

# U. S. TROOPS TO STAY IN MEXICO

## Carranza Must Show Ability to Restore and Keep Order.

### ENTIRE BANDIT AREA WILL BE POLICED

#### Plan of Re-Disposing Rescue Forces Approved—Funston Will Have Free Hand in Campaign.

Washington, D. C.—Behind the formal announcement Sunday that President Wilson had approved a plan of re-disposition of the American troops in Mexico, there was a plain intimation that the Washington government had determined to maintain a military status quo beyond the border until the Mexican de facto government had demonstrated its ability to capture or crush Villa and his adherents and prevent repetitions of the Columbus raid.

In the interim it is understood the American troops will be so placed as to safeguard the border towns by virtually policing the area south of the line where General Carranza has been unable to check bandit operations.

Secretary Barker announced the approval of the re-disposition plan after consulting with the President over a joint report submitted by Major General Funston and Major General Scott, chief of staff, in conference on the border. The plan was proposed by General Funston and concurred in by General Scott.

The secretary announced the administration's decision as follows: "General Funston has recommended a re-disposition of the forces in Mexico for the purpose of recuperation and pending opportunities for further cooperation with the forces of the de facto government in Mexico. The recommendation has been approved and its execution left to his discretion."

Later the secretary dictated the following: "The statement I have made indicates nothing whatever on the subject of when the American troops will be withdrawn from Mexico. The whole subject of withdrawal of the forces is under arrangement and negotiations by the State department."

He said positively that no regiments had been ordered to the border and that no such order was in contemplation. The new military plan leaves the pursuit of Villa at a standstill, but frees General Funston's hands to make the position of the forces in Mexico secure by grouping them in posts of their own choice to protect the frontier.

### Czar Narrowly Missed by Austrian Airman's Bomb

Berlin—A narrow escape for Emperor Nicholas of Russia from death or serious injury by bombs dropped by an Austrian airman during a visit of the emperor to a southern sector of the Russian line, is reported in Stockholm advices.

The emperor was reviewing the troops in company with General Brusiloff, commander of the Russian forces on the Southwestern front, when an Austro-Hungarian flier appeared and dropped numerous bombs, which landed among the troops, who fled in wild disorder," according to the news agency statement.

"The emperor," according to the report, "was hurt and had a narrow escape, the incident causing him to lose his self-possession entirely. In consequence, General Brusiloff was bitterly reproached and General Ivanoff was recalled to the Southwestern front headquarters."

### Three Zeppelins Raid in England.

London—Three Zeppelins visited the eastern counties Monday night. They dropped incendiary bombs, according to an official announcement. The conditions were ideal for the Zeppelin raiders. The night was dark and the atmosphere clear.

The raiders appeared at about the customary hour and seemed a little uncertain as to their location, as the early reports showed that only incendiary bombs were being dropped.

### War Craft Surveyed.

Vallejo, Cal.—Orders have been received at the Mare Island navy yard directing an inspection and survey of all privately-owned vessels in this district that might be available as auxiliaries in time of war. The order directs that a report be made to the Navy department on all details of the work that would be required for the conversion of such vessels and a list furnished of the government or private yards at which the necessary work could be done within 14 days after a declaration of hostilities.

### Ad Frauds Are Defined.

Washington, D. C.—In defining more clearly than ever before what constitutes dishonest advertising through the mails, the Supreme court held in effect that advertisers, even though they give purchasers value received for their money, are guilty of fraud if by exaggerated advertising propaganda they have led clients to expect more. Officials declare the decision will pave the way to scores of prosecutions and make possible the enforcement of a much more stringent Federal supervision of mail advertising.

# IRISH KNIGHT CAUGHT AIDING FOE TO LAND WAR MUNITIONS

London—Sir Roger Casement has been captured from a German ship which attempted to land arms in Ireland and was sunk. This official announcement was made Tuesday as follows:

"During the period between the afternoon of April 20 and the afternoon of April 21 an attempt to land arms and ammunition in Ireland was made by a vessel under the guise of a neutral merchant ship, but which in reality was a German auxiliary, in conjunction with a German submarine.

"The auxiliary was sunk and a number of prisoners were made, amongst whom was Sir Roger Casement."

