## At The Churches

#### Arleta Baptist Church

9:45 a. m. Bible School. 11 a. m. Freaching service. 7:30 p. m. Evening services. 6:15 p. m. B. Y. P. U. meeting. 7:45 Prayer meeting. Everybody welcome to any and all of

16 a. m. Sabbath School. 11 a. m. Morning worship. 7 p. m. Y. P. S. C. E. 7:30 p. m. Thursday, midweek service. 8 p. m. Thursday, choir practice. Rev. Wm. H. Amos, Pastor

#### St. Peter's Catholic Church

Sundays: 8 a. m. Low Mass. 10:30 a. m. High Mass. 8:30 a. m. Sunday School. 12 M. Choir rehearsal. Week days: Mass at 8 a. m.

## Seventh Day Adventist Church 10 a. m. Saturday Sahbath School. 11 a. m. Saturday preaching. 7:30 p. m. Wednesday, Prayer meeting.

7:45 p. m. Sunday preaching. Kern Park Christain Church

Corner 69th St. and 46th Ave. S. E. 10 a. m. Bible School. 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. preaching ser-6:30 p. m. Christain Endeavor.

7:30p. m. Thursday, mid-week prayer A cordial welcome to all. Rey. G. K. Berry, Pastor.

## St. Pauls Episcopal Church

One block south of Woodmere station. each month at 8 p. m. No other ser- the Missionary Quiz and a solo by Mrs. vices that day.

Every other Sunday the regular ser vices will be as usual. Evening Prayer and sermon at 4 p. m.

Sunday School meets at 3 p. m. B. Boatwright, Supt., L. Maffett, Sec. Rev. O. W. Tavior, Rector.

### Lents Evangelical Church

Sunday School 9':15 a. m., Albert Fankhauser, Superintendent Y. P. A. 6:15 p. m. Eva Anderson, Prayer meeting Thursday 8 p. m.

A cordial welcome to all. T. R. Hornschuch, Pastor.

### Lents Friend's Church

9:45 a. m. Bible School, Mrs. Maud Keach, Superintendent. 11:00 a. m Preaching services. 6:25 p. m. Christian Endeavor. 7:30 p. m. Preaching Services. prayer meeting. A cordial welcome to all these ser-John Riley, Pastor. vices.

## Lents Baptist Church

9:45 a. m. B. Y. P. U., 6:30 p. m. Evening worship, 7:30 p. m. A cordial welcome

#### J. M. Nelson, Pastor. Fifth Church of Christ

Fifth Church of Christ. Scientist of Neil Robertson at the piano.
Portland, Ore. Myrtle Park Hall, Friday evening Feb 11 the Myrtle Park.

Services Sunday 11 a. m. Sunday School 9:30 and 11 a. m. Wednesday evening testimonial meeting 8 p. m.

## Lents M. E. Church

Sunday School 9:45. a. m. Preaching 11:00 a. m. Services at Bennett Chapel at 3 p. m. Epworth League 6:30 p, m. Preaching 7:30 p. m. Prayer meeting Thursday evening at W. R. F. Browne, pastor.

Residence 5703 8 3rd St.

## Laurelwood M. E. Church

9:45 a. m. Sunday school. 11:00 a. m. preaching. 12:30 a. m. class meeting. 6:30 p. m. Epworth League. 7:30 p. m. preaching.

The pastor is assisted by a chorus choic and the Amphion Male Quartette. 8:00 p. m. Thursday evening, prayer

Dr. C. R. Carlos, pastor.

#### German Evangelical Reformed Church next regular business meeting. Dur- oceros of the twentieth century, charg-Corner Woodstock Ave., and 87th St.

Rev. W. G. Lienkaemper, pastor. Sunday School 10 a. m. Morning Worship, 11 a. m. Saturday 10 a. m.

## LODGE DIRECTORY

month at I. O. O. F. Hall. Neighbors requested to come. By order of the Camp

## Don't Scold Fretful Children

lessness is no doubt caused by worms or appropriately with red hearts, many of such as he. expel not only the worms but accumu- place gave the rooms a most charming ness. Get a box of Kickapoo worm Dooley assisted the hostess in serving neath. But not so Nu, who was wise refreshments. Killer at your Druggist, only 25c.

