# OREGON STATE NEWS OF GENERAL INTEREST

## Principal Events of the Week Assembled for Information of Our Readers.

In preparation for winter nearly half a mile of water mains in Bend have been put below the frost line.

Dedication of Klamath Falls' new Catholic church, recently completed at a cost of $100,000, was held recently

Fire that started from a source not yet explained destroyed a hop warehouse at Dever, seven miles north of Amboy.

A new high population record was established at the state penitentiary when the books showed a total of 780 prisoners.

Ladino clover seed producers have formed a permanent organization at Redmond to market seed produced in central Oregon.

Eight cougars were killed in Curry and Coos counties in one week. Six were presented at Gold Beach for bounties and two in Coquille.

Construction of the first unit of its dry kilns at the plant site on the west Rainier waterfront has been started by the Unkefer Hardwood company.

Northwestern nut growers held their annual convention at Newberg, December 4. In addition to addresses there was a display of nuts with prizes offered.

An inventory of all roads, bridges and railroad crossings in Clatsop county is being made by the county court for the purpose of obtaining liability insurance.

Work has been completed on the main trunk line and laterals of the west end sewer in St. Helens, and assessments against the property are $73,860.11.

The Benton-Linn turkey pool has been dissolved because of the lack of birds to make a carload shipment. Only 1200 of the 1800 birds required were in sight.

J. W. Llewellyn, Southern Pacific railroad telegrapher at Crescent Lake, was killed instantly when his automobile skidded on the icy surface of the Dalles-California highway near Lapine.

The proposed purchase by Deschutes county of the Deschutes hotel property for a county farm is opposed by a Bend chamber of commerce committee appointed to investigate the matter.

John Shook, one of Klamath county's best known pioneer residents, is dead at the age of 87 years. He was a veteran of the Modoc war and was one of the first lumbermen in the county.

An installation of two eight-million candle power beacons on the top of the Richfield tower at Salem has been completed. Similar beacons have been installed at Grants Pass, Roseburg and Eugene.

H. E. Brotten of Cloverdale recently killed a snow-white goose on Devil's lake whose wing spread measured 7 feet from tip to tip. It weighed 18 pounds. Snow-white geese are rare in the northwest.

With a larger assessed valuation, approximately $60,000 more than last year and with a budget $4000 less than the present year, taxpayers of Curry county are facing a reduction of several thousand dollars.

October exports from the Astoria district increased in value $235,000 over exports for October, 1928, despite a 3500-ton drop in tonnage. This was due to an increase in salmon shipments and a decline in lumber.

A computation of the potential horsepower of a dam and generating unit at Big Eddy made at The Dalles by United States engineers shows that 217,436 horsepower could be generated, enough to supply industrial power for Portland and the Puget Sound district.

### THE MARKETS

**Portland**

Wheat—Big Bend bluestem, $1.38; soft white and western white, $1.24; hard winter, northern spring and western red, $1.22½.

Hay — Eastern Oregon timothy, $20.50@21; valley timothy $19@19.50; alfalfa, $18@19; clover, $16; oat hay, $16.

Butterfat—47c.

Eggs—Ranch, 31@50c.

Cattle—Steers, good, $10.25@11.

Hogs—Good to choice, $8.75@10.

Lambs—Good to choice, $10.50@11.

**Seattle**

Wheat — Soft and western white, white, $1.25; hard winter, western red and northern spring, $1.24; Big Bend bluestem, $1.38.

Eggs—Ranch, 31@48c.

Butterfat—47c.

Cattle—Choice steers, $9.50@10.25.

Hogs—Prime light, $10.25@10.35.

Lambs—Choice, $10.25@10.35.

**Spokane**

Cattle—Steers, good, $9.25@10.25.

Hogs—Good and choice, $9.50.

Lambs—Feeder lambs, $8.25@8.75

In order to raise funds for equipment for the new park that Mr. and Mrs. Denver Hackleman have deeded to the city of Albany a number of Albany actors will present a dramatization of Stevenson's "Treasure Island."

