

Market Sidelights

By R. R. Batson.

Unless Wall Street interests, which invariably are well informed on Washington political affairs, have been misinformed on this occasion, the ship subsidy plan of the Administration provides that subsidies shall be paid out of customs receipts.

According to these interests, the plan provides that 10 per cent. of such receipts shall be applied to subsidies. Under customs receipts derived by the Government in 1921, subsidies in that year would have totalled \$30,556,000 had the law now proposed been in force.

Proponents of the plan—and it is understood that it has been approved by the Senate Finance Committee as well as Chairman Leaker of the Shipping Board—believe that my applying 10 per cent. of customs receipts to ship subsidies will amount to from \$35,000,000 upward annually. The subsidy, so it is stated, will be granted on a mileage and speed basis, with a minimum of one-half cent per ton per 100 miles.

In an effort to create a public interest in shares of the Pierce Arrow Company the St. Paul, an spread broadcast that Henry Ford is endeavoring to secure control of the company. This may be denied on official authority.

Stockholders of Otis Elevator Company need not be surprised if they receive a dividend of 50 per cent. within the next six weeks. Such a distribution, so it is understood, has been tentatively discussed by the leading directors of the company.

A director of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul, in discussing the outlook of the company, points out that with over 700 miles of the company's main line electrified the expected improvement in business over this line can be carried with little if any increased cost; that, in fact, practically all the increase in gross receipts will be saved for net and the balance available for dividends.

Reopening of the Montana copper mines, for instance, is certain to mean a large increase in tonnage. It will result in larger train loads, and larger loads per car. And this increased tonnage, in turn, will mean fifty cars per train—can be handled with a very slight increase in expense. The expected improvement in net earnings of the company is the reason for the present accumulation of the shares by the dominant interest in the company.

One reason for the current comparative heaviness of Crucible shares is that prominent interests in the company are opposed to further dividend payments on the common stock until there has been substantial improvement in steel prices. Directors are scheduled to meet on March 3 for dividend action. At present payments are at the rate of 4 per cent. annually.

The 7 point drop in Pierce Oil preferred stock yesterday was due to the fight being carried on in the market between members of the pool in Seneca Copper stock which recently had a split. Pierce Oil is controlled by the same interests which control Seneca Copper.

Stockholders of Seneca Copper, or people who purchased it in anticipation that property developments would warrant a higher market price, should be interested in knowing that development plans have been financed although the attempt to place 100,000 shares of treasury stock on the market with the aid of Jesse Livermore, a noted market operator, proved a fiasco due to a disagreement between pool members.

Lieut. Commander James B. Gilmore, U. S. Navy, who for the past two years has been on duty as an Inspector of Recruiting for the Southern Division, with headquarters at New Orleans, has been retired from the naval service and has assumed management of the bond and insurance department of Hamilton, Iselin & Co.

RAILROAD OFFICERS DISCUSS WAGES WITH EMPLOYEES.

Employers Seek to Reduce Scale to That in Effect Prior to 1920.

The first of what is expected to be a series of heart to heart talks between railroad executives and representatives of the employees' brotherhoods on proposed wage reductions, was held yesterday afternoon in the Grand Central Terminal Building. The conference was closed to all except those participating, and the railroad men cast a veil of secrecy over the proceedings, declaring no statements would be issued until the series of conferences is over.

Among those at the conference were President Shepard of the railway conductors, and President Lee of the trainmen. They talked things over with members of the Conference Committee of the Eastern Managers, which includes Vice President Crowley of the New York Central, Vice President Lee of the Pennsylvania Railroad, Vice President Galloway of the Baltimore and Ohio, Vice President King of the Philadelphia and Reading, and General Manager Bardo of the New York, New Haven and Hartford. This committee, it was stated, has been delegated to act for all of the roads east of the Mississippi and north of the Ohio River.

STOCK QUOTATIONS

Table of stock market quotations including columns for Open, High, Low, and Last prices for various stocks like Adams Express, Alaska Rubber, and Liberty Bonds.

COURT HALTS WAR IN KU KLUX RANKS

Court Order Follows Cross Bill on Suits Against Simmons and Clarke.

