

NEWS TO DATE IN PARAGRAPHS

CAUGHT FROM THE NETWORK OF WIRES ROUND ABOUT THE WORLD.

DURING THE PAST WEEK

RECORD OF IMPORTANT EVENTS CONDENSED FOR BUSY PEOPLE.

WESTERN

Bert Luceford, a mining man, well known in Arizona, was instantly killed near Victorville, Calif., when his automobile turned over on a grade.

State passenger fares in Iowa must be raised to the same level as those prevailing in interstate commerce, the Interstate Commerce Commission ruled.

Roy Hawkins, a mechanic, 26 years old, shot and killed his wife, Annie, 21, at Kansas City, and then committed suicide, according to Mrs. Annie Hunt, at whose home the shooting occurred. The couple had been separated.

Chicago's canine population tops the 55,000 mark, horses number 30,000, and the feline census equals both of them, although "nobody wants cats."

Brick making companies with headquarters at Ogden, Utah, announced a cut of from 15 to 25 per cent in the cost of brick, which they said brings the price virtually to pre-war levels.

L. L. Laughlin, a farmer, was granted judgment of \$8,000 at Kirksville, Mo., against Edward Gorman, a neighbor, who was alleged to have painted the word "slacker" on Laughlin's barns and fences during the war.

The Southern Pacific railroad will handle 10,000 Mexicans going back to Mexico from the Salt River Valley of Arizona, according to R. C. Davison, an official of the road, who says the men are without work and short of food.

Bachelorhood in Kansas will be taxed if a bill introduced in the Legislature by Senator Charles H. Ridge-way becomes a law. The measure provides that an annual tax of \$10 be levied on all single males over 21 years.

WASHINGTON

Promotion of Maj. Gen. Hunter Liggett to lieutenant general is proposed in a bill introduced in the House.

Appropriation for \$100,000,000 for public roads during the next fiscal year is proposed in a bill reported by the House roads committee.

The House agricultural committee voted to take up the Senate bill for regulation of the meat industry, and keep it at until disposed of.

Legislation proposing a 50 per cent reduction in the retainer pay of members of the naval reserve force when not on active duty would practically sound the death knell of the naval reserve, the House naval committee was told by naval officials and officers of the reserve.

The Supreme Court upheld the authority of the alien property custodian to seize securities deposited in this country by the German insurance companies to protect American policy holders. The court said there could be no doubt that the trading with the enemy act authorized such seizure.

The opinion that the American people were "muddled" of a billion and a half dollars last year by the men in the coal trade was expressed by Senator Calder, Republican, New York, who was a witness before the Senate committee considering his bill for federal regulation of the coal industry.

One man in the United States had an income of more than \$5,000,000 in 1918, according to statistics made public by the commissioner of internal revenue. The identity of this billionaire was not disclosed, the commissioner explaining that the law requires that returns be held confidential.

In 1917 there were four individuals in the United States who paid taxes on incomes in excess of \$5,000,000. Their combined net income was \$57,000,000, at a \$14,250,000 each, and the average amount of tax paid by each of these individuals was \$4,357,731.

An amendment to the constitution, providing that in apportioning representatives among the several states, according to their respective numbers, aliens shall not be counted, was proposed in the House by a joint resolution introduced by Representative William H. Hill, Republican, of New York.

A resolution directing the Senate naval affairs committee to report whether it is possible for the United States to suspend its naval building program for six months was adopted by the Senate.

Losses running into millions of dollars would be shown by the shipping board in the operation of its vessels if fixed charges were taken into account, Col. E. H. Abadie informed the Walsh investigating committee. He is a former general comptroller of the shipping board.

Minority stockholders of the Allee Gold and Silver Mining Company who the fight in the United States Supreme Court to have annulled the sale of that company's properties near Butte, Mont., to the Anaconda Copper Mining Company.

FOREIGN

Crown Prince Gustave of Stockholm saved a British sailor from drowning. The sailor fell overboard from a dinghy near a pier in the harbor. Gustave climbed down the pier and rescued the sailor.