# TREMONT, KERN

Drs. Murray and North have established their lodings and offices at Stewart Station.

Mr. Kirkheimer of Tremont is suffering from infection sustained in the removal of a troublesome tooth.

Frank McCarter and wife of 68th St., Millard Avenue Presbyterian Church and 57th Ave., are parents of a girl

Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Bright have moved their residence from 4138-63d St., to 4441-63d St.

Mr. and Mrs. McHargue of Albany have taken up their residence at Laureiwood.

Mrs. Alice Crofts who is wintering at the Rainier Hotel was out looking after her property on 57th avenue last Tuesday.

WANTED-to trade two good lots and a four room house in Walden Park, Lents, for a lot near Firland. Phone Tabor 6497.

The Jack and Jill Class of the Laurelwood M. E. Sunday School gave a valentine banquet in the basement parlors of the church, Tuesday evening.

The Laurelwood M. E. Church has been unable to hold evening service for the past two weeks on account of not having the electric lights reinstalled atter the "silver thaw."

The Woman's Home Missionary So ciety met at the home of Mrs. Schmidt, 4135-63d St., S. E., Wednesday, Feb. After a one o'clock luncheon the

Holy Communion the first Sunday of usual program was carried out, of which primeval. Gladys Noel were special features.

Last Saturday a number of the men and boys of the Millard Avenue Presby- grant breeze for word of Oo, hunter terian Church School gathered at the of men. church and put a shingled roof on the tent-house which is occupied by two classes of the school, the weight of the Sermon by the Pastor, 11 a. m. and snow and ice of the recent storm having this day. Does not the hide of Ta's ly covered the building. This building trance to Nu's cave? is used to accomodate two classes which can not be given room in the church.

The Pollyanna Girls of the Laurelwood M. E. Sunday School entertained girl friends at the home of Mildred Boon, 6930-46th Ave., S. E., Saturday afternoon, Feb. 12. The lunch table, napkins and chandelier were decorated with hearts. The girls spent the time with fancy-work, music, and other 8:00 p. m. Thursday, mid-week diversions. The afternoon concluded with delicious refreshments of fruit drink and wafers. Valentine post cards were the festival favors.

Sunday evening at the Millard Lord's Day. Feb. 20, Bible School Avenue church the service was given over to the Expert Christian Endeavor- must walk with it." Elmo Heights Sunday School, 2:30 ers. Talks by those who have passed the examination for expert work were stroke the young giant's black hair. by E. Wells Lovgren, accompanied by Mrs. Watson on the violin and Mrs.

> Friday evening, Feb. 11, the B. Y. P. U. of the Glencoe Baptist Church held mate, Nu. the son of Nu." its regular business meeting and social Swiney, 350 East 51st St. A program was given after the business session, Among those who appeared on the program were the Misses Mary Lou and Watson of Millard Avenue as violin tangled forest. soloist, accompanied by Miss Mamie

Cawthorne of 5310-71st St. On Friday evening the young peopl | Nu's eyes. social at the home of Mr. and Mrs. O. very large attendance. The society voted to send a delegation to conduct ing the experience meeting, some very interesting stories of self denial ware his antediluvian meditation. interesting stories of self denial were Y. P. S. at 7:30 p. m.

German School and Catechetical Class basket in the center of the room was and had not the brain and muscle of Magnolia Camp No. 4026, Royal Following the transaction of business be no tale to tell today of Nu, the son Second the remainder of the evening was spent of Nu. Neighbors, meets regular Second the remainder of the evening was spent and Fourth Wednesdays of each in games and contests of various kinds.

But the young man was prepared, and, turning, he ran with the swiftness bring your families and friends. lar songs were illustrated by freehand buge, arboreal fern, towering upon the Fourth Wednesday, bu-iness. All pencil drawings, the prize was won by Mr. B. A. O'Mealy, by the clever man-That nervousness, fretting and rest- Gilbert had decorated the rooms most



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## The Story by Chapters

Chapter I .- A Hundred Thousand Years.