ATLANTA, Ga., Feb. 17.—Harry B. Terrell, Lloyd P. Hooper, E. W. Atkin, A. J. Paxon Jr., Z. E. Upchurch, Charles W. Love, G. M. Reem, Frank Starr and J. M. Huttington, leaders of the insurgent faction of the Knights of the Ku Klux Klan, have been temporarily enjoined from participating in any of the activities of the order or taking any action calculated to embarrass the Klan. The order was signed by Judge Bell, of the Fulton Superior Court.

NO WORD OF TROOPS GOING TO EL PASO

Washington Ignorant of Any Men Under Arms at El Paso.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 17.—No official confirmation has been received at the War Department of the El Paso report, published here, that approximately 5,000 men under arms have been concentrated at El Paso in anticipation of a rebel attack upon Juarez, which is just across the Rio Grande from El Paso. Officials here say that no development will necessitate the sending of American troops across the border.

RELIEF SHIPS STUCK IN ICE.

Eighty Steamers in All Held Fast in Kattegat Flocks.

STOCKHOLM, Sweden, Feb. 17. (Associated Press)—Eighty steamships are frozen in the ice in the Kattegat and Sound and drifting with the flood. Some are in peril of being crushed. The latest reports say that nine American steamers of from 3,000 to 5,000 tons each, laden with food for the famished Russian army are drifting in the ice. Flying machines are to be used in an attempt to convey food to the ships.

NEW YORK ELKS NO. 1 HONOR THEIR GRAND EXALTED RULER.

New York Lodge No. 1, B. P. O. Elks, celebrated the fifty-fourth anniversary of its founding with dinner to Grand Exalted Ruler William W. Mountain in the grand ballroom of the Hotel Commodore last night.

WHAT'S THE COUNTERSIGN?

New Problem is Posed for the Predatory Bootlegger. Strangers approaching liquor storehouses must give the countersign, according to general instructions issued to-day by Prohibition Commissioner Haynes, designed to prevent depredations against stored liquors.

LABOR CRISIS IN DENMARK.

30,000 Unemployed and 110,000 on Strike Against Wage Cuts. Copenhagen, Feb. 17. (Associated Press)—The Danish industrialists, united to bring down wages, have refused to sign an agreement with the workmen which expired yesterday and have brought about a lockout of 200,000 unemployed, which has brought a crisis in Denmark.

BONZANO TO BE CARDINAL.

Apostolic Delegate Will Be Replaced at Washington. Rome, Feb. 17.—Pope Pius XI will probably hold his first consistory in March and at that time will create three Cardinals whom the late Poincaré had decided to elevate to the Sacred College.

FROM PRIZE RING TO HARVARD

How I fought My Way from the Lumber Camp to a College Degree

FREDERICK R. ("KID") WEDGE

A man who seeks the acquaintance of a cultured young woman and is ashamed of his past and present has no easy time adjusting himself to his surroundings. "Kid" Wedge found it rather difficult to make himself acceptable company to the young woman he admired from his first sight of her.

That he had much to overcome in his progress from pugilism to a college education is quite apparent from his recital of the events of the journey.

As a student of the Graduate School of Harvard University, beginning Wednesday last, he looks back upon many surmounting obstacles more difficult than barrier through his frat social braver, which he describes to-day.

CHAPTER V. HOW SHE INSPIRED HIM TO SEEK AN EDUCATION.

By Frederick R. ("Kid") Wedge.

FOR an ignorant prize fighter to call on a young woman raised in an environment of refinement required more grit than to face an opponent in the ring. I couldn't think of anything to say, so I asked her to play the piano.

I suppose she saw that I wasn't much of a musician for I didn't turn the first sheet at the proper time. She said, "Mr. Smith, do you play by note or by ear?" I said, "Ear, mostly."

After that we got along finely. She gave me the cue for my act by nodding her head and smiling the sweetest smile I ever saw in my life.

Even the way she nodded her head was different. No one in the world could do it just the way she could. I didn't know what she played, but I know it was perfectly satisfactory to me in that stage of my musical development.

I wondered how she knew I hadn't eaten anything all day. She poured out the tea and arranged the things, but I don't remember what we had to eat. It was the way she did it that interested me.

I am certainly grateful to her for starting the conversation. She said: "Mr. Smith, she remembered my name. I was sure I had forgotten—" "You have no doubt traveled extensively?"

I told her that I had traveled from the lumber woods to Milwaukee, Philadelphia, Hot Springs, Florida and New York.