The ex-kaiser is suffering from exaggerated absent mindedness at his home in Doorn and is often unable to recognize his visitors or to write with a pen, according to a Berne dispatch to Paris.

A loan of \$30,000,000 has been negotiated by the Belgian government with the Guaranty Trust Company of New York, and the contract for it has been signed. The loan will be issued in the United States and will be at an interest rate of 8 per cent.

Thirty thousand refugees from Crimea in the Caucasus, among whom are twenty generals, seventy colonels and a nephew of the novelist, Tolstoy, face starvation unless aid is sent by the allied governments, it is learned. Typhus and other diseases are rampant and scores of deaths are being reported daily.

Sunday passed without a recurrence of the food riots by former soldiers and the unemployed in Montreal. The three soldiers arrested as the alleged leaders of the riots on restaurants, have been freed on bail or given suspended sentences. Groceries are being distributed among married men in cases of destitution.

Europe's debt to the United States will be increased to \$29,000,000,000 by 1924, George F. Warren, professor of economics at Cornell University, declared at tariff revision hearings by the House ways and means committee. This sum, he said, will include the \$9,000,000,000 war time borrowings from the American treasury.

There are about 100 motion picture theaters in Finland. The average seating capacity in the largest city, Helsinki, population 187,000, is about 300. The pictures most in favor are those of a historical nature. Then, in the order named, the preference is society, comedy, detective, cowboy, cartoon, serial. The American picture is the favorite.

The defeat of the Greek forces by the Turkish Nationalists in a pitched battle near Eskishehr, the junction of the Bagdad line with the railway at Angora, is claimed by the Nationalist press at Angora, the Nationalist capital. The Greeks, who had made considerable advances since the beginning of their offensive some ten days ago, are now reported from Angora to be withdrawing along this entire front.

Four bandits entered the Daniels jewelry store at Toledo, Ohio, bound the proprietor and customers hand and foot, and escaped in an automobile with jewelry valued at \$30,000.

When a masked robber clasped his hand over Mrs. Jack Fisher's mouth at Pensacola, Fla., to prevent her screaming, she bit his middle finger off. The bandit did the screaming. Also the running.

A bill making refusal of a landlord to rent his property to families with children a misdemeanor, punishable by a \$100 fine and ninety days' imprisonment has been introduced in the lower house of the Michigan Legislature.

Bob Steele, who lost both legs in the war, saved the life of a baby girl on the beach at Miami, Fla., by pushing his wheeled platform in front of a motor car to hurl her out of the way. The machine knocked Steele over, but he escaped with slight injuries.

The American Bonding and Casualty Company with headquarters at Sioux City, Iowa, capitalized at \$500,000 and with \$100,000,000 worth of policies of its books was declared insolvent at Chicago. Albert Sabath, an attorney, was appointed receiver. Liabilities were said to be \$3,000,000 and assets "considerably less."

Under the stimulus of increased demand, manufacturing plants forced to shut down completely or cut production during the latter part of last year are now reopening or increasing their output, reports from all parts of Ohio indicate. Scores of plants have swung into full stride since January 1st.

The sexton in the Eighteenth Street Methodist Episcopal Church of New York pulled the bell rope before morning services but no sound came. He climbed to the steeple and found Timothy Jones, 24, lying over the rope in a semi-delirious condition. After being revived, Jones said he climbed to the belfry a week ago to escape the cold and had lain there a week trying to forget his hunger.

The speed artists that drive their typewriters through the sprints at the business schools at sixty miles an hour thereabouts, never tried an endurance test, says Miss Agnes K. Clay, New York typist, who turns out 100 sheets of 250 words every day. Miss Clay issued a challenge to any New York typist for an endurance test in which not only speed and accuracy but the added element of sustained effort would be considered.

The Hog Island shipyard has officially passed into history. The closing of the great ways followed the trial trip of the Albatross, last ship to be built at the yard. Scores of persons prominent in official and business life were on board as guests and passengers.

Ten Chinese, charged with violating the Chinese exclusion act, were ordered deported at Chicago by Federal Judge Paige. The Chinamen appealed to the court not to send them back to their native country, because 40,000,000 were starving there.

