GRAUSTARK **GEORGE BARR MCCUTCHEON** Copyright, 1901, by Herbert S. Stone -Copyrtght, 1901, by Rerbert S. stame

CHAPTER III. MISS GUOGENSLOCKER.

E laughed, looking down into her serious, upturned face. She broke away from him and threw herself into the arms of threw herself into the arma of tall, excited Uncle Caspar. The con-ductor, several trainmen and a few ca-ger passengers came up, the former crusty and snappish. "Well, get aboard!" he growled. "We

can't walt all night." The young lady looked up quickly, her sensitive face cringing beneath the rough command. Lorry stepped in-

stantly to the conductor's side, shook and exclaimed in no uncertain tones: "Now, that's enough from you! If I hear another word out of you, I'll make you sweat blood before tomorrow morning. Understand, my friend." "Aw, who are you?" demanded the

conductor belligerently.

'You'll learn that soon enough. After this you'll have sense enough to find whom you are talking to before you open that mouth of yours. Not another word!" Mr. Grenfail Lorry was not president of the road, nor was he in any way connected with it, but his well assumed air of authority caused the trainman's ire to dissolve at once.

"Excuse me, sir. I've been worried to death on this run. I meant no of-fense. That old gentleman has threatened to kill me. Just now he took out his watch and said if I did not run back for his niece in two minutes he'd call me out and run me through. I've been nearly crazy here. For the life of me I don't see how you happened to

"Oh, that's all right. Let's be off." "On, that's an right, here a some dis-crited Lorry, who had fallen some dis-tance behind his late companion and her uncle. Hurrying after them, he reached her side in time to assist her in mounting the car steps.

"Thank you," smilling-down upon him bewitchingly. At the top of the steps she was met by her aunt, behind whom stood the anxious man servant and the maid. Into the coach she was drawn by the relieved old lady, who was crit ically inspecting her personal appear ance when Lorry and the foreigner en

'Ach, it was so wild and exhilarating. Aunt Yvonne," the girl was saying, her eyes sparkling. She stood straight and firm, her chin in the air, her hands in those of her aunt. The fittle traveling cap was on the side of her head her hair was loose and very much awry strands straying here, curls blowing there in utter confusion. Lorry fairly gasped with admiration for the loveli-"We came like the wind. I shall nev-er, never forget it," she said.

er, never forget it," she said. "But how could you have remained there, child? Teil me how it happened. We have been frantic," said her nunt, half in English, half in German. "Net new data that Yucana, San

"Not now, dear Aunt Yvonne. See my hair! What a fright I must be! Fortunate man, your hair cannot be so unruly as mine. Oh!" The exclamation was one of alarm. In an instant she was at his side, peering with terrified eyes at the bloodstains on his neck and face. "It is blood! You are hurt! Under Caspar, Hedrick-quick! Attend him! Come to my room at once. You are suffering. Minna, find bandages!" She dragged him to the door of her

section before he could interpose a remonstrance. "It is nothing—a mere scratch.

Burmped my head against the side of the coach. Please don't worry about it; I can care for myself. Really, it

"But it does! It has bled terribly. Bit there! Now, Hedrick, some water." Hedrick rusied off and was back in a moment with a basin of water, a sponge and a towel, and before Grenfall fully knew what was happening ie man servant was bathing his head. the others looking on anxiously, the young lady apprehensively, her hands clasped before her as she bent over to inspect the wound above his car.

"It is quite an ugly cut," said Uncle Caspar critically. "Does it pain you, Caspar critically. sir? "Ob, not a great deal," answered Lor-ry, closing his eyes comfortably. It was all very pleasant, be thought. "Should it not have stitches, Uncle Caspar?" asked the sweet, eager voice, "I think not. The flow is stanched. If the gentleman will allow Hedrick to

trim the hair away for a plaster and then bandage it I think the wound will give him no trouble." The old man spoke slowly and in very good English. "Really, uncle, is it not serious?" "No, no," interposed Grenfall Lorry.

"I knew it was a triffe. You cann "I knew it was a trine. You cannot oreak an American's head. Let me go to my own section, and I'll be ready to present myself as good as new in ten

"You must let Hedrick bandage your head," she insisted. "Go with him, Hedrick," Grenfall arose and started toward

his section, followed by Hedrick, "I trust you were not hurt during that reckless ride," he said, more as a

question, stopping in the aisle to look back at her. "I should have been a mass of bruis

es, gashes and lumps had it not been for one thing," she said, a faint flush coming to her check, although her eye tooked unfaiteringly into his, " you join us in the dining car? I 11'11 have a place prepared for you at our table.

