

WORLD HAPPENINGS OF CURRENT WEEK

Brief Resume Most Important Daily News Items.

COMPILED FOR YOU

Events of Noted People, Governments and Pacific Northwest and Other Things Worth Knowing.

The Russian government has ordered the immediate re-examination of all men who have hitherto been exempted from military service.

The decree ordering the shutting off of gas for 13 hours daily has caused consternation in Paris, where many industries are dependent on gas for light and power.

The United States Steel Corporation Wednesday announced it had taken an additional \$25,000,000 of the Liberty bonds, making a total of \$50,000,000 subscribed by this corporation.

Arthur W. Copp, superintendent of the Southern division of the Associated Press, died in Washington, D. C., Monday of a complication of diseases, after a lingering illness. He was 49 years old.

German language instruction, except to students of chemistry, has been abandoned for the period of the war by the faculty of the Cleveland, O., Case School of Applied Science. French will be substituted.

The Spanish torpedo-boat No. 6 Wednesday morning discovered the German submarine U-52 disabled from gunshots which had struck her engines. The submarine was towed into Cadiz and stripped of her wireless apparatus.

The governor of Idaho reports the state's total registration at 41,150, divided as follows: White, 36,869; negro, 217; alien, 3883; alien enemies, 181. Indicated possible exemptions, 21,282. State's estimated obligations, 54,030.

Student aviators training for the army air service at various colleges have been joined by a number of young officer candidates detached from the 16 officers' training camps. Hereafter a further detachment will be sent every week from each training camp.

Another installment of the vanguard of the American army has arrived in France in the form of 150 ambulance drivers and 75 nurses. Preceded by a British military band, they marched through the streets of Boulogne to their quarters amid the enthusiastic cheers of the population.

During the month of May, according to reports from Berlin, the Germans lost 79 airplanes while the entente allies lost 262 machines. The statement says that 114 entente airplanes fell behind the German lines and 148 British and French machines were forced down within the entente positions.

The ministers of the new Spanish cabinet, headed by Eduardo Dato, took the oath of office Wednesday. Premier Dato said the members of the new ministry had explained to King Alfonso their intention to devote chief attention to the great international questions and to observe strict neutrality on foreign affairs.

The number of German, Austro-Hungarian, Bulgarian and Turkish subjects in the United States is placed at 4,662,000, including about 964,000 males over 21, in a census bureau report made public Wednesday. The Germans are estimated at 2,349,000; Austro-Hungarians at 1,376,000; the Turks at 188,000, and the Bulgarians at 111,000.

Germany has notified the United States that she regards the 74 American merchant sailors brought in by the raider Moeve as prisoners of war, and that they will be treated as such.

It was announced in London this week that, owing to the shortage of shipping and the consequent necessity of economizing all available supplies of tobacco, the board of trade will requisition all stocks.

Snow fell at Anaconda, Mont., and in the surrounding country Tuesday to the depth of from two to three inches. Fifty-five persons, mostly members of the Farmers' and Laborers' Protective association at Dallas, Tex., were charged with seditious conspiracy against the United States government in indictments returned late Tuesday by a Federal grand jury. Some of those indicted are already in jail. Names are being withheld pending arrest of others.

Final action on Senator Lodge's bill to authorize issuance of government rifles and other equipment for home guard organizations, was taken in the senate Tuesday and the measure was sent to the President for his signature.

A telegram reaching the State department Tuesday, undated and supposed to be about a month old, says the Turks have partially evacuated Jerusalem for military reasons, but that the oft-threatened massacre was not feared. The telegram came through the Swedish minister at Constantinople.

The Petrograd propaganda in favor of a "women's fighting regiment" has made considerable progress. Eight hundred volunteers have already enlisted, among whom, it is reported, is the wife of the war minister, A. P. Kerensky.

James Maxwell and Edward Madison, convicts who escaped from the Utah state penitentiary, returned of their own accord and asked admittance to the prison. "We did not mean to stay away for good; we only wanted to see what a few hours of liberty was like," they said.

FRUIT TO HAVE PLACE

Food Controller Says President Must Have Full Authority to Regulate Prices and Freight Service.

Washington, D. C. — "I feel confident the fruit and vegetables of the Northwest, when ready for shipment, will be moved promptly," said Senator McNary Monday night, after dining with Herbert C. Hoover, prospective Federal Food administrator.