The Louisville & Nashville Railroad Company will install wireless outfits soon at New Orleans, Mobile, Pensacola and Louisville for the transmission of railroad business, according to an announcement made at New Orleans by R. R. Hobbs, telegraph superintendent for the company. Train dispatchers will not be handled, however.

Col. William T. Barker, 60 years old, said to be the oldest member of the order of Elks in the United States, died at Springfield, Ill. He was said to be a boyhood chum of Abraham Lincoln.

Southwest News From All Over New Mexico and Arizona

(Western Newspaper Union News Service.)

COMING EVENTS. State Automobile Show at Santa Fe, N. M., March 2, 4, 5, 1921.

The store building and its contents belonging to L. E. Freeland of Vanadium, N. M., was completely destroyed by fire, the loss being estimated at over \$5,000.

A bill to prohibit dancing in the public streets of Arizona has been introduced in the lower House of the State Legislature. It provisions would include the state university. The Senate in committee of the whole discussed a bill to make the "blue sky" law more stringent.

Following angry outbursts of ranchers in the foothills of Douglas, Ariz., four alleged cattle thieves, all of them Mexicans, were arrested by officers in the Swisshelm mountains. Stolen beef, found in their possession, was confiscated. Ranchers have been missing cattle for some time.

The farm of Cipriano Solano, one mile west of Springer, N. M., was visited by a bad fire which destroyed five stacks of alfalfa and several small outbuildings. A call for help was answered by the Springer fire department, but upon its arrival there was little that could be done except to save the house. The origin of the fire is unknown.

Gov. Thomas E. Campbell gave signed approval to Senate memorial No. 1 of the Arizona Legislature, urging recognition by the United States of the government of Mexico. Although his signature was not necessary, the governor said he was so heartily in favor of recognition that he took opportunity to manifest approval of the memorial by his signature.

Arizona, California, Colorado, Idaho, Montana, Nevada, New Mexico, Utah, Washington and Wyoming, the iron ore producing states in the West, are estimated to have mined and shipped 734,000 gross tons of iron ore in 1920, an increase of 8 per cent as compared with the quantity mined and shipped in 1919. No large stocks of iron ore are maintained at Western mines.

Sudan grass has proven to be one of the most reliable hay crops for the dry farming sections of Arizona. During the season of 1920, one of the dryest on the Prescott dry farm, Sudan grass produced two cuttings of hay. The first cutting in the test plot yielded 1,500 pounds of cured hay to the acre. The second cutting yielded 2,900 pounds to the acre.

E. C. W. Pooler, district forester for New Mexico and Arizona, has announced that a rigid prosecution of persons who start fires on the national forests will be carried out during the coming year. Reports of rangers from the different forests show that over half of the fires are caused by human agency. The district, of which California is part, last year secured 250 convictions of persons who started destructive fires.

The new hospital which has been under construction at Lordsburg, N. M., during the past summer and winter is nearly completed and will be one of the finest institutions of its kind in the Southwest. Visitors from the Johns Hopkins hospital at Baltimore visited the new building recently and stated that the new hospital was in keeping with the best institutions of its kind in the East. The building will be absolutely fireproof and will have the best possible equipment. It will be ready for occupancy in about one month.

The Southern Pacific railroad will handle 10,000 Mexicans going back to Mexico from the Salt River Valley of Arizona, according to an official of the road, who says the men are without work and short of food.

The 8-year-old son of Mr. Hobson of Roy, N. M., was fatally crushed in the elevator shaft of the Co-operative Company and died shortly afterwards from his injuries. The lad with several companions had been playing near the elevator and attempted to grab hold of the shaft, which was covered with frost. His wet mittens froze to the shaft and he was pulled under it and crushed between the shaft and the ground.

The University of Arizona will this year offer summer courses at both Flagstaff and Bisbee. At the former place it will co-operate with the Northern Arizona Normal School, and at the latter with the Tempe Normal School. At both places the university will undertake to meet somewhat general needs of persons desiring to pursue summer courses of university rank, but will give special attention to the needs of those preparing to teach.