The news of the capture of Sir Roger was received with satisfaction, mingled with regret, at the termination of what previous to his alleged activities with the Germans had been a brilliant career, useful both to humanity and his own country. That he should have engaged in such a madcap enterprise as the British official communication gives as the reason for his seizure is considered as lending color to the view held by his old friends here that he is mentally unbalanced.

Little had been heard of Sir Roger in this country for many months. Last October a returned Irish prisoner reported that Sir Roger had visited the prison camp at Limburg and vainly tried to induce Irish prisoners to join an Irish brigade he was said to be raising in Germany to fight against England. It was reported a short time ago that Sir Roger had applied for citizenship in Bavaria. Later came a report from a neutral country that he had been arrested in Germany on an unspecified charge.

# Villa Reported Alive, Wounded, and Again Located in Mountains

San Antonio, Tex.—Reports from General Pershing Tuesday indicated that Francisco Villa had been located again, this time west of Parral, in the mountains of Western Chihuahua. He was last reported at Nonova, 85 miles from Saltillo. The report also indicated that Villa was wounded, but only slightly, and that he was far from being incapacitated.

General Funston regarded the information that General Pershing had secured as authentic. No troops had been sent out. It was realized that pursuit of Villa in the locality he had chosen could be successfully conducted only after many more troops had been sent into Mexico.

Unofficial reports indicated that Carranza had sent gradually into the north an army much larger than that of the American force, and a great part of the Mexican force is in a position to conduct a pursuit of Villa and his scattered organizations that would be more effective than would be a continuation of the American campaign if conducted along the present lines.

# Six Battleships Proposed.

Washington, D. C.—A draft of the naval appropriation bill, the second of the administration's great preparedness measures, was reported by a subcommittee Tuesday to the house naval committee, which Thursday begins consideration of the construction section.

Present indications are that the proposed five-year building program will be approved, but that the first year's allotment of new ships will be increased from two dreadnaughts and two battle cruisers, as proposed by Secretary Daniels, to two dreadnaughts and four battle cruisers.

The measure as submitted by the appropriations subcommittee carries a total of \$21,652,174 for the coming year, on a basis of the secretary's recommendations of four capital ships.

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# Lisbon Expels Germans.

Paris—As a result of the entrance of Portugal into the war, Germans in that country have been notified to depart within five days, a Lisbon dispatch to the Temps says.

# ULTIMATUM SENT BERLIN

## Congress, Which Alone Is Empowered to Declare War, Given Reasons.

# WILSON ASKS REPLY

## Severance of Relations Almost Certain to Result in War, History Shows; President Asks No Action of Congress.

Washington, D. C.—President Wilson Wednesday, on the anniversary of the battle of Lexington, told congress, assembled in joint session shortly after 1 o'clock, he had given Germany irrevocable notification that the United States will break off diplomatic relations if her illegal submarine campaign is continued.

A note, America's last word, practically an ultimatum, and demanding an immediate reply, without setting an arbitrary time limit, presumably was in the Berlin foreign office as the President was speaking. It was dispatched Tuesday night, in accordance with the President's plan to have it before the German government at the same moment he was addressing the American congress.

The President asked no action whatever of congress. He simply informed it of the accumulation of facts proving that Germany's assurances to the United States are being violated and that the submarine campaign, despite the earnest protests of the United States, is being conducted with renewed vigor in contravention of all the laws of nations and humanity, and that he means to sever relations unless it is brought within the law. Diplomatic history of the world shows that such a course is almost certain to be followed by war.

The President's note and address to congress are final. They mark the end of diplomatic exchanges. A continuing course of the long standing friendly relations, the President made clear, depends alone upon Germany's conduct.

As the President began the review of the German submarine campaign there was no demonstration to punctuate the protest of the sacrifice of heard above the President's voice as he spoke of the Lusitania.

Every head bowed forward as the President indicated that he was approaching the keynote of his message; the announcement of the course he will pursue. His declaration that Germany had made it plain that she intended to continue indiscriminate warfare in defiance of international law and the protests of the United States was followed by the statement that this determination had left only one course open to the United States.