"From my talk with Mr. Hoover I learned that after congress passes the pending food control bill, the President and Mr. Hoover, working together, under that law and under the recently enacted preferential shipping law, will have absolute authority to compel the railroads to carry perishable food products, and it is their purpose, so Mr. Hoover assured me, to see that these products are moved without delay."

Years ago when Mr. Hoover went to Oregon to assist in planting the first prune orchard in the state, he became acquainted with Charley McNary, and the two later met at college, but until Monday they had not seen each other for 29 years.

Mr. Hoover invited Senator McNary to dine with him, and this afforded the senator opportunity to learn much of Mr. Hoover's plans. He first inquired about the outlook for marketing the perishable products of Oregon and the Northwest, and was fully reassured by what he learned. Mr. Hoover said he not only appreciated the food value of fruits and vegetables and the important part they play in the diet, but he knew the importance of shipping these products promptly when they ripen.

Senator McNary showed Mr. Hoover telegrams indicating that the fruitgrowers are much disturbed, and their prices affected by the prevailing uncertainty, but Mr. Hoover gave positive assurance that this apprehension will be groundless if congress grants the President authority which he has asked to regulate food distribution.

FOOD SAVING PLAN IS BEGUN

To Enlist Housewives of Country in Science of Conservation.

Washington, D. C. — Preliminary work of organizing the country's housewives into a great food conservation army was started by Herbert C. Hoover Tuesday.

Actual registration of the women will not begin until July 1, but Mr. Hoover is now organizing his staff to carry out the work. Operation of the plan will be in the hands of four main divisions—an advisory council of women, an advisory council of household economy experts, a committee on voluntary service and the women's section of the Council of National Defense and state defense councils.

Actual administration will be along five lines—domestic science instruction, publicity, supervision of membership, development of state relations and co-operation of organizations.

Motion pictures will be used, Mr. Hoover announced, to teach food conservation measures and the elimination of food waste. Voluntary offers of service have been accepted from the national association of the motion picture industry and from its allied organizations, the Associated Motion Picture Advertisers.

Mr. Hoover announced plans for enlisting the aid of the country's summer schools in teaching household economies. Through the schools Mr. Hoover expects to reach some 200,000 teachers, who will return in the autumn to about 125,000 communities. Later the plan contemplates the teaching of food conservation in every public school in the nation and in most of the colleges.

Forest Fire Under Control

Ojai, Cal.—Devastating brush fires which swept an area of about 50 square miles the first three days of this week were reported under control Wednesday night, after property damage estimated at \$300,000 had been done and three had died from shock or exhaustion. The dead: E. Velazquez, Mrs. Frances Marquin and Miss Sawyer.

A boy and a woman each suffered a broken leg while trying to escape from the flames.

One of the heroic actions of the fire was the dash made by four men in an automobile through five miles of burning brush to Wheeler Hot Springs, 18 miles from Ojai, to learn whether more than 100 visitors at the resort were safe. All communication with the resort had been cut off.

Laundry Strike Growing

Seattle—The laundry wagon drivers struck Tuesday, adding 200 men to the 1000 inside workers who struck last week for higher wages. The drivers are fully organized.

Several laundries which signed the union scale are working 24 hours a day in three shifts, but hotels are anxious over the impending shortage of linen.

The business agent of the strikers said the laundries had twice increased prices for work since last November without adding to the wages of employees.

Americans Go to Front

Paris—Two hundred and seventy volunteers left the headquarters of the American Field Service for the front during last week, making altogether 1500 men actually serving with the French or American ambulances or in training camps within the army zone.

Three hundred Americans are in the newly organized transport branch. The field service has 700 cars and hundreds more have been ordered.

9,611,811 Are Registered

Washington, D. C. — Almost complete returns on the registrations under the selective draft law received at the provost marshal general's office Tuesday totaled 9,611,811.

Wyoming was the only state from which no returns had been received.

Finland Seizes Cereals

Petrograd — With the approval of the Finnish diet and the provisional government, the Finnish senate has ordered the requisition of all cereals.

RUSSIA TO START NEW OFFENSIVE

Duma Orders Troops to Attack On Eastern Front at Once.

TO STAND BY ALLIES

Prolonged Inactivity Along Firing Line is Considered Treason—Expelling of German Agent Ratified.

Petrograd, via London—The Duma, in secret session, has adopted a resolution for an immediate offensive by the Russian troops.