"Thank you. You are very good. 1 shall join you as soon as I am pre-

ble," "We are to be bonored, sir," said the old geniteman, but in such a way that Grenfall had a distinct feeling that it was he who was to be bonored. Anni Yvonne smiled graciously, and he tool his departure. While Hedrick was his departure, while induces was dressing the jagged little cut Grenfall complacently surveyed the patient in the mirror opposite and sold to binself a hundred times: "You lucky dog! If

was worth forty gashes like this. By Jove, she's divine!" In a fever of cager baste he bathed

and attired blueself for dinner, the im perturbable Hedrick assisting. One query filled the American's mind, "1 wonder if I am to sit beside her." And then: "I have sat beside her! There can never again be such delight!"

It was 7 o'clock before his rather un usual tollet was completed. "See 1 they have gone to the diner, Hedrick," he said to the manservant, who de

parted ceremoniously, "I don't know why he should be se "I don't know why he should be so very polite," observed Lorry, gazhag wonderingly after him. "I'm not a king. That reminds me, I must intro duce myself. She doesn't know me from Adam."

Hedrick returned and announced that they had just gone to the dining car and were awaiting him there. He hur-ried to the diner and made his way to their table. Uncle Caspar and his nico were facing him as he came up be-tween the tables, and he saw, with no little regret, that he was to sit beside the aunt-directly opposite the girl, however. She smilled up at him as he stood before them, bowing. He saw

the expression of inquiry in those deep, liquid eyes of violet as their gaze wan-dered over his hair. "Your head? I see no bandage," she

said reproachfully, "There is a small plaster, and that is "There is a small plaster, and that is all. Only heroes may have dangerous wounds," he said laughingly.

"Is heroism in America measured by the number of stitches or the size of the plaster?" she asked pointedly. "In my country it is a joy and not a ca-lamity. Wounds are the misfortune of mindy, wounds are the instruction of valor. Peray be sented, Mr. Lorry—is it not?" she said, pronouncing it quaintly. He sat down rather suddenly on hear-

ing her utter his name. How had she learned it? Not a soul on the train knew it, he was sure. "I am Caspar Guggenslocker. Permit

me, Mr. Lorry, to present my wife and my nicco, Miss Guggenslocker," said the uncle more gracefully than he had ever heard such a thing uttered before. In a daze, stunned by the name ocker-mystified over

duced in that briefest of moments. choose?" she asked, with a smile so tantalizing that he understood in-stinctively why she was reviving a Calmiy and composedly, a half smile now in his face, the soldierly Caspar narrated the story of the train's run from one station to the other. "We did not miss you until we had topic once abandoned. His confusion was increased. Her uncle and auni were regarding him calmly-expectant

asked.

17 ?

ductor.

iy, he imagined, "I-I have no ambition to be a novel writer," he said, "so I have not made a study of heroines." "But you would have an ideal," she

persisted. "I'm sure I-I don't-that is, she would not necessarily be a heroine. Un-less, of course, it would require hero-ism to pose as an ideal for such a prosaic fellow as I."

prosale fellow as I." "To begin with, you would call her Clarabel Montrose or something equal-ity as impossible. You know the name of a heroine in a novel must be eaphonious. That is an exacting rule." It was an open taunt, and he could see that she was enjoying his discomfiture. It aroused his indignation and his wits. "I would first give my hero a distin

guished name. No matter what the heroine's name might be, pretty or oth-erwise, I could easily change it to his in the last chapter." She flushed bein the last chapter." She flushed be-neath his now bright, keen eyes and the ready though unexpected retort. Uncle Caspar placed his napkin to his lips and coughed. Aunt Yyonne studiously inspected her bill of fare. "Ne

matter what you call a rose, it is al-ways sweet," is added meaningly. At this she laughed good naturely. He marveled at her white teeth and red lips. A rose, after all, Guggen-slocker, rose; rose, not Guggenslocker, No, no! A rose only! He fancied he caught a sly look of triumph in her uncle's swift glance toward her. But Incle Caspar was not a rose. He was