The President said: "I have deemed it my duty, therefore, to say to the Imperial German government that if it is still its purpose to prosecute relentless and indiscriminate warfare against vessels of commerce by the use of submarines notwithstanding the now demonstrated impossibility of conducting that warfare in accordance with what the government of the United States must consider the sacred and indisputable rules of international law and the universally recognized dictates of humanity, the government of the United States is at last forced to the conclusion that there is but one course it can pursue, and that unless the Imperial German government should now immediately declare and effect an abandonment of its present methods of warfare against passenger and freight carrying vessels, this government can have no choice but to sever diplomatic relations with the government of the German empire altogether."

# U. S. to Hold von Igel.

New York—Wolf von Igel will not be released from custody and only a part of the documents seized at the time of his arrest on a charge of being implicated in a plot to destroy the Welland Canal will be returned to the German embassy, U. S. Attorney H. S. Marshall announced Thursday. His statement was made in explanation of the latest phase of the tangle which followed the arrest of the former secretary to Captain Franz von Papen. Von Igel now is declared to be an attache of the German embassy.

# Hughes' Name to Go on Ballot.

Salem, Or.—The name of Charles E. Hughes, will be printed on the Oregon Republican primary ballot as a candidate for the nomination for President of the United States, despite his express request that it be omitted. This was the decision of the Oregon Supreme court, when it handed down a verbal opinion from the bench ordering Secretary of State Olcott to place Justice Hughes' name on the ballot, as prayed for in the application filed by Wallace McCamant, of Portland, for issuance of writ of mandamus.

# Chinese Revolt Gains.

San Francisco—Independence of Yuan Shi Kai has been declared by Fort Kiang Yeh, of Tu Tung, both near Nankin, in the province of Kiangsu, on the Yang-tse-Kiang, according to Shanghai advices to the Chinese Republic association here. It indicates that the revolution against Yuan Shi Kai has spread into Kiangsu province, which, if it declares its independence, would make the ninth province in China dominated by the revolutionists.

# NEWS ITEMS

## Of General Interest About Oregon

# Irrigation Project Revived and Prosperity Returns to Irrigon

Irrigon—Not since the collapse of the Irrigon irrigation project in 1907 have the people of this little town been able to look into the future with the certainty of a final prosperous outcome as today. When the government took the project over a few years ago and began the great cement-lined ditch there was a feeling of jubilation; when the ditch was finished there was rejoicing. But until the present time there has usually been a prospect of prostration and delay, which prospects proved realities. Hence the little town practically stood still.

Now, however, all is changed. The government is about to take charge of the project and handle the water distribution, there is much more water than will be used for years to come, landowners are jubilant and are going ahead planting and seeding as never before. Buyers have just closed the largest purchase ever made here, 240 acres of raw land a few miles west of Irrigon. The price paid was well over \$10,000. The new owners are now busily at work with a large force seeding the tract to alfalfa. Past seedings of the kind here have returned two crops the first year, showing that there is no quicker alfalfa land in the country than at this beautiful spot on the banks of the majestic Columbia. Another sale was made whereby Ote Henkle, now of Crook county, sold 80 acres of his homestead south of town. Improvements are going forward on this tract also.

# Coos Bay Road Allowed.

Washington, D. C.—Authority has been granted by the superintendent of the Coast Guard Service for the construction of a road from the Coos Bay station, along the edge of the bluff for a distance of three miles overlooking the south entrance to Coos Bay. The construction of this road was urged by the North Bend chamber of commerce, it being their contention that the road is necessary for the transportation of lifesaving apparatus in case of a wreck in the vicinity.

It is pointed out that had there been such a road when the Santa Clara was wrecked recently, the Coast Guard might have saved the lives of those who perished because of the inability to reach the wreck promptly.

# Cherries Thrive In Hood.

Hood River—Prospects are bright in Hood River for a bumper cherry crop this year. Orchardists in all districts report that their trees are loaded with buds. Cherry trees are in full bloom along the lowlands of the Columbia and in the city. J. R. Nunamaker, who owns the largest cherry orchard in the valley, estimates his crop at 60 tons.

Strawberries are beginning to bloom in protected parts of the lower valley. The apple trees of the district, probably will be in full bloom during the first week in May.