Chapter II.-Today. Chapter III .- The Young Hunter. Chapter IV .- The Dream Mate. Chapter V.-The Zebra Killer. Chapter VI.-The Ancient Trail. Chapter VII.—The Lonely Man. Chapter VIII.-A Prisoner. Chapter IX.-The Hunt. Chapter X .- The Death Dance.

Chapter XI-Happiness?

CHAPTER I.

A Hundred Thousand Years. U, the son of Nu, his mighty muscles rolling beneath his smooth, bronzed skin, moved silently through the jungle

His handsome head, with its shock of black hair, roughly cropped between sharpened stones, was high held, the delicate nostrils questioning each va-

Now his trained senses catch the familiar odor of Ta, the great woolly rhinoceros, directly in his path, but Nu, the son of Nu, does not bunt Ta demolished the tent roof which former- brother already hang before the en-

No; today Nu hunts the gigantic cat, the fierce, saber toothed tiger, Oo, for Nat-ul, wondrous daughter of old Tha, will mate with none but the mightlest of hunters.

Only so recently as the last dark ness, as, beneath the great, equatorial moon, the two had walked hand in hand beside the restless sea, she had made it quite plain to Nu, the son of Nu, that not even he, son of the chief of chiefs, could claim her unless there hung at the thong of his loin cloth the fangs of Oo.

"Nat-ul." she had said to him, "wishes her man to be greater than other men. She loves Nu now better than her life, but if love is to walk at her side during life, pride and respect

Her slender hand reached up to

interspered with musical numbers; "I am proud of Nu," she continued. among which were a violin solo by Mrs. "Among the young men of the tribe Madge Scott Watson, and a vocal solo there is no greater hunter or no mightier fighter than Nu, the son of Nu. Should you, single handed, slay Oo before a grown man's beard has darkened your cheek none will be greater in all the world than Nat-ul's

The young man was still sensible to at the home of Mr. and Mrs. C. W. the sound of her soft voice and the caress of her gentle touch upon his brow. Even as these things had sent him speeding forth into the jungle in search of Oo while the day was still so young that the night prowling Edna Swiney in a vocal duet; beasts were yet abroad, so they urged Mrs. Patterson of East Madison Street him forward deeper and deeper into in a reading; and Mrs. Madge Scott the dark and trackless mazes of the

As he forged on the scent of Ta became stronger, until at last the huge, ungainly beast loomed large before

of the C. E. Society of the Millard He was standing in a little clearing. Avenue Presbyterian Church held their in deep, rank jungle grasses, and had regular monthly business meeting and he not been head on toward Nu he would not have seen him, since even H. Gilbert, 4928-71 St. S. E. with a his hearing was far too dull to appre hend the noiseless tread of the cave man moving lightly up wind.

As the tiny, bloodshot eyes of the services in the Old Ladies' Home at primordial beast discovered the man. Woodmere, on the second Sunday in the great head went down and Ta, Illeach month. A committee was named natured and bellicose progenitor of the to nominate officers to be elected at the equally ill natured and bellicose rhin-

The creature's great bulk and awkrelated by members when telling how ward, uncouth lines belied his speed, the money, which they deposited in a for he tore cyclonically down upon Nu secured. The fund thus provided for the troglodyte been fitted by heritage aiding in the support of the Chinese and training to the successful meet-Mission in the city amounted to \$5,25, ing of such emergencies there would

In a contest in which the titles of popu- of a hare toward the nearest tree, a

Like a cat, the man ran up the perner in which he pictured The Trail of pendicular bole, his hands and feet The Lonesome Pine. The date being seeming barely to touch the projectso near that of St. Valentine Day, Mrs. ing knobs marking the remains of the mer fronds which converted the towering stem into an easy stairway for