Due to lack of rain and the low condition of the Willamette river at this point the pulp grinders of the paper mills at Oregon City, which are operated by water power, are not being operated, and some 300 men are out of work.

The Seaside and Astoria chambers of commerce have telegraphed the Oregon senators to ask President Hoover to act toward completion of the Roosevelt highway in connection with the Hoover move to alleviate unemployment.

Plans for the construction of a five-story hotel in Bend were announced recently by the Pondosa Hotel company. Estimated cost was set at $175,000. Work preliminary to construction is to start soon. Reinforced concrete will be used.

Over 500 acres in the Hermiston section of Umatilla county will be planted to Jerusalem artichokes. This much soil has been signed up by a representative of the Pabst company and more ranchers are expected to sign. Farmers will receive $15 a ton for the crop.

Mrs. H. H. Kilgare of Redmond has just concluded a successful turkey-raising venture. In April she bought 415 young turkeys from a hatchery and raised 315 of them. The past week she sold 204 of the birds and 203 of them graded No. 1. Her total sales amounted to $1400.

Bids for approximately 18 carloads of turkeys, each containing 18,000 birds, are being called for by the Douglas County Turkey Growers' association. The turkeys will be delivered December 4 to 7, inclusive. This will be the big shipment of the season for the Christmas trade.

Twelve persons were killed and 500 were injured in a total of 2955 traffic accidents in Oregon in October, according to a report by T. A. Raffety, state traffic inspector. A total of 1334 accidents were due to careless driving, while 421 accidents were caused by drivers failing to give right of way.

E. A. Becker of Woodburn, who is the only tobacco grower in the state, was in Tillamook recently accompanied by a representative of a national insect exterminator manufacturer, investigating the possibilities of the warm moist climate of the county as a center for the growth of tobacco for nicotine purposes.

For the first time in several years all outstanding warrants of the city have been paid, according to a report issued by City Treasurer Coates of Tillamook, and the financial condition of the city is excellent. Mr. Coates lauded the city council for their efforts in promoting an economical expenditure of city funds during the past year.

Motorists will pay into the coffers of the state of Oregon for credit to its highway fund during 1930 more than $12,000,000, it is estimated by Hal E. Hoss, secretary of state. Of this amount, Hoss estimates that $6,521,253 will come from the state tax on gasoline and distillate sales, while $5,605,327 will be derived from the registration of motor vehicles.

Net receipts of Linn county club members as the result of their club activities during the year are $5682.39, according to D. B. Fales, Linn county club leader. This was an average of $10.42 for each of the 545 members who completed their projects. The club members received $17,382.26 for their efforts, and their aggregate expenditures were $11,689.87.

More than $2,000,000 in additional revenue will be collected by the state of Oregon in 1930 as a result of the one-cent per gallon increase in the state tax on gasoline and distillate sales, according to a tentative estimate made by Hal E. Hoss, secretary of state. As a result of legislation enacted at the 1929 session, the tax on gasoline after January 1 will be 4 cents per gallon, while the tax on distillate will be 3½ cents.

Oregon's assessed valuations, local and utility, aggregating $1,124,988,691, show a gain of approximately $2,700,000 over valuations for last year, according to figures compiled by the state tax commission. The increase is accounted for entirely by utility assessments, which have been boosted by the tax commission approximately $4,500,000 over the assessments for 1928, whereas local assessments as returned by county assessors show a decrease of approximately $1,800,000.

The Loyal Order of Moose of Marshfield will construct a modern building as soon as the building committee reports on site and the lodge approves. It is the intention to construct of concrete and close in the business district.

On a rush trip from Eugene to Florence, north to Waldport and back to Eugene, County Engineer Morse and City Recorder Bryson made the circuit in nine hours. A few years ago the trip would have required three days at least.