# Merrill to Vote June 13.

Merrill—If the council can have its way, this place will have a water system in the near future, if only for fire protection. A special meeting of the city council was held recently, when ordinances were adopted for a special election of the legal voters for June 13, at which time they will be asked to vote for the amending of the charter so as to permit bonds being issued to the amount of \$5000 to install fire fighting apparatus. The action of the city council is a result of a recent fire in which a general store was destroyed.

# Governors' Day Fixed.

Salem—Announcement has been made by A. H. Lea, secretary of the State Fair board, that Friday, September 29, has been designated as Governors' Day at the State Fair. Governor Lister, of Washington, has accepted an invitation to attend, and it is believed that Governor Alexander, of Idaho, will also be in attendance. Governor Withycombe has accepted an invitation to attend on Governors' Day at the Washington State Fair, at North Yakima, which will be on September 21.

# Douglas Broccoli Sought.

Roseburg—At a meeting of the Douglas County Broccoli growers held here recently, communication was read in which John Nix & Co., of Chicago, asked that they be guaranteed 150 cars of broccoli from Douglas county next season. A formal contract to this effect will probably be executed between the John Nix company and the local broccoli growers soon. Fifty cars of broccoli were shipped from Douglas county this year. The crop brought an average price of \$1.35 a crate.

# Ditch Cost Is Protested.

Salem—Orchardists of Sutherlin, have filed complaint with the State Public Service commission against the J. F. Luse company, alleging that the company's charge of \$3.50 an acre for maintaining an irrigation ditch is excessive. A hearing will be held by the commission. The complainants point out that the cost of ditch maintenance in the arid districts of Eastern Oregon as shown by the 1915 report of the desert and board is but \$1 an acre.

# Bridge Plans Finished.

Salem—Plans and specifications for a reinforced concrete bridge across Ochoco creek, near Prineville, were completed by the State Highway department and forwarded to the Crook county court. The estimated cost of the structure is \$3900. The Highway department has received a request to prepare plans and specifications for a 180-foot wood span which is to be constructed near Myrtle Point, Coos county.

# The Red Mirage

## A Story of the French Legion in Algiers

By I. A. R. WYLIE

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### SYNOPSIS.

When Sylvia Omney, a beautiful English girl, returns from a search in Algiers for her missing brother, her lover, Richard Farquhar, finds she has fallen in love with Captain Arnaud of the Foreign Legion. In Captain Sower's room Farquhar gets desperately drunk, but when young Preston loses all his money to Sower, a shady character, Farquhar forces Sower to him. Farquhar is helped to his room by Captain Arnaud, who demands an apology. Refused, he forces Farquhar to resign his commission in return for possession of Farquhar's father's written confession that he had murdered Sower's father, Gabrielle saved Farquhar from suicide.

There are types of women who drive men to wild deeds—good women, too. But there is about them that quality which fires men's minds. We don't know much about the laws of heredity, but it seems certain that the child of such a woman, whose husband committed murder, would be a sort of smoldering volcano.

### CHAPTER IV.

#### Mrs. Farquhar Explains.

Mrs. Farquhar ran down the stairs to her son's library. It was a neglected room, which he only used on rare occasions. The old weapons hanging on the walls had belonged to his father, and the whole atmosphere seemed impregnated with the spirit of a dead, if powerful, personality.

Mrs. Farquhar closed the door with a chuckle of triumphant malice. "They're gone at last," she said. "I assure you there isn't a more surprised woman in England than dear Sylvia. She came expecting to find me with ashes on my head instead of a wig, and I laughed in her face." Richard Farquhar turned from the window where he had been standing, and his eyes grew suddenly grave. "My dear, you're not breaking your heart over her, are you?"

"No," he came slowly into the room. "I might have done so, but fate has given me something else to come to grief over. I've had a quarrel with Sower."

She said nothing, and he went on gently: "He was dangerous. I have resigned my commission. That was his price for my father's name."

Still Mrs. Farquhar did not speak. She sat down in the great leather chair by the fireplace, and the wild, childlike horror in her eyes touched him to an amazed pity. "Mother, I don't want to hurt you, but you must. I have a right now to know."