constipation. Instead of whipping or them pierced by Cupid's darts, green About Nu's neck his stone tipped scolding, give your child a treatment of firs and feestoons of bright colored crepe spear hung by its rawhide thong Kickapoo Worm Killer. Nice candy paper. The electric lights were covered down his back, while stone hatchet and confections that kill the worms and are with red paper, and these and the ruddy stone knife dangled from his gee string. laxative enough to move the bowels and glow of the fire in a large open fire- giving him free use of his hands for climbing. You or I, having once gainexpel not only the worms but accumulated poisons. These poisons and appearance. Marshmallows were placed fronds of the great tree, fifty feet worms bring on fever, make children on the end of sticks and toasted in the above the ground, might have heaved a nervous and irritable, reduce their vi- open fire. Mr. and Mrs. M. E. Wil- great sigh of relief that we had thus tality and make them victims of sick- liams, Miss Lois Burch and Miss Leota easily escaped the hideous monster be

to the ways of the creatures of his remote age.

Not one whit did he abate his speed as he neared the lowest branch, nor did he even waste a precious second in a downward giance at his enemy. What need indeed? Did he not know precisely what Ta would do?

Instead, he swung, monkey-like, to a broad leaf, and, though the chances he took would have paled the face of a brave man today, they did not cause No even to hesitate as he ran lightly and swiftly along the bending, swaying frond, leaping just at the right instant toward the bole of a nearby jungle giant.

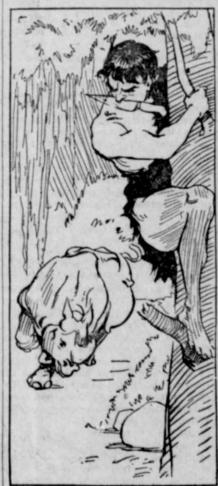
Nor was he an instant too soon. The frond from which he had sprung had scarcely whipped up from beneath his weight when Ta, with all the force and momentum of a runaway locomotive. struck the base of the tree head on.

The jar of that terrific collision shook the earth. There was the sound of the splintering of wood, and the mighty tree toppled to the ground with a deaf ening crash.

Nu from an adjoining tree looked down and grinned. He was not hunting Ta that day, and so he sprang from tree to tree until he had passed around the clearing and then, coming to the surface once more, continued his way toward the distant lava cliffs, where Oo, the man hunter, made his grim

From among the tangled creepers through which the man wormed his sinuous way ugly little eyes peered down upon him from beneath shaggy. beetling brows and great fighting tusks were bared as the hairy ones growled and threatened from above. But Nu paid not the slightest attention to the huge, feroclous creatures that menaced him upon every hand.

From earliest childhood he had been accustomed to the jabberings and scoldings of the ape people, and so he knew that if he went his way in peace. barming them not, they would offer



Like a Cat, the Man Ran Up the Perpendicular Bole

him no barm. One of lesser experi ence might have attempted to drive them away with menacing spear or well aimed batchet and thus have drawn upon him a half dozen or more ferocious bulls, against which no single warrior, however doughty, might have lived long enough to count his antagonists.

Threatening and unfriendly as the apes seemed, the cave man really looked upon them as friends and allies, since between them and his own people there existed a species of friendly alliance, due, no doubt, to the similarity of their form and structure.

In that long gone age when the world was young and its broad bosom teemed with countless thousands of carnivorous beasts and reptiles and other myriads blackened the bosoms of its inland seas and filled its warm, moist air with the flutter of their mighty batlike wings man's battle for survival stretched from sun to sunthere was no respite.

His semiarboreal habits took him often into the domains of the great and esser apes, and from this contact had risen what night best be termed an armed truce, for they alone of all the spoken languages, both meager, it is true, yet sufficient to their primitive extremity of a gale tossed branch. wants, and as both languages had been born of the same needs to deal with words and phrases identical to both.

Thus the troglodyte and the primerdial ape could converse when necessity

demanded, and as Nu traversed their went more slowly, and then he stopcountry be understood their grumbling and chattering merely as warnings to him against the performance of any overt act. Had danger lurked in his path the hairy ones would have warned him of that, too, for of such was their service to man, who, in return, hunted the more remorseless of their enemies, driving them from the land of the anthropoids.

On and on went Nu, occasionally questioning the hairy ones he encountered for word of Oo, and always the replies confirmed him in his belief that he should come upon the man eater before the sun crawled into its dark cave for the night.