The resolution declares a separate peace or prolonged inactivity on the battle front to be ignominious treason toward Russia's allies.

The first meeting of the Pan-Russian congress of all councils of workmen and soldiers' delegates, upon the vote of which depends the immediate destiny of Russia, both international and domestic questions, was held here Sunday.

Councils throughout the empire and the armies at the front have sent delegates.

The congress will organize a large number of sections on the special questions of labor, peasantry, finance, industry, food, nationalities, the local government, which will draft reports for the consideration of the whole congress. The vital questions are the national attitude toward the war and the relation of the revolutionary democracy to the coalition government.

It is expected the congress will emphasize a demand for the cessation of the war, but will declare against a separate peace. The newspapers of the Bolshevik extremist wing are clamoring for the congress to condemn the government and proclaim for the immediate transfer of all power to workmen and peasants.

The first act of the Pan-Russian congress was to ratify the expulsion by the provisional government of the Swiss Socialist, Robert Grimm, who is reported to have been the medium through which the Germans attempted to arrange a separate peace with Russia.

Grimm's case was taken up immediately after the delegates had elected as their president N. C. Tchaidze, president of the Petrograd council of workmen and soldiers' delegates.

Members of the American commission devoted Saturday to informal conferences with prominent Russians. Elihu Root, head of the mission, met Alexander J. Guckhoff, chief of the munition bureau.

CAN WIN WAR WITH FLYERS

Marconi Says 100,000 American Aeroplanes Would Mean Victory.

Chicago—An immortal entered the reception room of the McCormick residence Sunday and genially inquired: "Which is the gentleman with whom I am to have the pleasure of an interview?"

A reporter answered the call, thrilled at standing face to face with Marconi, despite the effort of the illustrious scientist to place him at ease. Signor Marconi was not well, and it was possible that he might not be able to continue through the whole tour of the Italian committee. Tall, slender, more French in appearance than Italian, the inventor of wireless telegraphy stood straight as an arrow.

Speaking officially on the part that science has played in the war, he said: "The airplane is an enormous factor in this conflict and will, I believe, grow even more decisive. The United States will be looked to for this contribution in a great measure. It will require an hundred thousand flying machines to subordinate the other methods of war to the air fighting; 10,000 would help mightily, but they could not settle the war; 100,000, I think, would.

"If an overwhelming force of airplanes could be mastered so that the enemy fliers would be driven from the air, they would be helpless in ranging and directing artillery, and would, of course, be at an incalculable disadvantage."

Tokio Situation Clears

Washington, D. C. — Airmar Sato, Japanese ambassador, discussed with Secretary Lansing Monday the scope and purpose of the coming Japanese diplomatic mission, which is expected to place the relations of the two countries on a better basis. All the complex diplomatic questions concerning the revolutionized Far East will be gone into, it was said. The recent misunderstanding in Japan over America's note urging the Chinese factions to restore order was stated afterward to have been cleared up.

British Hold 100,000 Foes

London—More than 100,000 prisoners have been taken by the British during the war, James Ian MacPherson, parliamentary secretary to the War office, announced in the house of commons Monday. Up to the end of last May 76,067 prisoners were taken on the western front, to which must be added at least 8000 for the month of June. In Mesopotamia 10,900 prisoners have been taken since July, 1916. In Egypt the number of prisoners taken since July, 1916, is approximately 8739.

Mine Hero is Buried

Butte, Mont.—Manus Duggan, called the hero of the North Butte Mining company's disaster last week, because through his efforts the lives of 25 miners were saved, was buried here Saturday. The funeral was one of the largest ever held in Butte.

Duggan, after bulkheading an entry which resulted in the saving of the lives of his companions, became lost and was overcome with gas.

STATE NEWS IN BRIEF.

Oregon's Liberty loan bond requirements were \$10,550,000, but a grand total of \$13,820,500 was subscribed, or an excess of \$3,260,500.

A lot in the central part of Pendleton was purchased recently by the building committee of the Presbyterian church for the erection during the summer of a \$25,000 church.

The Public Service commission Saturday was flooded with letters from merchants and business men of various parts of the state declaring in favor of the 15 per cent increase in rates asked by the railroads.

Franklin J. Miller, Jr., of Salem, whose appointment to the Annapolis naval academy has been recommended by Senator McNary, has purchased \$400 in Liberty bonds with savings he had accumulated.