Guggenslocker. Guggenslocker-butch-er! Still he did not look the part; no, indeed. That extraordinary man a butcher, a gardener, a-and Aunt Yvonne? Yet they were Guggenslock-"Here is the waiter," the girl ob-

served to his relief. "I am famished after my pleasant drive. It was so after my pleasant drive. It was so bracing, was it not, Mr. Grenfall Lor-"Give me a mountain ride always m

an appetizer," he said obligingly, and so ended the jest about a name. through the mill." The orders for the dinner were given.

and the quartet sat back in their chairs to await the coming of the soup. Grea-fall was still wondering how she had learned his name, and was on the point of asking several times during the conventional discussion of the weather, the train and the mountains. He considerately refrained, however, inwilling to embarrass her.

"Aunt Yvonne tells me she never exexceed to see me alive after the station agent telegraphed that we were com-ng overland in that awful old carriage. The agent at P—— says it is a danger-ous road, at the very edge of the moun-tain. He also increased the composure of my uncle and aunt by telling them that a wagon rolled off yesterday, kill-

ing a man, two women and two horses, beg a man, two women and two horses, Dear Amit Yvonne, how troubled you taust have been?" "Til confess there were times when 1 thought we were rolling down the mountain," said Lorry, with a relieved

shake of the head. "Sometimes 1 thought we were

ing," " sal to shout. ng through space, whether upward or lownward I could not tell. We never "Emphatically! Earth and a little

grief," he said, putting his hand to his hend.

"Does it pain you?" she asked quick-

"Not in the least. I was mercly feel-Mr.-Mr. Guggenslocker, did the con-ductor object to holding the train?" he

asked, remembering what the conduc-tor had told him of the old gentleman's netion "At first, but I soon convinced him that it should be held," said the other

quietly.

"My husband spoke very harshly to the peor man," added Aunt Yvonne, "But I am afraid, Caspar, he did not understand a word you said. You were very much excited." The sweet old lady's attempts at English were much laborious than her husband's.

"If he did not understand my Eng-"It be the not understand my long-lish he was very good at guessing." sid her husband griniy, "He told me you had threatened to call him out," ventured the young man.

"Call him out? Ach, a railroad con-ductor!" exclaimed Uncle Caspar in "Caspar, I heard you say that you

bluow call him out," interposed his wife, with reproving eyes. "Ach, God! 1 have made a mistake! may an physicians, protong your all ent interminably," she said prettily. "To my deepest satisfaction," he said warmly, not lightly. There was noth-ing further from his mind than service

fattery, as his rejoinder might imply, "Alas," he went on, "we no sooner meet than we part. May 1 ask when almost reached the other station. Then almost reached the other station. Then your Aunt Yvonne asked me where you had gone. I told her I had not seen you, but went into the coach ahead to search. You were not there. Then I went on to the dining car. Ach, you were not there. In alarm I returned to our car. Your aunt and I looked every-where. You were not anywhere. I sent Hedrick ahead to summon the search but he had herdly loft us you are to sail? "On Thursday," replied Mr. Guggen-

slocker "On the Kaiser Wilhelm der Grosse," added his niece, a faraway look com-

ng into her eves. ing into her eyes. "We are to stop off one day, to-morrow, in Washington," said Aunt Yvonne, and the jump that Lorry's heart gave was so mighty that he was

conductor, but he had bardly left us when the engine whistled sharply and the train began to slow up in a jerky afraid they could see it in his face. "My uncle has some business to transact in your city, Mr. Lorry. We are to spend tomorrow there and fashion. I rushed to the platform, meeting Hedrick, who was as much alarmed as I. He said the train had been flagged and that there must be Wednesday in New York. Then we sail. Ach, how I long for Thursday!" His heart sank like lead to the depths from which it had sprung. It required something wrong. Your aunt came out and told me that she had made a strange discovery." Grenfall observed that he was ad-dressing himself exclusively to the no effort on his part to see that he was alone in his infatuation. Thursday was more to her than his existence. She could forget him and think of

She could forget him and think of Thursday, and when she thought of Thursday, the future young lady. "She had found that the gentleman cians. in the next section was also missing. While we were standing there in doubt Grenfall Lorry, idealized, retired to his berth that night, his bead whirling with the emotions inspired by this strange, beautiful woman. How lovely, thing of the past, not even of the presand perplexity the train came to a

standstill, and soon there was should go the outside. I climbed down from the car and saw that we were at a lit-"Have you always lived in Washinghow charming, bow naive, how queen-ly, how indifferent, how warm, how cold-how everything that puzzled him was she. His last waking thought was: ton, Mr. Lorry?" asked Mrs. Guggen-slocker. tle station. The conductor came run-

"All my life," he replied, wishing at ning toward me excitedly. "'Is the young lady in the car?' he that moment that he was homeless and free to choose for himself.