# DAIRY TAE

## SUITABLE CROPS ON DAIRY FARMS

### Corn, Alfalfa and Pasture Grass Most Suitable.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Corn, alfalfa, and pasture grass have proved to be the most profitable crops grown on the dairy experiment farm operated at Beltsville, Md., by the United States Department of Agriculture. The bureau of dairy industry uses a six-year rotation, three years alfalfa and three years corn. The pasture is comparatively permanent and does not enter into the rotation except at intervals.

T. E. Woodward, in outlining the rotation, says: "In changing from corn to alfalfa the ground is manured in the fall after the crop is removed for silage. The land is then plowed and left in the rough to allow pulverization by freezing. The alfalfa is sown about the first of April and produces two small cuttings the first year.

"In changing from alfalfa to corn the first cutting of alfalfa is removed the latter part of May, the ground is plowed, and corn is planted for silage. Manure is applied for each crop of corn except the one following the alfalfa, and in summer, when it cannot be used on the corn or alfalfa, it is placed on the pastures. Lime is applied every six years previous to sowing the alfalfa."

A mixture of six pounds of orchard grass, four of timothy, three of redtop, four of bluegrass, four of red clover, and two of alsike, sowed about April 1 on land that has been fall plowed and manured, provides pasture about June. If the first crop of newly sown alfalfa is weedy it is made into hay, but instead of giving it barn space it is stacked in the pasture, which is fenced so cows can eat it when pastures are short and dry.

## Send Culled Spuds to Market in Cream Cans

Minnesota creameries will pay fair prices this fall for culled potatoes, providing they are first fed to cows and converted into dairy products. Careful analyses show that, pound for pound, potatoes have about the same feeding value as ordinary silage. Silage has 17.7 pounds of total digestible nutrients in a 100 pounds, while potatoes have 17.1 pounds.

Dr. C. H. Eckles, chief of the dairy division, university farm, St. Paul, warns against over-feeding potatoes, since it has been found that 20 to 25 pounds daily per cow are about all that can be fed to advantage. Where it is feasible to cook the potatoes, this is a good plan and cooked potatoes may be fed up to 30 or 35 pounds a day. Greater amounts result in giving the milk and butter a poor flavor and may cause indigestion.

## Produce Clean Milk

According to M. J. Prucha of the University of Illinois in his recent bulletin issued by the University of Illinois College of Agricultural experiment station, the three most essential points in producing milk of low bacterial count are: The animal must be clean and free from dirt. The utensils that come in contact with the milk must be properly sterilized. The milk must be promptly cooled to a temperature of 60 degrees Fahrenheit

## Dairy Notes

Feeding dairy cows according to the amount of milk they produce is a profitable practice.

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Silage made from corn fodder is not nearly so sour. It has a pleasant sweet smell, and the cows will like it and do well on it.

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Entirely dry fodder will make good silage, but the water added should equal the fodder by weight. It should be tramped down thoroughly.

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The best dairymen watch their cows very closely, weigh and test the milk, and feed each cow according to her capacity to respond to feeding.

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Home-grown feed, good management, and cows bred for production is the combination that many are using in making profits from small herds.

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Fodder silage not only makes better feed than dry fodder, but it is also more convenient to feed. Even though the corn fodder appears dry and wilted, the stalk will contain considerable moisture.

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Icy water temporarily checks digestion, and for an hour or more will cause the cows to shiver. Such conditions decrease the milk flow because they interfere with the cow's digestive processes which must function properly in order to produce milk in maximum quantities.

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If there is not enough moisture in the corn to pack the corn well in the silo, then additional water should be added. This may be added to the fan box. In this way the fan thoroughly distributes the additional water.

# FARM STOCK

## FATTENING HOGS ON CORN ALONE

### Many Farmers Still Making Big Mistake With Swine.

Too many Minnesota farmers still make the mistake of trying to fatten their hogs on corn alone, says H. G. Zavoral, swine specialist of the Minnesota agricultural extension division, university farm, St. Paul. Hogs that are fed an all-corn ration do not get sufficient protein either to keep them gaining at the maximum rate, or to make the most economical gains from the standpoint of feed cost.