It was announced Saturday at the state executive offices that George Palmer Putnam, who has been secretary to Governor Withycombe since he entered office, has submitted his resignation, to become effective August 1.

Kruse & Banks' shipyard at North Bend, has submitted bids on five vessels for the United States Shipping board. The bids were for the Hough type, the plans having been finished and delivered in San Francisco on Tuesday.

In a few days the government dredge will be at work deepening and widening the channel approach to the Bay City dock that was not quite finished by the dredge Oregon last fall. When completed vessels drawing 22 feet can lie at the wharf.

The University of Oregon ambulance corps, which has been officially designated as the Fourteenth Red Cross ambulance corps, is ready to answer the call which is expected to take the organization to Allentown, Pa., for a period of training, and thence to France.

The Public Service commission now is sending every effort to get its calendar cleaned up by July 1 if possible, so that the decks will be cleared and ready for action on the hearings on the proposed 15 per cent increase in intrastate freight rates asked by all of the carriers operating in the state.

In the future, with the funds now available, inspection and examination of all insurance companies operating in the state will be made where it is deemed advisable by the insurance department, states the annual report of Insurance Commissioner Harvey Wells, which has just come from the press.

Sherman Wehrley was arrested 15 miles east of Arlington and brought by Deputy United States Marshal Harriman to Condon, where he was arraigned before United States Commissioner J. D. Weed. He waived his right to a hearing and was bound over to appear before the United States grand jury for refusing to register on June 5.

Everett, 19-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. William Green, of Haines, died Saturday afternoon from injuries caused by the kick of a horse. The youth was working near Haines and the scraper which the team was pulling became caught and threw him behind one of the horses. The frightened animal kicked him in the abdomen.

Ninety-three Indians residing on the Klamath Indian reservation north of Klamath Falls registered Tuesday under the selective draft law, increasing Klamath county's total registration to 1312.

By the sudden death this week of his uncle, Sir Alvon Paxton, in Iowa, Paxton Ridgeway, a young man of Sutherland, inherits the income from a large English estate estimated from \$40,000 to \$5,000 a year.

At the Redmond Commercial club Guy E. Dobson gave a talk on liberty bonds Wednesday, which resulted in a unanimous vote that every member present buy one or more liberty bonds, and do it now. The people of that community are responding enthusiastically.

A new strike is reported in an old mine known as the Johnson ledge which has produced much gold since its discovery in the early '60s, but has been abandoned for many years. The vein is on the farm of Mrs. Catherine McDougall Calhoun on the west slope of Blackwell hill, three miles south of Gold Hill, within a few hundred feet of the Pacific Highway.

Compilation of figures on the Deschutes county registration on war census day shows that of the 996 registered 64 are asked for exemption. Three claim exemption on the ground of being legislative, executive or judicial officers, 15 for total disability, 394 because they have dependent relatives and 48 on account of their occupations. There are 69 aliens registered, five of whom are alien enemies.

A hospital corps of 73 enlisted men was mustered in Tuesday at La Grande by Captain Neer. The unit is now in the National guard and will be Federalized later.

H. H. Corey, public service commissioner, returned this week from Washington, D. C., where he attended the hearings before the Interstate Commerce commission on the 15 per cent increase in railroad rates asked by the carriers of the country. He declared that every indication points to the West facing much better than the East in the matter of increases.

Joseph McAllister, secretary of the desert land board, announces that he has resigned his position to join a regiment of engineers that is being formed in the state for duty in France. The regiment's work will cover construction and engineering.

More than \$200,000 will be collected in annual licenses by the corporation department, according to an estimate made by Corporation Commissioner Schulerman. The license fees became due June 1, and since then approximately \$440,000 have been collected.

SHEEP'S CLOTHING

LOUIS JOSEPH VANCE
AUTHOR OF "THE LONE WOLF," "THE BRASS BOWL," ETC.
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CALLED UPON SUDDENLY TO AID HER FATHER IN HIS SECRET SERVICE WORK, LYDIA IS ATTACKED IN THE DARK BY STRANGERS BUT IS RESCUED.