"You Americans live in one city and then in another," she said. "Now, in our country generation after genera-tion lives and dies in one town. We "'No. For heaven's sake, what have you heard? I cried. ""Then she has been left at O---.' he exclaimed, and used some very ex-

"Mr. Lorry has offended us by not knowing where Granstark is located on the map," cried the young lady, and traordinary American words. "I then informed him that he should run back for you, first learning that you were alive and well. He said he he could see the flash of resentment is "Why, my dear str. Granstark is in"would be d-d if he would-pardon the word, ladies. He was very angry and said he would give orders to go

her during her brief day in the capital and said he would give orders to ge ahead, but I told him I would demand began Uncle Caspar, but she checked After the train had come to a stand-still he could hear the rustle of her gar-ments in the next compartment. Then him instantly.

him instantly. "Uncle Caspar, you are not to tell him. I have recommended that he study geography and discover for him-self. He should be ashamed of his lgrestitution of his government. He laughed in my face, and then I became he heard her sweep into the passage shamelessly angry. I said to him: "'Sir, I shall call you down'-not out, as you have said-'and I shall run you greet her uncle and aunt, utter a fey commands to the maid, and, while he was adjusting his collar and necktie, pass from the car. No man ever made uorance."

He was not ashamed, but he mental-That was good American talk, sir, was it not, Mr. Lorry? I wanted him to understand me, so I tried to use your ly vowed that before he was a day old-er he would find Graustark on the map quicker time in dressing than did Lor "She'll get away, and that 'll be the and would stock his negligent brain with all that history and the encyclo-pedia had to say of the unknown land. Her uncle laughed, and, to Lorry's disvery best language. Some gentlemen who are traveling on this train and end of it." he growled, seizing his traps and rushing from the train two min-utes after her departure. The porter attempted to relieve him of his bags on the platform, but he brushed him ome very excellent ladies also joined a the demand that the train be held. appointment, obeyed the young lady's

His dispatch from 0- said that you. Mr. Lorry, insisted on having it held mmand. "Shall I study the map of Europe. Asia or Africa?" asked he, and they aside and was off toward the station.

for twenty minutes. The conductor in-sulted you, sir, by saying that you had "Nice time for you to call a man, you idiot," was his parting shot for the por-ter, forgetting of course that the forlaughed. "Study the map of the world," said Miss Guggenslocker proudly. "Edelweiss is the capital?" eigners had been called at the sam

survey you, sir, by saying that you has more—ab, what is 1(2-gall than anyidiot he had ever seen. When he saidthat, although 1 did not fully under-stand that it was a reflection on you,so ignorant am 1 of your language, 1time. With eyes intent on the crowd ahead, he plunged along, seeing nobody in his disappointed flight, "Til never forgive myself if I miss her," he was 'Yes, our home city, the queen of the crags," cried she. "You should see Edelweiss, Mr. Lorry. It is of the meantain, the plain and the sky. There are homes in the valley, homes on the took occasion to tell him that you were a gentleman and a friend of mine. He walling to himself. She was not to be warning to induct, she was not to be seen in the walting rooms, so be rushed to the sidewalk. "Baggage transferred?"

asked me your name, but as I did not know it I could only tell him that be know it I could only tell him that he would learn it soon enough. Then he said something which has puzzled me mountain side and homes in the clouds." "And yours? From what you say it ever since. He told me to close my face What did he mean by that, Mr. Lor