And so he did.

He had passed out of the heavier vegetation and was ascending a gentle rise that terminated in low voicanic cliffs when there came down upon the breeze to his alert nostrils the strong scent of Oo. There was little or no cover now, other than the rank jungle grass that overgrew the slope and an occasional lofty fern, rearing its tufted pianacle a hundred feet above the ground, but Nu was in no way desirous of cover. Cover that would protect him from the view of Oo would hide Oo from him.

He was not afraid that the saber toothed tiger would run away from him-that was not Oo's way, but he did not wish to come unexpectedly upon the animal in the thick grass.

He had approached to within a hupdred yards of the cliffs now, and the scent of Oo had become as a stench in the sensitive nostrils of the cave man. Just ahead he could see the openings to several caves in the face of the rocky barrier, and in one of these he knew must lie the lair of his quarry.

Fifty yards from the cliff the grasses ceased except for scattered tufts that had found foothold among the broken rock" that strewed the ground, and as Nu emerged into this clear space he breathed a sigh of relief, for during the past fifty yards a considerable portion of the way had been through a matted jungle that rose above his head. To have met Oo there would have meant almost certain death.

Now, as he bent his eyes toward the nearby cave mouths he discovered one before which was strewn such an array of gigantic bones that he needed no other evidence as to the identity of its occupant. Here indeed laired no lesser creature than the awesome Oo, the gigantic, saber toothed tiger of antiquity.

Even as Nu looked there came a low and ominous growl from the dark mouth of the foul cavern, and then in the blackness beyond the entrance Nu saw two flaming blotches of yellow glaring out upon him.

A moment later the mighty beast itself sauntered majestically into the sunlight. There it stood, lashing its long tail from side to side, glaring with unblinking eyes straight at the rash man thing who dared venture thus near its abode of death.

The huge body, fully as large as that of a full grown bull, was beautifully marked with black stripes upon a vivid yellow ground, while the belly and breast were of the purest white.

As No advanced the great upper lip curled back, revealing in all their terrible ferocity the eighteen inch curved fangs that armed either side of the unper jaw, and from the cavernous throat came a fearsome scream of rage that brought frightened silence upon the jungle for miles round.

The hunter loosened the stone knife at his waist and transferred it to his mouth, where he held it firmly, ready for instant use, between his strong. white teeth. In his left hand be carried his stone tipped spear and in his right the heavy stone hatchet that was so effective both at a distance and at close range. Oo was creeping upon him now. The

grinning jaws dripped saliva. The yellow-green eyes gleamed bloodthirstily. Could it be possible that this fragile pygmy dreamed of meeting in hand to hand combat the terror of a world, the scourge of the jungle, the hunter of men and of mammoths?

"For Nat-ul." murmured Nu, for Oo vas about to spring.

As the mighty hurtling mass of bone and muscle, claws and fangs shot through the air the man swung his tiny stone hatchet with all the power behind his giant muscles, timing its release so nicely that it caught Oo in midleap squarely between the eyes with the terrific force of a powder sped projectile.

Then Nu, catlike as Oo himself, leaped agilely to one side as the huge bulk of the beast dashed, sprawling, to the ground at the spot where the man had stood.

Scarce had the beast struck the earth than the cave man, knowing that his puny weapon could at best but momentarily stun the monster, drove his heavy spear deep into the glossy side just behind the giant shoulder.

Already Oo regained his feet, roaring and screaming in pain and rage. The air vibrated and the earth trembled to his hideous shrieks.

For miles around the savage denizens of the savage jungle bristled in terror, slinking further into the depths of their dank and gloomy haunts, casting affrighted glances rearward in the direction of that awesome sound.

With gaping jaws and widespread talons the tiger lunged toward its rash tormentor, who stood gripping the haft of his primitive weapon. As the beast other inhabitants of the earth had turned the spear turned also, and Nu was whipped about as a leaf at the Striking and cavorting futilely, the

colossal feline leaped hither and thithidentical conditions there were many er in prodigious bounds as he strove to reach the taunting figure that remained just beyond the zone of those destroying talons. But presently Oo

ped and crouched flat upon his beily. Slowly and cautiously he reached outward and backward with one huge paw until the torturing spear was within his grasp.