The economy of supplying sufficient protein in the fattening ration for hogs has been proven repeatedly, not only in the experience of farmers, but also in trials conducted at various experiment stations. At the Minnesota agricultural experiment station, trials carried on in three successive years showed that hogs fed corn alone made average daily gains of only .90 pounds, and consumed $5.20 worth of feed for each 100 pounds of gain, while hogs fed corn and buttermilk gained two pounds a day at a cost of $4.12 per 100 pounds. A third group of hogs fed corn and tankage made slightly lower daily gains than those fed corn and buttermilk, but at a lower cost. This latter group gained 1.7 pounds per day, and put on weight at a cost of $4.09 per 100 pounds.

Mr. Zavoral recommends that for hogs on corn without skim milk or buttermilk, or with insufficient quantities of these, tankage or a mixture of tankage and oil meal be self-fed. Hogs do better when fed both plant and animal protein, the ratio being about two-thirds tankage and one-third oil meal. This mixture is also somewhat cheaper than tankage alone.

## Club Members Profit by Keeping Records

When you have chosen your breed, selected your pig, cared for it properly, fed it correctly, fitted it for show, you have not completed your pig-club work. Unless you have a record of how you fed your pig, how much you fed it, together with the cost of the feed and the amount of grain, you are not doing yourself justice. The successful live stock farmer knows the business end of hog production, and you must know how much your pig has cost.

A complete record is necessary and you should keep this in a book. The record is not hard to keep, if you use a few minutes each week and keep it up to date. Every time you mix up feed, put down the date, the number of pounds, and the cost. Once a month set down the value of the kitchen waste and milk you fed during the month. Weigh the pig once a month and set down the weight. Do this throughout the year and you will have an accurate record of what it cost to raise your pig.

## Live Stock Notes

Rams should be fed a pound of grain a day during the breeding season.

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Water should be available at all times, as it is an essential part of the swine ration.

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There will be an increased demand and good prices for good horses within the next few years.

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The ideal roughage for growing colts is alfalfa hay, as it furnishes large amounts of protein and lime to make muscle and bone.

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Successful sheep raisers have found that rigid culling of aged ewes and light producers is a good practice for the immediate improvement of their flocks.

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Oats and prairie hay make a satisfactory ration, but corn and prairie hay are not good. When corn is the only grain fed, at least half the hay should be alfalfa or clover.

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It is always advisable to keep salt in reach of the cattle, and since cattle crave more than salt, put out a box of some good mineral sold by one of our advertisers.

• • •

Failure to dock ewes tends to prevent successful mating. Docking may be done at once, with red-hot docking pincers. It is, of course, best to dock lambs when but two or three weeks old.

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The best modern idea seems to be to use a central hog house of small to medium size, and make the best possible use of individual houses.

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Beef breeding cattle should have suitable protection and adequate feed. Bred cows must not only maintain themselves but also the unborn calves.

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Early spring lambs to be fattened for market should be given grain when three or four weeks old. A creep should be built where the lambs may go to get their grain at any time.

# ,,,, HATE ,,,,

By Arthur D. Howden Smith

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**STORY FROM THE START**

Capt. Lion Fellowes' American merchant ship is sunk by a British frigate off Portugal in the War of 1812. The crew surrenders, but Fellowes reaches shore exhausted. His life is saved by an English-speaking girl, who conceals her identity. She is about to set out for Lisbon. Fellowes goes to Lisbon where he meets an acquaintance, Capt. Chater of the American ship True Bounty, who offers him a berth as a mate, but knowing Chater is disloyal in trading with the enemy, he refuses. He meets the girl who saved his life, Cara Inglepin, daughter of the owner of True Bounty. She is bound for home and induces Fellowes to sail as mate. He is in love with Cara. The vessel is stopped by the British frigate, Badger, Captain Collishawe. Despite his claims to American citizenship, Fellowes is taken aboard the Badger a "pressed" man. Maddened at what he believes is Cara's and Chater's treachery he strikes Collishawe, who orders him a hundred lashes with the "cat." Fellowes' hatred of the three becomes an obsession. Off New York Fellowes escapes from the Badger. He scents a plot in a meeting to be held at Chater's home.