"Go to the devil-yes, here! Take must be above the clouds-in heaven." these traps and checks and rush my stuff to $-W \longrightarrow$ avenue. Trunks just in on B. and O.," he cried, tossing his "We are farthest from the clouds, for we live in the green valley, shaded by the white topped mountains. We may, "Well, Mr. Guggenslocker, that means in refined American 'stop talk-ing,' " said Lorry, controlling a desire burdens to a transfer man and giving him the checks so quickly that the fel-low's sleepy eyes opened wider than they had been for a month. Relieved in Edelweiss, have what climate we will. Doctors do not send us on long journeys for our health. They tell us to move up or down the mountain. We "Ach, that accounts for his surprise have baimy spring, glorious summer. of his impediments, he returned to the station

when I talked louder and faster than ever. I did not know what he meant. He said positively he would not wait, refreshing autumn and chilly winter, just as we like." but just then a second message came 'Ideal! I think you must be pretty in too much of a hurry to see your friends?" cried a clear, musical volce, from the other station. I did not know well toward the south. You could not: what it was then, but a gentleman told me that it instructed him to bold the train if he wanted to bold his job. Job have July in January if you were far north."

friends, training a term, must voter and he stopped as if shot. The auxious frown flew from his brow and was suc-ceeded instantaneously by a glad smile. "True; yet we have January in July. Study your map. We are discernible to the naked eye," she said, half ironieis situation, is it not? Well, when he He wheeled and beheld her, with Aunt read that message he said he would walt just twenty minutes. I asked him Yvonne, standing near the main en-trance to the station. "Why, good morn-ing," he exclaimed, extending his hand ally.

to tell me how you were coming to us. "I care not if there are but three inhabitants of Graustark, all told, it is certainly worthy of a position on any map," said Lorry gallantly, and his lisbut he refused to answer. Your aunt and I went at once to the telegraph man and implored him to tell us the truth, and he said you were coming in teners applauded with patriotic appre-ciation. "By the way, Mr. Gug-Gug-genslocker, you say the conductor a carriage over a very dangerous road. Imagine our feelings when he said some people had been killed yesterday on that very road. asked you for my name, and you did not know it. May I ask how you learned it later on?" His curiosity got the better of him, and his courage was When your aunt and I returned to

the train we saw the conductor holding his watch. He said to me, 'In just three minutes we pull out. If they are not here by that time they can get on the increased by the champagne the old gentleman had ordered. "I did not know your name until my niece told it to me after your arrival best they know how. I've done all I can.' I did not say a word, but went to my section and had Hedrick get out my pistols. If the train left before you in the carriage," said Uncle Caspar. "I don't remember giving it to Miss Guggenslocker at any time," said Lorarrived it would be without its con-

ry. "You were not my informant," she "Then came the sound of carriage said demurely.

"Surely you did not guess it." "Ob, no. indeed. I am no mind readwheels and galloping horses. Almost before we knew it you were with us. 1 am so happy that you were not a min-

er." "My own name was the last thing "Ach, God! I have made a mistage: I see it all! It was the other word I meant-down, not out! I intended to call him down, as you Americans say. I determined in those brilliant eyes, that "My own name was the last think you could have read in my mind in that event, for I have not thought of it in three days." clined her head slightly, but did not proffer her hand. He wisely refrained from extending his own. "I thought



"Guggenslocker! An angel with a

CHAPTER IV.

name like that!"

"Cab, sir."

Good morning, Mr. Lorry. Are you

gladly. To his amazement she drew

herself up haughtily and ignored the

profered band. Only a brief second did this strange and uncalled for hauteur obtain. A bright smile swept over her

face, and her repentant fingers sought his timidly, even awkwardly. Some-thing told him that she was not ac-customed to handshaking; that same

something impelled him to bend low and touch the gloved fingers with his

lips. He straightened, with face flushed, built fearful lest his act had

been observed by curlous loungers, and

be had taken a liberty in a public place which could not be condoned. But she smiled screnely, approvingly. There was not the faintest sign of embarrass-

ment or confusion in the lovely face

Any other girl in the world, he thought, would have jerked her hand away and

giggled furiously. Aunt Yvonne in

ing to depart. Miss Guggenslocker's face expressed pleasure at seeing him. "We thought you would never return.

1. 0. 0. F.-Lodge No. 83, meets in I. 0. 0. F hall every Saturday at 8 p. m. Visiting broth ore always welcome. J. L. DEMMER, BRC. Sec. MARK BAKER, N. G

1. O. O. F.-Rogue River Encampment, No. 30, moets in I. O. O. F. hall the second and fourth Wednesdays of eschmonth at S. p. m. J. L. DEMMER, C. P. H. H. HANVEY, Scribe.

Societies of Medford,

Redmen-Medford Westonka No. 30, maets rvery Thursday in Redmen's Hall, Angle blk. C. C. RAUSTALE, Factors, Uhlef of Records, C. C. RAUSTALE, Sactorn.