"Yes, yes," she put her hands to her white-powdered cheeks. "Has he, of course. There isn't much. It was in this room, Richard. He came home one night and said he had killed a man. I—it was awful—he had no blood on him, Richard, but one felt he had blood all over; it was in his eyes, and—He said it was all right—no one could touch him, but he had to go—forever. And then he cursed me—and then he fell on his knees—here—by this chair—and buried his face in my lap—and cried. It was awful, Richard—a man like that—to cry." Her voice cracked, and became thin and broken like an old, worn-out instrument. "Then he went away—and one day a man came to me and told me he was dead—but I never knew. I always believed I should know."

He knelt beside her, and taking her hands between his own, soothed them like a child's. There was something in the action curiously at variance with his expression, which was hard and reckless.

"But Sower—" She turned her faded, frightened eyes to him. "I never understood that, Richard; I never understood why he shielded us. It frightened me, but he never spoke of it. He said he would never make use of the power—unless we made him. But it was his father who had been—murdered. It wasn't natural, Richard. It wasn't natural that he should forgive."

"No," he agreed sternly; and then after a moment's silence: "And my father—was there no reason—had he no explanation?"

With a sudden vigorous movement she freed herself and stood up, her clenched, jeweled hands pressed against her breast, her eyes grown suddenly electric.

"I was the excuse," she said fiercely. "And I was excuse enough." "You?" He also had risen, and as they stood there facing each other, the subtle resemblance of temperament seemed to blaze through their features like some inward fire, changing all physical dissimilarity to a convincing likeness.

"Yes, you don't understand, Richard—you are too young. But it is women like myself who drive men to such things. We are educated to be professional vampires, and the more brains we have the more deadly we are." She gave a short, ironical laugh. "Don't you want to curse me?"

"No," he answered simply. "I don't curse you any more than I believe my father does if he is alive. If he is alive I am going to find him, and if I find him, I shall tell him that I honor and love him. There was a wrong to be righted, and he did his best." He went to the door, and there turned and looked at her. "If I find my father, is there any message that I may give him—from you?" he asked.

"Tell him that that night he won me," she said with defiance. "Tell him that in the brief interludes when I dare to think I know that I love him. Tell him that."

The man addressed bowed. His clean-shaven face was expressionless. "The duplicate plans of Captain Sower's new aerogun have been stolen," he said tersely. "The aerogun is in Captain Sower's possession, and he was instructed to give full information to the younger officers under his command. Various incidents led him to believe that the secret had not been properly kept. He put the matter into my hands, and I've followed the clue he gave me—here." He paused, stolidly unconscious of the almost theatrical tension which his silence caused. Farquhar glanced about him. His own pulses were beating faster.

"Well?" It was Lowe who had broken the intolerable silence. He had never for an instant lifted his eyes from the face of the man seated beneath the light, and now he took a step forward as though to meet the answer. Arnaud looked up with a twitching smile. He put his hand to his breast pocket and drew out a thin sheaf of transparent paper and laid it on the table.

"Le voilà!" he said. For a full minute no one spoke a word. Each man's attention was centered on the silent, deadly witness against the honor of one among them. Then Farquhar looked up and met Arnaud's eyes. He read there more than mere bravado—a nervous, hideous fear, the panic-stricken appeal of a man who has trembled for days on the brink of ruin and feels that the ground slipping beneath him. And this was Sylvia Omney's future! Farquhar turned involuntarily to Lowe. A faint, ironical smile played around the man's hard mouth. It was the merest shadow, but it bespoke a purpose triumphantly accomplished.

"Captain Arnaud has saved a great deal of trouble," he observed brutally. Still Arnaud did not move. His white hands lay paralyzed in front of him, and his eyes had become blank and stupid looking, like those of an animal which is being done to death. Richard Farquhar took a step nearer, and, picking up the papers, held them as though weighing them.

"Wait a minute. Don't be in such a hurry. I take the responsibility for this business."

They stared at him. He was still weighing the papers and smiling rather wryly. He was thinking of Sylvia at that moment, and Preston's stricken cry of horror sounded dull and far off.

"You! What do you mean, Farquhar? I won't believe it. It's intolerable—impossible. Say you didn't—didn't sell them, Farquhar!"