The plans for the new highway between Clovis and Tucuman, N. M., were approved the first of the year, and if the government will co-operate on the fifty-fifty basis the road will be built during the present season. The improvement called for consists of grading, surfacing with caliche then concrete, and the building of two 60-foot bridges across Running Water draw and Frio draw. The estimated cost of the project, including 10 per cent for engineering work, is \$92,503, which is an average of about \$7,733 per mile.

According to reports from the Albuquerque forest office, over 10,000 signs have been placed on trails, roads and boundary lines of the national forests of the state since 1918. The service is working on a five-year program and expects by 1923 to have all the forests posted. Wooden signs are used on account of low cost. Most of the work is being done by foresters, but I think I felt it all along. I guess that's why I trusted you—because your voice is like Daddy's."

The Pearlhunter was standing close to her. His eyes drank in the blue-white mystery of her throat; a bit of ribbon rising and falling

THE BLUE MOON A TALE OF THE FLATWOODS By DAVID ANDERSON Copyright by the Bobbs-Merrill Company

BOX 23. Synopsis—Never having known his mother and living with his father on a houseboat on the Washab river, Pearlhunter—the only name he has—learns from her a part of the story of her sad life. The recital is interrupted by a fearful fit of coughing and he hurries ashore to seek a root that affords relief. He meets a young girl whom he mentally christens the Wild Rose. She eludes him before he can make her acquaintance. A vacant cabin on the shore has attracted the attention of the ailing woman, and they move into it. Their first meal is interrupted by the man-in-the-Fancy-Vest. Pearlhunter strikes him. Gunplay threatens. The mother dramatically drives the intruder away. She says it is the "Other Man," whom she has not seen for 20 years. They find a red mask dropped by the Other Man. That night Pearlhunter finds the Blue Moon, a great freshwater pearl. His mother dies without revealing his father's name. Pearlhunter and the Other Man meet in the village; a pistol fight is narrowly averted. Pearlhunter believes him to be his father. He is a man of culture, raised from childhood in the brain, the result of an attack by someone wearing a red mask.

CHAPTER V—Continued.

The girl caught the falling bow from his hand; drew the cello to her and deftly twisted the strings in tune.

The Pearlhunter stood amazed at what followed. The tones of the cello seemed to reach out into the quiet evening, purple with the close of day, and gather up the brosy sounds of wood and stream, and bring them in and strew them down like falling rose leaves—the fall of a distant oar; the lap of water upon cool rocks; the pulse of a current that rose and fell; the croon of contented trees under serene sunset. He did not know that what he heard was Beethoven's incomparably wondrous Moonlight Sonata.

The old man's head had drooped forward, his eyes were closed, his face muffled in his rumpled beard upon his breast. Leaning the cello against the chair, the girl picked up a limp arm, laid it about her neck, and led him away, like a drowsy child, through the curtained entrance of the west room.

With the departure of the girl the picture dissolved; the evening world became a vast emptiness, an emptiness the silence poured in to fill. It caught the Pearlhunter in its flood; it held him; overwhelmed him; found out his nooks and crannies of his nature that he never knew were there.

The curtains parted. A soft step crossed the carpet. The world came back. A deep breath swelled the chest of the Pearlhunter—deep as if it had been the only breath he had taken since the song began.

"Next to the thrush song, that was the most wonderful thing I ever heard!" The girl looked up from rearranging the cushions in the old man's chair. "Daddy taught me. He said it was my gift. He had the deepest, soft voice," she went on, more to herself

than to him. "Like the low tones of the cello, though it always made him sad to sing. Long ago, when I was a child, he used to hold me in his arms and sing to me. He was a wonderful cellist before—"

She bowed her head over the chair and the Pearlhunter fancied he saw tears. But her face was soon up again, brave and cheerful. "You could sing." "Me?" It was about the most startling thing she could have said. The girl splinters of a grin pinched up the corners of his eyes. "I'd have the woods to myself if I tried."