Modern Woodmen -- Meets first and third ridays of every month, Garnett Committee-an, Duncan Secretery. Meets in Redmet s

Olive Rebecah Lodge No. 28, meets in L. O. 6, F. hall first and infrd Tuesdays of each nonth. Visiting sisters invited to attend FANNIE HASKINS, N. G. BIRDIE HALL Hec. Sec.

A. F. aun A. M.-Meets first Friday on or ce-tore full moon at 8 p. m., in Masonic ball, M. PURDIN, W. M J. W. LAWTON, Rec. Sec.

K. of F-Tallsman lodge No. 51. meets Mon-day evening at 5 p. m. Visiting prothers al. ways welcome. Find Luy, C. C. MAHLON FURDLS, K. of R. and S.

Knights of the Maccabees.-TriumphTent So. 34 meets in regular review on the lot and d Fridays or each month in A. O. U. W Hall a 20 p. m. Visiting Sir Knights cordially in-rice to attend. A. B. ELLINON, Commander. W. T. YOBK, R. K.

A. O. U. W.-Longe No. 55, meet. every first an third Wendesday in the mo-'t at 8 p. m. in their hall in the Opera block. Visiting brothers invited to attend. ASHAEL HUBBARD, Recorder.

F 7, of A -- Medicial Lodge No. 42, meetr the second and fourth Tuesday evenings in each month in the Redmens hall. Villing Fraters invited to attend. Fhancis Journay, Son Financis Journay, F. M. L. A. JOBDAN, Sec.

THE INVITATION EXTENDED. HEY were called by the porte Woodmen of the World-Camp No. 90, meets every Thursday evening in K. of P, hall, Medford Oregon.

early the next morning. The train was pulling into Wash-ington five hours late. Grenfall wondered as he dressed whether for-tune would permit him to see much of W. B. JACKSON, Clerk.

Chrysunthemum Circle No. 84, Women of Wooderart-Meets second and fourth Tuesday of each month at 720 p. m. in K. of P. hai. Visiting sisters invited. MRS. ADA MILLS, G. N. PRUE ANGLE, Clerk

W. R. C.-Chester A. Arthur corps No. 34, meets first and third Wednesday of each month at 2 o'clock y. m., in Woodman's had, Visiting sisters invited. Miss Ivan HUMASON, Pros. Miss. HESTER HARTZELL, Sec.

G. A. R.-Chester A. Arthur Post No. 47, musts in Woodman's hall every first and third Wednesday night in each month at 720 Visiting Comrades continuity invited to attend. GDD. WFIDENHAMMER, Com. F. M. STEWART, AU UTANT.

W. C. T. U.—Meets every other Thursday at the Presbyterian church. Mus. BUCK, President, Mus. J. MORGAN, Secretary.

Fraternal Brothericost-Meetz first and third Friday evenings at 7:50 p.m., in their hall in K. of P. humiding. Meetral, Oregon. Visiting Sisters and Brothers containly furthed. O. W. MURPHY Pres. W. J. HOCKENYOS Secretary.

O. z. S.- Reames Chapter, No. 66, meets sec-ond and fourth Wednesday's of each month at Masonic Hall. Mediora, Gregon, Vielity Sis-tors and Brothers always welcon e. MATTIE WHITE Secretary.

Uniform Rank, K. of P. - Meet at the call of the captain in K. of P. hall, H. H. Howard, Captain, E. I. FLWOOD, Recorder.

A.O.F.-Court Medford, No. 8885, meets every Mondar night at 758 p. m. in A. O. U. W. Hall, Angle birek, Medford, Orogon, Visiting Foresters wordially welcomed. L. E. Hoovers, C. R. FRANK H. HULL Rec. Sec.

CHURCHES OF MEDFORD.

Methodist Episcopai Church R. U. III-ckwei pastor. Preaching every Sabhailt at 11 a. m. and 750 p. m. Sunday school at 10 a. m. D. T Generation, Rupt. C. Uses methods in the school Mecker, Icador. Epworth Lengue at 650 p. m. Stella Duckos president. Neguiar paragemente ings every Thursday evening at 756 p. m. Ludies Aid Saciety, every Tuesday afternoon at 2.30 Mrs. E. J. Prait, president. W. F.M. 8. metek first Friday in each month. Mrs. Mary Fielder, president.

