## THE LIE.

The Lie went up to bed with him. Russy didn't want it to, but
it erept int throunth the sey hole,must have been the keyhole, for the door was shat the misute Metta's skirt had whisked through. But
one thing Russy had to be thankint for,-Metta dddn't know it was
there in the room. As far ha that went, it was a kind hearted Lie. But after Metta went away,-after
she had put out the liebt and said, Measant dreams, Master Russy after that!
kusay snuggled deep down in hie pillows and satid he would go He niways had before. It myde you forget the light was out, and night-noises all around your bed.inder it some of 'em; over by the em coming creepy, creeipy up stairs. You dug your head deep bing you kncw you were atep -no, awake, and the noises were beautiful day-ones that you liked. Mr. Vanderveort's cows calling for mother robius singing duets with good deat the bent way to do, to go ight straight to sleep when Meth But to-night it was different, for the lie was there. You conldn't is was worse than creepy, creaky noises-mercy, yes! You'd swap
it for those quick enough und not ank a single bit of "toot." You
almost wanted to hear thie nolses. It catie across the rooms. There was nomound, but Russy knew knew when it got up close to the and begnn to speak, It wasn't 'out loud" and it wasn't a whisjer, but Russy heard
"Move over, I'm conting linto led all mught. Eesides I'm shays cared in the dark, -it runs in my family. The lies are always fraid. They're not gool sleepers kither, so let's talk. You beginor shall I?

## "Well, I say, this is great, isn

 I like this house, I stayed Barney Toole's last night and itdoesn't begin with this. Barney' folks are poor, and there aren't any for pillows on the bed. I never lept a wink at Barney's. I'm bop ing I shalt drop off here, after awhere tikely to in new places on never stept with one $o^{\prime} \mathrm{m}$ amily before, did you?"?
"No " Kussy graaned.
never before
fontd have teent I thought. if you had. I was a little sur prised,--1 say, what made yo vas never more surprised in my life! They always said: 'Well, ou'll never get acquainted with hat Russy Rand. He's another mis with me"'
"I had to." Russy sat up in ed and stiffened himself for self defence. I had to! When Jeff Vandervoort sadd that about Her -well, I suess you'd have had to
if they said things about your mother-
never had one; the Lies have a Father, that's all. Go ahead."
just had to."
"Tell what you said and what
he said, Go ahead."
"You kuow all abou-"
"Go ahead."
"ussy rocked himself back an
forth in his agony, It was dread
forth in his agony. It was dread
(ut to have to say it all over "Well, then," doggedly, "Jefly said my mother never did, but hii odid, always
Rusay clinched bays? Ingers till thelod bis little round the flesh.
"Kissed bim good-night-wer in to his room a-purpose
an'-tucked bim in. Ols, always,
he said. He said mine never did $\mathrm{An}^{\prime} \mathrm{I}$ said-
Tersad-go ahead" -
"I naid she did, too,-oh-al
ways," breathed Russy in the awful dark. "I had to. When it's your mother you have to-"
tow do I know? Go on.
He was driven on relentiessly He bad it all to go through, and get it done.
"I said she tucked me in-came one twice (his mother ouly does once) an' always-called meon the pillows and soblect into them.
Lie would have said "my boot that time, didn' don't suppose he believed a word t-you didn't wake him believ "He had tol" cried out Russy fiercely. "He maid I'd never lie o him in my life-"
Before;-yes I know."
Russy slipped out of bed and and padded over the thick carpo toward the place where the windoy
seat was in the daytime, But wasn't there. He put out his hands and hunted desperately for and hard and hurt you. That must be the edje of the burean. -he must! He would not stay in bed with that Lie another minute t crowded him,-it tortured him "This is it." thouglit Russy, and sank down gratefully on the cush of toe-tips to the floor. Here be would stay alt night. This was better than-

## " 'T'm coning,-which

## The lie was coming

enly an awfut thought Su crose Rumsy's little weary line What if the Lie would always come oo? What if he could never get away from it? What if it slep with him, walked with bim, talked
with him, lived with him, $\rightarrow$ oh , al Ways! But Russy stiffened again with dogyed courage. "I had to!" he had to! Whea he said thing about her,-when it's your mother