### CHAPTER VI—Continued

—9—

"Saul Chater!" Mrs. Rhodes' lips clamped in a tight line. "Ye mean that skunk—"

"That's what we want to find out I've sent Joe Donk and Paris Eaches to rouse Sopher and the Fencibles. We'll catch the English, and overhaul the farm." He hesitated, strangely reluctant to name Cara Inglepin, despising himself for his embarrassment "Chater has visitors—"

"Mr. Benjamin Inglepin from New York, 'n' his daughter," corroborated Mrs. Rhodes, her jaw still very square. "An arrant Federalist knave, by all accounts."

"Are the Inglepins the only strangers at Chater's?"

Jeff Riggle answered him.

"Right now, they be; but Saul's had a passel o' comp'ny sence he come home from Portygal. Mr. Inglepin's be'n out afore, and a dozen fellers off 'n' on—most o' 'em from New England, by the way they talked."

Fellowes experienced a rush of savage exultation. "There's a mess of treason brewing on Sampawams creek, but we'll upset the pot," he said. "And that reminds me: Jeff, will you wake the Fencibles, who live on Main street?"

"I'll whip 'em out o' bed, if I got to," Riggle assented. "M'randy, I want to borrer that air musket o' yer's. I'm goin' to have a shot at the feller poked his pistol in my stummick."

"I'll b'lieve it when some one else tells me," she retorted as he departed. "One o' squire's men 'd do my powder 'n' lead more justice." She leveled an admonitory forefinger at Tom. "Now, that hairy, leettle feller, he looks like he'd be better at shootin' than hackin'."

"Axin' yer pardon, ma'am," replied Tom, shuffling his brown feet, "but I'm no hand with a gun. If ye had a cutlass—or a boardin' ax—"

"Thar's a wood ax ye're welcome to. What about the nigger, squire? He don't look decent in that naked state. He's welcome to the gun, but I can't come by a shirt, let alone a coat, to cover him."

"Cuffee can get along as he is," rejoined Fellowes. "But he'll be grateful for a musket, Mrs. Rhodes."

The negro favored her with a view of his entire mouthful of filed teeth.

"Cuffee plenty lub fo' shoot," he said.

"Heavens, what gibberish," she protested. "And is he a cannybal with all them wicked teeth?"

"No more'n ye be, yerself," growled Tom before Fellowes could answer.

"H'itey—t'itey!" snapped the widow "Keep a civil tongue in yer head, my man."

"I ain't yer man," roared Tom "And I'll thank ye to mind as how Cuffee's my nigger."

"A pressed man own a nigger?"

"The negro would serve with his master, you see," Fellowes intervened.

"I don't see," scoffed Mrs. Rhodes. "If that makes sense, I'm a fool."

"Ye said it yerself," jeered Tom.

The widow grabbed a pewter jack from the table.

"And if ye think to talk back to me, ye lettle, hairy vermin, I'll try the weight o' yer skull," she threatened.

But Cuffee thrust his enormous body between them.

"Cuffee him b'long fo' Tom," he said in his curiously soft, soothing voice. "Tom him b'long fo' mars'r Fellowe' Cuffee plenty lub him bofe. Yo' don hit Tom."

She regarded the negro with unwilling respect.

"Why, ye talk like a Christian—which is more'n that Tom does."

"Tom him no lub woman," explained Cuffee, grinning. "Oh, my aunt, him plenty 'fraid fo' woman,"

"Land's sakes, so that's the kind o' critter he is!" Mrs. Rhodes smiled upon the pair of them. "Waall, it's time he learned what a respectable woman's like. Poor feller! Thar's naught nearer to a babby than a sailor in this world." Tom started to retreat toward the door. "Tom! You, Tom!"