She looked at him. The tiniest suggestion of a frown seemed to be trying to find a place on her face. "I know what I am saying when I say that. You could sing. Your voice is soft and low and strong—like Daddy's. I didn't notice it till a little bit ago, but I think I felt it all along. I guess that's why I trusted you—because your voice is like Daddy's."

The Pearlhunter was standing close to her. His eyes drank in the blue-white mystery of her throat; a bit of ribbon rising and falling

upon her bosom. It was an old ribbon, old and worn. He studied her dress. It had been many a day since it was new. He recalled the old man's coat and his shoes. They were as old as hers. He glanced around the cabin; stole a quick look toward the east room—her room. The Pearlhunter was slow—in some things—but somehow he always managed to arrive in time.

"Wild Rose?" Her eyes jumped to his. She let him see how much the name pleased her. "You've just said a mighty big thing to me. You've said you trust me. That's a big thing for a girl to say to a man. The Almighty alone knows whether I'll do to trust. Now, don't think hard of what I'm about to say. And I wish I knew some nice way to say it. But I don't know any way only just to say it. Don't you need help—money, I mean?"

A succession of emotions flitted across the girl's face—pleasure at the name; bewilderment as he talked on; and at the last, a smile. The man watched the smile. It was a brave smile, but it had to retreat, beaten back by a stronger foe. Her lips drew together; her chin quivered; she bowed her head and buried her face in her arms.

What had he done? Had she misunderstood him. The Pearlhunter inwardly cursed his clumsiness. He found his hand hard stealing toward her hair. How helpless she was—and he had hurt her. His fingers strayed over the soft locks and smoothed them. It seemed a long time to the Pearlhunter before she raised her face. He half dreaded to see her eyes; but—a desperate glance—no reproach in them. He had not been misunderstood.

"I don't know how I am to go on." Her throat and neck and face flamed crimson at the admission. "I can't leave to go out to service; and all the furniture that can be spared I have sold." "Only your own," he blurted out, rather imprudently, as he reflected afterward, for how was she to know that he had glanced into her room?

"I didn't wish Daddy to miss anything." The unselfishness of her act seemed not to have entered her mind, but it was not lost on the Pearlhunter.

"The storekeeper has been so good to me, and trusted me for so many things. I'm afraid to think back—I owe him. But he is old, and his wife has been ill. It mortifies me to have to ask him for more credit, but I can't let Daddy starve. Money used to come to us before he got—hurt. But I found out afterward that it always came addressed simply to Box 23. Not even the postmaster knows Daddy's name. Neither—do I!"

Her voice fell very low. The Pearlhunter pitied her, for he knew what it was like not to know "Daddy's name." "The doctor says," she went on, "that the bullet broke a piece of skull, so that it presses on the brain. He thinks a great surgeon he knows might be able to raise that little piece of skull and make Daddy well. And that's what hurts me worst of all—that I can't have it done."

She stopped; turned her head away. There came into the man's level eyes a look that the hard men of the river had learned to know. "Listen!" he said. "You must trust me. You must let me help you. You already know the story of the Blue Moon. Such a find always brings the pearl buyers. They flock to it like vultures to a carcass. They'll soon be here—maybe tomorrow. I'll sell the pearl, and you shall send for that surgeon."

Like one waking from a dream to find the dream come true—she turned slowly and raised her face to his. The full significance of his offer, the big generosity of it, the immense fact of it, escaped her in the first moments. Only a mere detail of it reached her. "I—we—couldn't ever pay you back." It was on his tongue to say he didn't expect to be paid back—that he didn't want to be paid back—that a glance at her somehow made such an answer impossible. The book case gave him an inspiration.

"You could let me read these books." "Why, you could do that anyway." She looked at him in curious surprise. Not knowing the hope that was slowly waking in her, he misinterpreted the look. He avoided her eyes.

His generosity had overreached his tact. Such an offer couldn't be made to a girl in the same way it could be made to a man. His eyes roved the room in desperation. It lit upon the cello still leaning against the old man's chair.

"You can teach me singin' lessons!" He said it a good deal as a man might consent to a surgical operation, with the chances dead against him. "That wouldn't be worth—money," she said. "That would just be fun, if—things were so I could."