Synopsis—Lydia Craven, traveling under the name of Lucy Carter, runs away from her home in England to go to Thaddeus Craven, her father, in New York, whom she hasn't seen for five years. Three days out on board the steamer Albatra, she runs plumb into her father, making love to Mrs. Merrilees, a young widow, engaged to marry him. There is some embarrassment, for Craven was known as a bachelor in America, but explanations clear the air of doubts. Craven tells Lydia he is a secret service agent of England in New York. The last installment told that Craven had asked Lydia to meet him outside her stateroom at midnight.

CHAPTER VII—Continued.

She had begged to be permitted to help him, and Craven promised to command her services, if ever need should arise; but his tone in promising had been mellow with an indulgence deprecating the implication that Craven could ever need the aid of woman's hands and wits in his occult and momentous affairs.

Yet already that time had come! She was half wild with delight.

After some minutes the quiet of the ship was made musical with the mellow and deliberate sounding of eight bells, midnight. She had still half an hour to wait—an almost insufferably protracted vigil, with every faculty tense in apprehension of the premature return of her Dowager Dragon.

But tonight nothing happened to change this custom; and the stroke of one bell of the midnight watch found Lydia, unhindered, leaving her door, a long cloak effectually disguising her light dinner gown.

Cautiously, with swift glances making sure that the alleyway was empty all down its darkened length, she stole forward, slipped quickly through the port doorway into the welcome blankness which closed round her like a magic garment of invisibility. At intervals electric bulbs incased in hemispheres of clouded glass blotted the obscurity overhead, but lent little aid to the girl's straining vision. And now that most of the passengers were abed, every port she passed was dark.

At the fifth stanchion, midway between two of the overhead lights, she found no one waiting; and, since she had encountered no one on the way, she groped on to the sixth, found it deserted, and, returning, settled down to wait.

Suddenly Craven stood before her—the effect as mysterious as his business; with no warning of any sort, he was there!

Without speaking, Lydia stretched forth a hand to his. He suffered her across without apparent emotion, and peering anxiously into his face, she saw it set in a mold of care and vigilance—even now, when they were utterly alone.

When he spoke it was in a preoccupied tone. "Hope I haven't kept you waiting."

"Only a moment." "I was detained." For several seconds he seemed deep in thought. Then his words came swiftly, "I'm suspected—watched! Did anyone see you?"

She thrilled deliciously. "I think not. I've been here some time, quite undisturbed."

"Good. But they nearly got me!" "Who?"

He smiled faintly. "The other side." Lydia's grasp tightened on his plump fingers. "You—you're not in danger?"

"Don't be alarmed. They'd never dare attempt anything aboard this vessel. But I've stolen a march on them—and something else, something more valuable." Straining a dramatic pause to the snapping point, he eased it with a word. "Evidence?"

At this the foghorn whooped like a demon of derision. Until it was quiet again Craven stood motionless, chin on bosom, eyes blank with abstraction.

"Yes," he affirmed, "devilish good evidence! Look here, I'll have to tell you something. We've been sold out—I mean there's a traitor in our corps."

"But can't you do something?" "Rather!" Craven laughed shortly. "In fact, I have done something already. He won't go far; for his word—a squealer's word—won't have much weight with the other side, lacking proofs, and I've got the evidence to discredit him." He paused again, touched his breast lightly but effectively. "Here!"

Again interrupted by the foghorn, he started and frowned irritably, seeming to detect something sardonic in its accent.

"Well—that's all. You understand now. The point is, I'm known to have—ah—stolen this evidence. But don't worry. This is where you come in. From his coat pocket Craven produced a small, oblong box of inlaid wood, highly polished. "I've managed to pack the evidence in this, one of those Chinese puzzle boxes. If you don't open the combination, it needs an ax to open it. Put it away somewhere—your trunk will do—take it ashore in your handbag. A tip from the other side, you know, and the customs inspectors'll turn my luggage inside out; but you're perfectly safe, you see, coming in as an alien. They'll pass you on your declaration."

The girl slipped the box—it was about large enough to hold a deck of cards—into the lining pocket of her cloak. "I'll keep it safe," she said quietly.

yours or another's. Do you mean to let it go without effort to regain it?" "Oh, no—something must be done!" She worked her hands together in help less torment.

"Then you don't mean to let the matter drop? But can you accomplish anything unaided? I don't want to seem intrusive, but I'm really a bit experienced in such matters, you know. And of the many who have trusted me, none has ever regretted it."

"Oh, I know, I know, Mr. Quoin! But what can I tell you? That I don't know what it is I've lost?"

His brows lifted at this. "Is that possible, Miss Craven?"