Meanwhile the man screamed taunts and insults into the face of his enemy, at the same time forcing the spear farther and farther into the vitals of the tiger, for he knew that once that paw encircled the spear's haft his chances for survival would be of the slenderest. He had seen that Oo was weakening from loss of blood, but there were many fighting minutes left in the big carcass unless a happy twist of the spear sent its point through the wall of the great heart.

But at length the beast succeeded.

The paw closed upon the spear. The tough wood bent beneath the weight of those steel thews, then snapped short a foot from the tiger's body. At the same instant Oo reared and threw himself upon the youth, who had snatched his stone hunting knife from between his teeth and crouched, ready for the impact.

Down they went, the man entirely buried beneath the great body of his antagonist. Again and again the crude knife was buried in the snowy breast of the tiger even while Nu fell beneath the screaming, tearing incarnation of bestial rage. At the instant it struck the man as

strange that not once had the snapping jaws or frightful talons touched him, and then he was crushed to earth beneath the dead weight of Oo.

The beast gave one last, titanic struggle and was still.

With difficulty Nu wriggled from beneath the carcass of his kill. At the last moment the tiger itself had forced the spear's point into its own heart as it bent and broke the haft.

The man leaped to his feet and cut the great throat.

Then as the blood flowed he danced about the dead body of his vanquished foe, brandishing his knife and recovered hatchet and emitting now shrill shricks in mimicry of Oo and now deep toped roars-the call of the victorious cave man.

From the surrounding cliffs and jungle came answering challenges from a hundred savage throats-the rumbling thunder of the cave bear's growl, the roar of Zor, the lion; the wall of the hyena, the trumpeting of the mammoth, the deep toned bellowing of the bull bos, and from distant swamp and sea came the hissing and whistling of saurian and amphibian.

His victory dance completed, Nu busied himself in the removal of the broken spear from the carcass of his kill. At the same time he removed several strong tendons from Oo's forearm, with which he roughly spliced the broken baft, for there was never an instant in the danger fraught existence of his kind when it was well to be without the service of a stone tipped

spear. This precaution taken, he busied himself with the task of cutting off Oo's head, that he might bear it in triumph to the cave of his love. With stone batchet and kuife he backed and hewed for the better part of a half bour until at last he raised the dripping trophy above his head, as, leaping high in air, he screamed once more the gloating challenge of the victor, that all the world might know that there was no greater hunter than Nu. the son of Nu.

Even as the last note of his fierce cry rolled through the heavy, humid, superheated air of the Neocene there came a sudden hush upon the face of the world.

A strange darkness obscured the swollen sun. The ground trembled and shook Deep rumblings muttered upward from the bowels of the young earth, and answering grumblings thundered down from the firmament above.

The startled troglodyte looked quickly in every direction, searching for the great beast who could thus cause the whole land to tremble and cry out in fear and the heavens above to moan and the sun to hide himself in terror. In every direction he saw frightened

beasts and birds and flying reptiles scurrying in panic stricken terror in search of hiding places, and, moved by the same primitive instinct. the young giant grabbed up his weapon and his trophy and ran like an antelope for the sheltering darkness of the cave of Oo. Scarcely had he reached the fancied

safety of the interior when the earth's crust crumpled and rocked. There was a sickening sensation of sudden sinking, and amid the awful roar and thunder of rending rock the cave mouth closed, and in the impenetrable darkness of his living tomb Nu, the son of Nu-Nu of the Neocene-lost conscious-

That was a hundred thousand years

(To Be Continuee.)

\$100 Reward, \$100

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatdisease, requires a constitution ment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is ment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby čestroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollar for any case that it fails to cure. Sent for all the strength of the stre

## Liven Up Your Torpid Liver

To keep your liver active use Dr. King's New Life Pills. They insure good digestion, relieve constrpation, and tone up the whole system-keep your eye clear and your skin fresh and healthy looking. Only 25c. at your Druggist.