## A great time went by, measure-

less by clock-ticks and aching
litule heart-beats. It seemed to be little heart-beats. It seemed to be he bogan to feel a slow rellef creep ing over his misery, and he said to himself the L, ie must have "dropped off. There was not a sound of it
in the room. It grew so still and
later beautiful that Russy luaghed fimself in his relief. He wanter to leap to his feet and dance about he room, but he thought of the tharp corners and hard edges of mings in time. Instead, he nestle reat and laughed on switly. Per heat and it was all ovet, - perhaps it haps it wasn't asleep but had gone way-to Barney Toole's, perhaps,
as if two had slept in it. But tho ne was in it now. litle er
Where is he, Carter? Why don't you speak? He isn't here in "He has rolled out - no, be hasn't rolled out. I'II light upthere he is, Ellen! There's the "And the window in open!" s cried sharply. She darted acro up into her arms. She had never Perhaps it wis the fright that brought her to ber
"He is cold,-his little night. dress is dampl", she said. Then her kisses rained down on the little sleoping face. In his sleep, Russy felt them, but he thought it wa Jeffy's mother kissing Jeffy.
"It feels good, doesn't it"" be
murmured. I don't wonder Jefif likes it! If my mother kissed meI told Jeffy she did!! It was a Lie. but I had to. You have to, when they say things like that about
your mother. You have to say sho kioses you-oh, always! She a-purpose to. An' she tucks you
in, an' she calls you-dear, It's a lie an to say it. But it's perfectls
liave awful afterwards." He nestled against the koft down of her cloak and moaned ax if in pain. "Its whil afterwards when you have sleep with the
-aw - ful-"
"Oh, Carter"" the mother broke out, for it was all plain to her. In a flash of agonizal understanding
the wistful sleepstory out in every detail. She undertood all the tragedy of it.
"Russy! Rnssy!" She shook him in huer engerness. "Rtussy, it's my
kisses,-it's your mother, Russy Fieel them:-don't you feel them on your forchead und your hair and mother kissing youp"
Kussy openod his eyes.
"Why! Why, so it ist" he said. "And calling you 'dear,' Russy! dear litte boy! You hear her, don't you, Rusy-dear?"
"Whay, yesl-why".
And tucking you into bed the thas,-so! She's tueking in little quilt. Russy! That is whe nothers are for-1 never thought hefore-oh, I never thought!" She ropped her face beside his on the He held his face guite still fogerin. weet, strange baptism for the uddenty he laughed out happily vildly.
"Then it isn't a Lie!; he cried, a delirium of relief and joy truel-Happrs for Apri Bulletin and Weekly Oregonian ouly $\$ 2.00$ per year, Subscribe.

## \begin{abstract} where they regularly "put up" Russy and would never come back Russy griped or joy. Perhap with a Lie but once in your life. with a that time you had to, and and and that time you had to, and you'd borne it, anyway, for what you'd borne it, anyway, for whi permaps then they went monthi perhaps then they went away and left you in peace! Perhaps you'd left you in peace! Perhups y had punishment enough then. <br> Very late Kussy's mother cam up stairs. She was very tired, and her pretty young face in the frame of soft down about her opera-cloak looked a litie cross. Russy's father piodded behind more heavily. "The boy's roont. Ellen!-just this once!" he pleaded in her ear. 'It will take but a minute." <br> "You are so tiresome, Carter the bed!" <br> The light from the hall streamed in, showing it tumbled and tossed \end{abstract} <br> The epidiascope, of German man- dying plant tissues in a very strikgreatly enlarged usefuiness. It is were designed to show the influence greatly enlarged usefuiness. It is adapted for projecting not only or- of grafting upon the scionwood, and adapted for projecting uot only or- of grafting upon the scionwood, and dinary lantern slides, microscopic they resulted in changing tobacco preparations and other transparent from an anntal to a biennial upon | preparations and other transparent | from an annual to a biennial upon |
| :--- | :--- |
| objects, but also the reflected imag- | the tomato, and in producing a var- |  more than eight inches square. season by grafting different beans Butterflies, coins, etc., , are shown upon one another. The problem of In a very realistic way, the naturai rejuvination was taken up with the hadows boing reproducod. Manu- Scopolia carniolica, an early spring upon the screen without prepara- longing to the same family as the fon, and the most delicate natural potato, the beiladomna and the tohistory specimens-even living or- mato. After having borne fruit, the table of dark heat rays are ent off by a the signs of old age disappeared ant water tank. the seions put forth new branches with vigorots green leaves, and actually blossomed and again bore Subicribe for the Buttetin. <br> Shaniko Warehouse Company <br> SHANIKO, OREGON. <br> Fireproof building, gox 600 feet, <br> fully equipped for forwarding <br> MERCHANDISE

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