he asked, a little confused. "Oh, Hall! Yes, yes, of course it is hard on Hall if I get the money—but then," and he

"What Did You Say to Hall Bonistelle?"

straightened up and returned the watch to his pocket—"he'd only throw it away on some woman, and I'll put it to good use. It's far better, after all, that I should have it." He turned uneasily, to leave. It seemed strange that he was no more excited or exultant.

The three listening women turned silently to one another, each with a look of amazement.

"Why, it can't be! What do they mean?" Mrs. Royalton exclaimed. "Oh, Mr. Doremus, just wait a moment, please." He was about to follow Jonas, when Carolyn darted to him and caught him by his coat.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Two Definitions.

Indeterminate sentence is that in which a prisoner convicted of a crime is sentenced to imprisonment not for a particular term of years, but for whatever time may be determined by his conduct, etc. The ruling of the recall is that by which an official may be displaced from office if at a special election held at the demand of a prescribed number of the community voters he does not receive the greater number of votes cast. The judicial recall includes judges among officials who may be thus displaced.

Value of Mother's Stories.

Sarah Louise Arnold says: "Life shows us that the stories which are heart at the mother's knees are an essential part of our heritage. The child who is deprived of this possession will always miss the charm of literature, the joy of poetry, the swift imagination which enables us to share in that which is foreign to our intimate experience. Except as this appreciation is assured, in childhood, it is never won."

Aside from the literary and artistic value of stories there is no greater force than they for the preservation of the purity of a child. Fill his mind with their rich imagery, their stirring deeds, their ideals—set his fancy going about the mysteries of nature, let him follow the adventures of great heroes, and there will be little room left in his life for sordid or evil things.

The best way to banish darkness is to let in the light. To tell stories to your children is your duty and your privilege.

Roumanian Characteristics.

The Roumanians are fond of their folk tales and proverbs. One of the most popular of the proverbs is: "The Roumanian never dies." The Roumanian is anything but arrogant, yet the pride shown in the proverb is exemplified again in the fact that he will not do domestic service if he can avoid it.

The old-fashioned mechanic who used to spit on his hands is now having his nails manicured.