Fielder, president.
Preskyterian Church-Rev. W. F. Shields pactor. Preuching every Sabbath at 11 a. in and 7:30 p.m. Sunday school at 10 z. m., Jas Martin, Supt. Christian Endeavor, 6:30 p. m. Junior Christian Endeavor, 3 p. u. Every Thursday prayer meeting, 8 p.m. First Tue-day evening of every month church social. Second Tuesday every month, 2:00 p. m., Mis-sion society. First and third Tuesdays every month, 2:30 p. m., Ald society, Rev. W. F. Shields, Pastor; Miss Boulah Warner, Supt. S. S.; Miss Edith Van Dyke Superintendent U. C. E.; David M. Day, Free, S. C. E.; Mrs. J G. Van Dyke, Pres. Scotty, J. W. Cox, Pres. Mission Society.

Christian church-Corner of Sixth and J streets, Services on the first and third Sun-oays of each month. Sunday school and Christian Endenvor at usual hours every San day. Prayer meeting every Thursday evening The people welcome. Rev Jones, Parts:

Mothodist Episcopai Church Souta-Rev. M L. Darby, pastor. Proaching every Sanday as 11 a. m. and evening; sunday school at 10a m. Prayer meeting Thursday evening at 8 o'clock Woman's Home Mission Society meets firm Wednesday in each month at 2:30 p.m. Every one is cordially invited to all our services

Christian Science services are held every Sunday morning at eleven o'clock at the res dence of E. H. Dunham, of Talent. All are welcome.

ORDER TO SHOW CAUSE.

"Please Smile AND Look Pleasant."

LOOK Pleasant." When a woman mays "I am racked with pain," the word "racked" "realls the days when they stratched the tender bodies of when they stratched the tender bodies and the mass of the tender bodies of the strategies of the tender bodies when the strategies of the tender bodies of the tender bodies of the strategies of the tender bodies when the make home happy. She can't bod to the state of the organs dis-ing down phins "are related to derange ments or disorders of the organs dis-ing the bodies of the organs dis-tingting the make home back the smile of and with health comes back the smile of the bodies of the bodies of the bodies of the bodies of the and the health comes back the smile of

and with health comes back the same a happiness. Any woman may regain her health at home without offensive questionings or craminations by the use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. Sick women may consult Dr. Pierce, by letter, free of charge. Such letters are treated as sacredly confidential.

Charge, Sinch leiter, and there are treated as charge. Sinch leiters are treated as acredity confidential.
 ^AIt affords me pleasure to relate the won-claity constraints of your great medicines, especially constraints of Woodbury, N. Jensy, H. Bo, M. M. Meiner, and Woodbury, N. Jensy, L. Bo, M. M. Meiner, and the second seco

acquaintance with his own when he to learn theirs, Lorry could only mum-ble his acknowledgments. In all his life he had never lost command of him-

self as at this moment. Guggenslocker!

WHI 0

"You lucky dog!"

He could feel the dank sweat of disappointment starting on his brow. A butcher-a beer maker-a cobbler-a gardener-all synonyms of Guggenslocker. A sausage manufacturer's niece-Miss Guggenslocker! He tried

him." He was very much perturbed, "I think he was afraid you would," said Lorry. "He should have no fear, I could not

neet a railroad conductor. Will you please tell him I could not so conde-scend. Besides, dueling is murder in

your country, I am told." "It usually is, sir, Much more so than in Europe." The others looked at him inquiringly. "I mean that in America when two men pull their revolvers and go to shooting at each other some one is killed-frequently both. In Europe, as 1 understand it, a scratch with a sword ends the combat."

sword ends the combat." "You have been misinformed," ex-claimed Uncle Caspar, his eyebrows

Why, Uncle Caspar has fought more duels than he can count," cried the girl proudly. "And has he slain his man every

time?" asked Grenfall smilingly, glancing from one to the other. Aunt Yvonne shot a reproving look at the girl, whose face paled instantly, her eyes going quickly in affright to the face of her uncle

"God!" Lorry heard the old gentlenum mutter. He was looking at his bill of fare, but his eyes were fixed and staring. The card was crumpling be-tween the long, bony fingers. The American realized that a forbidden "I possess neither," he objected. "The pain that you refer to is a pleasure." "The pain that a man endures for a woman should always be a pleasure," said Uncle Caspar smilingly. "Rut it could not be a pleasure to him

topic had been touched upon. "He has fought and he has siain." he thought as quick as a fash. "He is no

Grenfall felt like looking up the con-ductor to congratulate him. The din-ner was served, and while it was being discussed his fair companion of the

drive graphically described the experience of twenty strange minutes in a shackledown mountain coach. Somehow the real flavor of romance

was stricken from the ride by her can-did admissions. What he had consid-

and numerical and the start of an adverse of the start of

stammered.

a gailant gentleman and sha yad the part of a gailant gentleman and she a grateful indy. He was beginning to feel ashamed of the conceit that had misied him. Down in his heart be was saying. "I might have known it. I did know it.