She said: "Oh, I am so glad, Mr. Smith, you have had experience in the lumber woods. I have been reading those interesting accounts of the brave, hardy men of the north woods but never have had the opportunity to get information from one who has personally worked in that wonderful country. Won't you tell me, Mr. Smith, all about those wonderful experiences in the lumber woods?"

I knew if I told her the truth about some of my acts she would never speak to me again. So I told her something about the life of the lumberjacks, always being very careful to keep them up in the woods.

If the lumberjacks I was describing ever got away from me and got down to the town in the spring of the year, filled up on forty-rd whiskey, and pulled off a few rough-and-tumble fights, I would have had a hard time explaining myself.

Mostly I told of the timber from the time the sawyers and choppers, fell the giants of the forest to the time it is taken to the town sawmills and cut into lumber.

She wanted to know if the lumberjacks were very "fear-no-roust." I said I didn't know very much about that. I surely hated to be to her, but what was a fellow going to do? If I told her the truth she would never speak to me again.

The thing that was harder to sidestep than the "fear-no-roust" query was the questions she asked about the books she had brought. She asked me about a lot of books which

she had brought with her. I told her that I had read them all and that they were very interesting. She said she would like to see them and I told her that I would bring them to her.

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Orphans of the Storm

A Complete Novel From the Picture Epic On the Immortal Theme THE TWO ORPHANS D.W. GRIFFITH

THE STORY THUS FAR.

HENRIETTE GIRARD, kidnapped at the gate of Paris and carried off as a prize to the fete of the MARQUIS DE PRAILLE, is taken back to Paris by CHEVALIER DE VAUDREY, who vows to marry her and refuse to be forced into a noble marriage arranged for him by the COUNT DE LINIERES, head of the Paris police, who has married his aunt. Calling on Henriette, the Countess learns that Henriette's foster sister, the blind singer and slave of the Frochards, is her own child. As mother and daughter are about to be reunited, the Count arrests Henriette and sends her to prison. The Chevalier is sent to another prison.

The Revolution follows. Henriette is released, but her search for the blind girl is vain. Meanwhile Countess de Linieres has confessed her past to her husband and is forgiven.

CHAPTER XIV. ARRESTED AND ARRANGED. HENRIETTE, balked in her quest, had returned to her old lodgings. It seemed as if the desire of her heart were quite beyond human power. For months the search had gone on—and failed. A ray of light from the window gilded on the holy book that the girl treasured. She knelt in prayer: "Thou who hast said, 'I am the Light'—oh, show me the way."

At the sound of a knock the girl rose. A sad and dusty pilgrim entered, carrying his few belongings in a bag on a shoulder stick. The disguised Chevalier gazed long and earnestly upon his love.

Her eyes in turn were riveted on this ghost of her lover. He tottered forward and collapsed into the nearest chair. She put her arms around him and hovered there.

Jacques-Forget-Not, the avenger of the de Vaudreys, had seen the wanderer enter Henriette's door. The shaggy-haired Forget-Not hurried down the stairs, and pointing upward, ordered a detail of guards: "Arrest de Vaudrey and all in that room!" The men carried out on the order.

The Captain held his victim while two of the soldiers pinnioned his arms. "You are under arrest as a returned emigre," the head pirate said. "You are also under arrest, citizen," said the Captain to Henriette, "for the crime of sheltering a returned aristocrat."

And the two were rushed to the Revolutionary Tribunal. The Tribunal sat daily, no interval elapsed between arrest and arraignment—a travesty on the sacred name of Justice.

The side benches and balconies of the great hall quickly filled with the howling, leering masses of the mob. "You are under arrest as a returned emigre," the head pirate said. "You are also under arrest, citizen," said the Captain to Henriette, "for the crime of sheltering a returned aristocrat."

"What if I do? She must be saved." Outside, the rumbles of death clattered over the heads of the condemned. The men hearse over Henriette and Maurice.

"The ex-Minister of Justice," said one, "asked that this case be delayed." "Her name is here," said the master functionary, a creature of the Dictator's.

"We might as well take the other too," said the court officer. "Superbly the Lion of the Revolution faced the Judges and the mob and demanded a hearing. Robespierre lifted his eyebrows and smiled.

"A great injustice has been done," cried Danton, "to the innocent and helpless. I ask the lives of Henriette Girard and Citizen de Vaudrey!"