"Captain Arnaud will explain," was the answer. Arnaud rose slowly to his feet. He was staring across the table into Farquhar's face, stupidly, incredulously, and when he spoke it was in the monotone of a man under a hypnotic command.

"They were offered me," he said. "Lieutenant Farquhar offered them to me. I disliked it, but I am a good Frenchman, and the temptation was too great. I bought them. I can only add—that I regret—" He stammered and broke off with a real helplessness.

Farquhar turned from him to Sower. The latter's features had assumed a mask of ironical acceptance. "In that case there is no more to be said," he observed coolly. "We can now credit Mr. Farquhar's statement." Farquhar bowed.

"Thank you," he said simply. Preston crossed the room and flung open the door with a cool deliberation. "Good-by, Farquhar. I hope you have decency enough left to know what to do."

For a short space which seemed an eternity Farquhar hesitated. The scorn and bitterness in the boy's eyes had stung him. An hour ago he had been half a hero, and now was nothing, beneath even contempt. Then he, too, bowed.

"I resigned my commission this morning," he said. "It should be thanked for that."

He went down the narrow stairs into the street. Someone touched him on the arm. He turned and saw Arnaud—a new Arnaud, grown calm, almost indifferent. He was smoking, and the faint reflection from his cigar lighted up the white composure of his features.

"I want to speak to you for a moment," he said. "I want to ask you—why you did that?" Farquhar made no answer, and he went on deliberately: "You are not mad. You do not love me. You have good reason to hate me."

"You are to be Miss Omney's husband. My feelings toward her have not changed. I considered it my business to defend you. The sacrifice was not so great as it may seem. I had lost practically everything before. What remained I chose to lose in my own way."

"It wasn't all for myself. I was pretty desperate and not so cool when Lowe came with his second offer. You can guess what that was. Compared to betraying one's own country, it seemed clean business. And I let you bear the brunt. How does that strike you?"

"Panic—the instinct of self-preservation. I counted on it. The future will be different."

"How do you mean?" Farquhar turned round and faced him with deliberate significance. "It must be," he said. "As for me, I am done for. Though no one will speak of what has happened, the fact remains, Miss Omney believes in you and so do I—to some extent. I am sufficiently in sympathy with you to credit the sincerity of your feelings. Am I justified?"

Arnaud met his eyes full. "You are?"

"Well, that is what I believe. I hold you in pawn, Captain Arnaud, for your wife's happiness. If you fall here, if you risk her faith in you a second time, I shall not hesitate to act."

He lifted his hat ceremoniously and passed along the narrow street to the great thoroughfare beyond.



He Came Here One Night and Said He Had Killed a Man.

### AN ENGLISH WOMAN PRAISES

#### She Says Americans Show Exquisite Taste in Clothing, Homes, Art and Can Sing Divinely.

An English woman writes: "If you want to see things that are new and unusual you must come to America. The women dress as beautifully as the Parisians, paint their furniture like so many Angela Kauffmanns, sing—of any note, a good number of them—divinely, dance like ancient Greeks and furnish their houses with a taste that I can only describe as exquisite. You will think I exaggerate. All I can say is, come and see! The majority of the country houses here now are adaptations of Italian houses, long and low with two side wings jutting slightly forward. The one at which I am staying is of hollow tile finished with warm stucco. There are blue-green blinds and the roof is brownish red. I can not tell you how pretty! The interior hall is paved with white and green. The woodwork is white and the walls gray. Big lounges are here with lovely cedar pillows, bringing a smell reminiscent of the forest. In many rooms they have floors of red tile intersected with white. The idea is Italian. In summer the tiles are cool, and in winter, with thick rugs put down, the red color at least looks warm."

### The Secret of It.

"Some of our statesmen deliver themselves of trivial platitudes with an air of the utmost profundity."

"My friend," answered the student of human nature, "were it not for the air of utmost profundity these statesmen assume before an interviewer their trivial platitudes would never get into print."

Will Farquhar's influence over Arnaud be strong enough to hold the Frenchman in the straight and narrow path and cause him to be a good husband to Sylvia?

(TO BE CONTINUED.)