The Pearlhunter picked up his hat from the table, stood fumbling it and thinking intently. It went against the grain of him to give up all the last week he had slept—for hours. Midnight. What were odds on doing on the Washab at midnight? The creaking of them, accompanied by the dull clupp-clupp of the oar locks, drew nearer. Presently there came the gruff tones of men, surly, and short-spoken.

When even with the house-boat the rowing ceased, and he knew the boat was being allowed to drift. "Hello-o, up there!" It was the hoarse, gruff voice of the Boss. A day and half a night! The finding of the Blue Moon had been celebrated most furiously. "Hello-o!" he answered. He heard the Boss swear and say to

ward him and laid her hand on his arm. "You're wonderful! I don't suppose anybody else in the world would do such a thing for folks like us—for strangers. Forgive me that I didn't thank you. It was all so marvelous! But I do, I do, over and over!"

The puzzled misgivings on the wind-swept face of the man melted up into a slow smile. "It's nothing," he said. "That was the best he could do, the utmost syllable he could muster."

"Nothing! When Daddy is to be well, and the good days are coming back! How can I ever thank you!" "It's nothing," he repeated. "I'd just as soon you"—he hesitated; finally added the word, "folks—had the money for a while as to let it stand there in the bank idle."

"Yes, but how many would look at it that way? I'm sure the bank wouldn't; nor the doctor; nor anybody—but you. Except Daddy," she added. "He would—when he was well. He was like—you."

"Anyhow," he said, as if continuing some previous remark—some remark he had doubtless been turning over in his mind.

He stepped toward the open door. She followed him. With the air of a man seeking some excuse to linger, he turned at the threshold.

"Sure you're not afraid?" "Afraid! With Daddy? A thought clouded her eyes. Her face fell. "I'm only too safe," she continued in a low voice. "Nobody in the Flatwoods would venture near this place. They think it's—it's—"

She did not finish. The man guessed, and stood silent. But the future held too big a hope for her to stay long under a chance cloud. She raised her face after a moment and held out her hand. He grasped it in both his own.

"Don't feel bad," she said, "because you have no name but—Pearlhunter. I haven't any either but—but—" "Wild Rose," he finished.

He watched the dimples come back; and the soft twilight in her eyes; and a shaft of bronze sunset doing straight magic with her hair. He felt her hand slipping out from between his—the cushions of her palm; her soft fingers—down and turned away.

Down near the flat rock at the pool he looked back and found the cabin through the trees. She was still standing in the door. He waved his hand. Her white arm shot up in the twilight, outlined for a brief instant against the gray logs.

CHAPTER VI. An Arm Across the Moon.

The cabin of Fallen Rock was very gloomy as the Pearlhunter came down the stairs, walked around to the front door and pushed it open. The fire had long since died in the stove. In the twilight the interior of the cabin was like night. He hastened to light the candle. The sight of his mother's chair, when the light brought it out of the gloom, oppressed him heavily.

He stepped out of the cabin, thinking to sit upon the door-step a while. The moon was not due till midnight, but the sky was already spoked with stars; and so blue and deep that it appeared to have no bottom. A good eye seemed to be all that was needed to see clear through.

The bottom grew again in the sky; the stars came back out of the deep azure. The man's eyes opened. It was the sound of oars that opened them. For the first moment he did not know that he had been asleep. A glance at the east, all a-flare with the close coming of the moon, convinced him that he had slept—for hours.

Midnight. What were odds on doing on the Washab at midnight? The creaking of them, accompanied by the dull clupp-clupp of the oar locks, drew nearer. Presently there came the gruff tones of men, surly, and short-spoken.

When even with the house-boat the rowing ceased, and he knew the boat was being allowed to drift. "Hello-o, up there!" It was the hoarse, gruff voice of the Boss. A day and half a night! The finding of the Blue Moon had been celebrated most furiously. "Hello-o!" he answered. He heard the Boss swear and say to

the others: "There! What'd I tell y'! I knowed he wouldn't be asleep." The hoarse voice, thickened a good deal by the celebration, boomed across the water again and bounded against the face of the cliff.