The Judges did not need to answer. A savage cry of "No! No!" swelled from the infuriated "mountain." The orator continued: "These sufferers are friends of you who demand their death. Let me see their faces. The boy was ever known as the people's benefactor."

"You question the justice of the People's Tribunal?" interrupted Judge Forest-Not shrilly, with obvious play at the mob.

"The bells!" replied the indignant Thunderer. "I established this Tribunal." "In the death chamber Henriette and Maurice were trying to kiss each other good by. The guards had separated them. Vaudrey was going in one death cart, Henriette in another."

Danton had silenced the querulous Forget-Not, was walking in the echoes of the wickedness of the old de Vaudreys in to be executed at last.

"I myself accuse you, Citizen de Vaudrey!" shouts the Judge. "I accuse your family and all aristocrats of oppression and murder through countless generations!"

A yell of approval—the savage howl of the mob bent resounds from the tribune. "Guillotine! Guillotine! Guillotine!"

With a smile Forget-Not records the death sentence. De Vaudrey is seized and carried out. Poor, trembling Henriette is next. "You sheltered this aristocrat?" questions the Judge.

"Of course—I love him!" The penalty for sheltering an emigre is death!" replies Forget-Not, shrilly, again playing to the Jacobins. But Henriette is the victim of the suffering of Louise. "She might hear!" says Henriette spitefully. "Please—do not judge!"

The Judge turns the pages of his book in studied indifference. "Please—my sister—we have just met after a long time—she—she is blind!" The little voice breaks off in sobs.

The idea strikes her that, if they can only see the helpless creature, they will have pity. She calls: "Louise, stand up—they want to see you!"

The cripple, Pierre, cries Louise to her feet. "You see!" cries Henriette, "Blind—no one to care for her!" The Dictator of France fixes fashy eyes on the little girl in the dock. He



FREDERICK R. ("KID") WEDGE AS HE APPEARED WHEN ADMITTED TO HARVARD ON WEDNESDAY.

some Italians, Greeks and Frenchmen had written. I told her that one Sunday afternoon in the lumber camp a fellow read me "The Life of Jesse James," but I didn't like it very much for I always thought a fellow ought to fight with his fists instead of fixing the other fellow with a gun.

I saw by the expression on her face that something was wrong. She had me in the corner of the ring and I couldn't sidestep, dodge or block the punch I knew was coming my way. So I prepared to take all the punishment just like you have to do in the ring in case the other fellow is too clever and knows too much for you.

I told her, "I am nothing but an ignorant lumberjack prize fighter, and not a very good one at that. I ain't worth your speaking to me. I lied to you because I knew you wouldn't speak to a tramp like me if I told you the truth. I was sure I had forgotten—" "You have no doubt traveled extensively?"

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New and Original Fashion Designs For Smart Women

By Mildred Lodewick



AN INDIVIDUAL FROCK OF PATTERNED FABRIC.

The woman of artistic taste there is a great delight in roaming through the fabric departments of the shops and selecting pretty materials for frocks. Exquisite colorings, rich textures, unusual patterns, attract one, and literally shout their defense of home dressmaking. For in ready made clothes, no matter how smart the lines may seem, one cannot get the individuality which these fabrics, sold by the yard, afford; the manufacturer does not employ them for the simple reason that they cannot be made up by the hundreds. They are too distinctive. One or two of them might sell, but not a thousand.

The woman who makes her own clothes has all the advantages of the most exquisite fabrics and individual designs, and to her an offering the model of to-day's sketch.

The fabric might be a printed one, or an embroidered one, or one of delicate texture velvet embossed. You will notice that the patterned surface is given plenty of ground for play, otherwise the effect would be cramped and patchy. The frock may be cut in one piece if there is no up and down to the pattern, or with a seam on the shoulder if there is. The short cap sleeves are completed with oblong lengths of plain chiffon, while in the left side of the front of the frock, a narrow plaited panel of the plain cloth appears from under a slash, or with a seam to an inch or so below the skirt edge. A corded girdle, held with large clasps completes the design. A dark blue or black crepe de chine, printed with a design in green, rose, tan or velvet, could have the same color repeated in the sleeves and plaited panel; also to be set in the plait. There are, however, innumerable ways of interpreting this new sketching, and the material one chooses for its construction.