She is not like other women." The perfect confidence that dwelt in the rapt faces of the others forced into his

rapt faces of the others forced into his wondering mind the impression that this girl could do no wrong. "And, Aunt Yvonne," she said, in con-clusion, "the luck which you say is mine as birthright asserted itself. I es caped unhurt, while Mr. Lorry alone possesses the pain and unpleasantness of our ride."

"I possess neither," he objected. "The

president and our statesmen."

The could not reel happy if she do not succent in?" "And encourage it." supplemented "Tell us, Uncle Caspar, what you said to the conductor," cried the young "and to the conductor," cried the young

"You say you obtained that coin from the porter on the Denver train?" "Within two hours after I got aboard."

aboard." "Well, that coin purchased your name for me," she said calmiy, candid-ly. He gasped. "You-you don't mean that you"- be

stammered. "You see, Mr. Lorry, I wanted to know the name of a man who came nearest my ideal of what an American should be. As soon as I saw you I knew that you were the American as

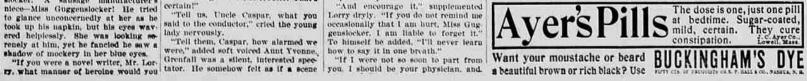
I had grown to know him through the books-big, strong, bold and comely. That is why I bought your name of the porter. I shall always say that I know the name of an ideal American-Gren-

fall Lorry." Her frank statement staggered him almost beyond the power of recovery. "1-1 am honored," he at last man-aged to say, his eyes gleaming with embarrassment. "I trust you have not

tound your first judgment a faulty one." He felt very foolish after this flat

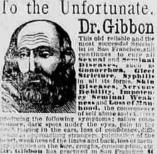
"We thought you would never return, so long were you gone," she cried gay-ly. He had been gone just two min-utes by the watch. The old gentleman greeted him warmly, and Lorry asked them to what hotel they were going. "I have remembered your name," she said graciously. His heart swelled. "There are a great many better Amer-icans than 1," he said. "You forget our On being informed that they expected to spend the day at the Ebbitt he vol-unteered to accompany them, saying CONTINCED ON PAGE 7

"I thought they were more politi-



clined ber head slightly, but did not profier her hand. He wisely refrained from extending his own. "I thought you had left the station," he said. "We are waiting for Uncle Caspar, who is giving Hedrick instructions, Hedrick, you know, is to go en to New York with our boxes. He will have them aboard ship when we arrive there. All that we have with us is hand luggage. We leave Washington "It is urgent business that competent person, praying for an order of said of the enton and earth of P in Control to the State of Oregon and Working Hedrick instructions, hereined and filed on the 26th day of July. A them aboard ship when we arrive there. All that we have with us is hand luggage. We leave Washington "It is urgent business that competent us to leave so hastily. Mr. Lorry. Of all the cities in the world, I have more desired to see the capital of your count try. Perhaps I may return some day But do not let us detain you if you are in a hurry." The started, looked guilty, stammered sumessay has all day, at the court could be granted look the said real trees and day, at the court course the ast one of wesh for form and there to show cause why an order bould not be granted looks to the heat one of wesh for four successive weaks prior to the heats one of wesh for four successive weaks of one the said real week for four successive weaks on four to the heats one and there to show cause why an order bould not be granted looked at real court be be heat on a said tay, at the court one of the said recourt of the said ward and rushed indict the world around the begraped for the published at least one of yeek for found under the said treat one as one of wesh for found under the said ward and the said treat. The started looked guilty, stammered indict the world around the begraped for the published in least one of the said treat. The start tend on the said treat. Least ten days before the said treat. and they ever propari ing to depart. Miss Gugenslocker's face expressed pleasure at seeing then we work for four successive. Weak

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fures guaranteed.