"Yes, ma'am?" he answered meekly

"What's yer name?"

"Tom Grogan, ma'am—o' Philydelphy, P. A."

"Set yerself doawn, Tom. I wouldn't want for any man to think I meant him harm. Will ye have a drop o' drink jest to wet yer tongue?"

Tom brightened perceptibly.

"Why, I'd take it kindly, ma'am."

"Not too much," cautioned Fellowes, and turned to greet Nimrod Sopher, who hurried in at the head of four or five men, all carrying rifles, muskets or fowling pieces of various dates and patterns. Sopher was a man of about forty, thin as a lath, with a long, mournful face that reminded Fellowes of a horse. Around his waist was belted a dragoon saber of prodigious size.

"This is an unforeseen pleasure, Lion," he proclaimed ponderously. "I very nearly fell out my window when Paris told me you were home. An

"Who Is the Guiding Hand in the Plot!" Flared Fellowes.

extraordinary deliverance! A veritable Odyssey, I doubt not. You'll have much to tell us, yes, yes! But we have not been idle at home. And you'll find the Manor all in order. I've had some trouble with Chater, who gave me to understand 'twas your pleasure he should be permitted to buy the 'swamp tract' east of the creek; but I trust I've not merited rebuke in resisting his persuasions."

"Chater lied to you," rasped Fellowes. "He and—an accomplice of his betrayed me to Collishawe—to silence me lest I reveal their intercourse with the enemy. Collishawe, as Eaches must have told you—"

"Ah, but my dear Lion, how can you prove this British officer comes with the intention of proposing a commerce in treason?"

"That's why I had your Fencibles roused. We must catch the scoundrels in the act."

"Scoundrels?" Sopher was distressed. "A libelous phrase, my friend. And it occurs to me that Chater has visiting him Mr. Benjamin Inglepin, a reputable merchant, of New York city, as well as Mr. Inglepin's daughter—"

"Who is the guiding hand in the plot!" flared Fellowes.

"But, Lion! Mr. Inglepin is a reputable merchant!"

"Say a wealthy merchant, and I'll agree with you. Grown wealthy on trading with the enemy. A corrupt, conspiring Federalist, bent on restoring allegiance to the Crown."

Sopher was bewildered.

"It passes comprehension," he said. "And as your attorney, Lion, I must counsel you to have your proofs in order before you undertake to prosecute your charges."

"With your Fencibles to aid me, I'll have proof enough to hang the lot of them."

"What? A woman?"

Mrs. Rhodes, who had stood by listening, arms akimbo, rapped sternly:

"And why not, if she deserves it?"

"Why not?" echoed Fellowes.

Sopher wagged his head forebodingly. "I like it not, Lion, and that's the truth. As your attorney—"

"'Tis not as my attorney, but as captain of the Fencibles I've called on you. Will you aid us to capture these British invaders?"

"Ah, that's a different matter." The lawyer-militiaman plucked up his spirits. "There, to be sure, we have the law on our side. Invaders in arms may be resisted, nay, they should be resisted. But laying an information alleging the crime of high treason is a matter requiring protracted consideration. I should err in my responsibility did I not urge reflection upon the possible consequences."

"I care nothing for the consequences," Fellowes said coldly. "To protect the Inglepins and Chater, Collishawe pressed me off the True Bounty, and gave me a hundred lashes of the cat. Did you ever see a man who had taken a hundred lashes on his back? Do you understand what it means to be compelled to serve against your country?"

"Your resentment is justifiable," deplored the lawyer, "yet suffer me to indicate that justice is seldom realized through passion."

Eaches, who hovered by the window, made an awkward attempt to come to attention.

"Axin' yer pardon, Cap'n," he reported, "the powder's sarved out, and the comp'ny be acallin' for ye 'n' squire."