"Louie Solomon struck town 't'night. He'll be down in th' mornin'." "Let 'm come." "Stick out fer th' five thousand." The Pearlhunter did not answer. "Be up 't'orrow, sometime," the voice boomed out again. "Come ahead."

The Boss tossed back no further word. So Louie Solomon, the smoothest, trickiest, shiftest of them all, would be "down in the mornin'." The eyes of the Pearlhunter narrowed. His jaws snapped together. He turned and re-entered the cabin. The candle had burned low. The draft that set in from the open door had guttered it deep. He blew it out, flung off his clothes and rolled into bed.

"Five thousand!" he muttered, dropping into the sleep that comes easy to the woodsman. "Not even Louie Solomon can beat me if I stick right here. That's what I'll do—stick—right here. I'm not askin' more, and he shan't have it for—less—"

So long as the pulse of the woods beat normal the sleep of the Pearlhunter was sound. The hoot of the owl; the whine of the wildcat; the howl of the wolves; never disturbed him. In cabin or house-boat, or out under the trees, he could sleep through it all. But let a false note creep into the wild melody and it instantly reached him. It was his training, and could be counted on.

Some time away in the dead night the false note came—guarded footholds outside the cabin, and close to the wall. Without start or stir the Pearlhunter's eyes came open, every sense at keenest pitch. It must have been near morning, for the moon stood almost straight in the open door. He slid his hand down his side, felt for the revolver under the edge of his thigh, laid it across his chest, and covered both hand and revolver with a corner of the sheet.

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The Sight of His Mother's Chair—Oppressed Him Heavily.

"Five 'ousan! Himmel! You pearlfishers is all alike—all crazy."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

FINE CITY TWICE DESTROYED

Antigua, Spanish Capital of Central America, the Victim of Flood, Fire and Earthquakes.

Antigua, the glittering Spanish capital of Central America, arose high on the central plateau in the beautiful valley of Alamocongo. Its palaces and churches, its monasteries and hospitals, its sparkling fountains and avenues were unsurpassed in any part of the new world, while above all towered the sweeping outlines of the great volcanoes known as the "Aguan" and "Fuego" ("Water" and "Fire") which were destined to be her doom.

For twice Antigua was destroyed, the first time in 1546 by a flood of water from the crater of the volcano which was then appropriately called Agua; and the second time in 1773 by fire and earthquake from Fuego. The Spaniards not being able to reconstruct with the recalcitrant volcanoes in the same effective manner that was employed in dealing with the Indians, other means were resorted to, and these mountains were solemnly baptized "Aguan" and "Fuego," and taken with due ceremony into the arms of the church in the hope that they would eschew their heathen deities and reform their uncouth ways. Nevertheless, as a matter of terrestrial precaution, the capital city was moved 24 miles distant to a safer location, where it is now situated. Strange to say, both Agua and Fuego seem to have lived up to their new responsibilities, with but a few half-hearted attempts at backsliding, until the recent great quakes that in 1917-18 again shattered the fair city of Guatemala.—Andrew Horton Blackiston in the South American.

Russians Deeply Religious. The Russian people, from the most remote time, have been deeply religious by nature. In every public establishment, in every office, railroad station, post office, bank, tavern, store, and almost in every dwelling, there is an ikon (holy picture), placed in a corner, with an oil light before it, steadily burning. These ikons look like bas-relief; only the head and hands of the image are painted on the background; the rest of the picture is composed of engraved, gilded metal, very often of real gold and silver incrustated with diamonds and other precious stones, according to Constantin Fraboni, writing on religious customs in Russia in Current History.

Aluminum in the Kitchen. In a series of tests of aluminum cooking utensils to see how various foods affect them, Prof. John Glaister of Glasgow university, has found that the only substances which attack aluminum surface are oranges, lemons, Brussels sprouts and tomatoes. But even in these cases the quantity of aluminum dissolved was so slight that it could have no effect whatever on the flavor of the food.

A woman is as old as she looks, but every woman imagines she is the exception to the rule. Repentance is often confounded with determination not to get caught again.