"It's the truth," she protested. "If—something was given me to take care of, something—I don't know what—in a little wooden Chinese puzzle box, and that has been stolen from me?"

Quoin nodded. "These men who attacked you—do you know them?"

"I haven't the slightest suspicion who they were."

There was honesty in her accents; Quoin believed her. "I think—possibly—I can find them for you, with your permission."

"You saw them?"

"No. But among our fellow passengers are two card sharps, one of whom at least is quite capable of more felonious work. I know both," he smiled gravely. "In a business way."

"But surely you couldn't have recognized either—?"

"No. The fog was too thick. But I marked one of the brutes for future identification."

"Marked?"

"The sign of my flat on his face—a heavy blow, so heavy it bruised my own knuckles. Give me permission to—"

Quoin stepped back two paces and vanished like a shape of dream.

For a moment or two the girl lingered, listening keenly; but hearing nothing, not even Craven's retreating footsteps, she finally took heart and moved quietly forward beside the rail.

But she had put barely eight paces behind her when she checked smartly, with an inarticulate gasp, just short of one whose burly figure, motionless, barred her path. And then, as she stepped back and turned in toward the superstructure, thinking in her panic to escape by a sudden dash for the companionway, some whim of chance caused the tenant of the nearest stateroom to turn on the lights, and two square windows leaped refrugent out of the gloom, the nearer silhouetting the head and shoulders of another man into whose embrace, as well, she had been on the point of throwing herself.

Simultaneously strong hands fell upon her shoulders from behind, she was whirled about into the hollow of a powerful arm, and an incipient scream was smothered on her lips by the impact of a heavy palm.

CHAPTER VIII.

Later she recalled that one of the foghorn's agonized squalls had seemed like a signal for the attack. It was reverberating in her ears, like the shriek of a damned soul, all the while she was struggling in that brutal embrace. It was still yammering even when she was released.

Throughout her consciousness was faithfully registering nightmare impressions—of the second man closing in to aid her first assailant; of a savage tearing of her cloak; of cynical accents breathed hatefully in her ear. "Easy now! Take it easy, little one, if you don't want to get hurt! Steady—so!" of someone swearing fretfully; of a third voice rapping out an oath of rage; of sounds like the crack of a pistol shot, the thud of a heavy fall, a grunt of pain, a vile expression from him who held her.

And then she was free—and the foghorn still wailing.

She staggered back to the rail, her brain reeling, no true coherence in her consciousness—only the struggle between instinctive desire to scream and the knowledge that for some reason she mustn't.

Then a friendly voice saluted faculties just beginning to comprehend that chance had sent a rescue. "You, Miss Craven? You're leaning precariously over her as she clung trembling to the rail."

Words came with difficulty from a throat parched with fright. "Oh!" she cried, one hand to her bosom. "Mr. Quoin?"

"You're quite safe now. But are you hurt, Miss Craven?"

"I'm all right, I think. Oh, thank you, Mr. Quoin!"

"There! I've done nothing—just happened along at the right time—thank God! But the first thing is to get you out of this confounded fog!"

"No—please—one moment—"

The girl was searching frantically for the lining pocket in her cloak. And then at last she found it, and it was empty.

She turned a vacant stare to Quoin's puzzled regard. A sense of suffocation oppressed her, and his voice sounded from a far distance: "What's the matter? You're sure you're not hurt? Can I do anything?"

"I've been robbed!" she managed to articulate piteously.

"Then," he urged, "let me see you to your stateroom. Afterward I'll find the captain—"

"No, no! Oh, please, no! Don't let anybody—"

He stared. "Let me get this straight," he said after a moment. "You've been subjected to a dastardly attack, and robbed, and don't want me to lodge a complaint with the officers?"

"Yes, yes!" she nodded. "Yes, that it—don't tell anybody. Promise me that—please promise!"

"If that's your wish," he said coolly, "I've no right to oppose it."

"I'm sorry," she faltered; "but it's something I can't explain. If I'd only myself to think of—"

She checked in consternation at that slip.

"I see," Quoin said gently. "It's another's secret—not all your own?"

She was silent.

"But," he persisted, "you've been robbed of something valuable—whether



"There! I've Done Nothing—Just Happened Along at the Right Time!"

do what I can, and I'll look up the quarters of my acquaintances, the card sharps, make them let me in—I know a way to coerce 'em