"And 'bout time some one took heed to actin' 'stead o' argyin'!" announced Mrs. Rhodes. "Here!" She opened a cupboard, and drew from it a musket, powder horn and shot pouch, which she extended to Cuffee. "Tom, jest stir yerself out to the woodshed, and ye'll find a hefty ax I honed, myself. Squire, thar's a pistol in the drawer o' that table. Nimrod, git out o' here, and muster yer Fencibles or I'll go do it for ye."

"I trust I do not need to be reminded of my duty, Mirandy Rhodes," the lawyer returned with dignity. "Corporal Eaches, lead out your squad. After you, Lion!"

In the hall they encountered Tom, fingering the edge of a shiny, broad-bladed wood ax.

"Run yer thumb over that," he invited them admiringly. "The Badger's gunner couldn't have it no sharper. Thar's a woman for ye! Cripes, she'd fight a seventy-four 'soon as look at it."

Fellowes reflected uneasily that, at least, she'd probably fight more handily than his prolix attorney. But a clamor of voices distracted his attention. "Hi, whar's the squire?" "Down with the Bloodybacks!" "Come on, Nimrod, we want to fight!" "Three cheers for the Fencibles!" "We'll show them Englishmen a few tricks!" "Hey, Sopher! Hear yer bloodhounds barkin'?"

Not so well disciplined, the Fencibles, who, after all, were only everyday farmers and fishermen. Thank God for the misty darkness!

The men were armed as nondescriptly as the squad that had attended Eaches—half of them carried old Brown Bess firelocks, with bayonets; the remainder sported hunting rifles, tradeguns and fowling pieces. Lads barely in their teens shambled beside grandfathers wearing their white hair long in the fashion of the last century. But all, regardless of age or equipment, were hysterically aggressive, and they broke ranks with a whoop to receive Fellowes.

He quieted the demonstration with difficulty.

"The British will hear you, friends. Our one hope is to surprise them. Fall them in, Nimrod."

Sopher drew his saber with a clang.

"Fall in, men! Fall in! Sergeant Peirt! Where's Sergeant Peirt?"

One of the ancients of the company stepped clear of the confusion and saluted with shaky smartness.

"Muster the men, sergeant. Column of fours."

"And douse those torches," added Fellowes.

Prompt obedience plunged the group in darkness, and the confusion increased until the Widow Rhodes appeared with a lighted stable-lanthron in either hand.

"I never see' sech clumsy oafs," she snapped. "For land's sake, git agoin', Abner Peirt. I've heard yer tell 'baout Saratogy for thirty years. S'pose ye show us a bit o' sojerin' for a change."

"We will, M'randy, we will," quavered Peirt. "The Fencibles ain't Continentals, but they knaow thar drill. Fall in, men! Slope arms! Right dress!" His old voice took on a ghostly ring of virility. "By fours—column right—for'ard!"

(TO BE CONTINUED)

## King Might Have Had "To Tell It to Judge"

An amusing story about King Edward is told by Princess Daisy of Pless in her memoirs, says the Kansas City Times. One summer at Cowes, Edward went ashore from the royal yacht to play a little bridge with the duchess of Manchester at her residence, Egypt house. He didn't want any fuss, so was accompanied by only one equerry. Reaching shore they hired a cab to drive to Egypt house. The driver did not know where it was and took them to the wrong place.

It was quite dark and the equerry got out and rang. A window upstairs was opened and two outraged old ladies peered out, demanding what all the noise was about. The king shouted up that he had come to play bridge with the duchess of Manchester. The angry ladies declared that they knew nothing about either bridge or duchess; that he was drunk and if he did not go away at once they would telephone for the police!

**Pleasure in Achievement**

Our times of greatest pleasure are when we have won some high peak of difficulty, trodden under foot some evil, and felt day by day so sure a growth of moral strength within us that we cannot conceive of an end o' growth.—Stopford Brooke.

**True Greatness**

Greatness lies not in being strong alone but in the using of your strength.—Henry Ward Beecher.