

## At The Churches

### Arieta Baptist Church

9:45 a. m. Bible School.  
11 a. m. Preaching 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 these services.

### Millard Avenue Presbyterian Church

10 a. m. Sabbath School.  
11 a. m. Morning worship.  
7 p. m. Y. P. S. C. E.  
7:45 p. m. Evening worship.  
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. Sabbath School.  
11 a. m. Saturday preaching.  
7:30 p. m. Wednesday, Prayer meeting.  
7:45 p. m. Sunday preaching.

### Kern Park Christian Church

Corner 69th St. and 46th Ave. S. E.  
10 a. m. Bible School.  
11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. preaching service.  
6:30 p. m. Christian Endeavor.  
7:30 p. m. Thursday, mid-week prayer meeting.  
A cordial welcome to all.  
Rev. G. K. Berry, Pastor.

### St. Paul's Episcopal Church

One block south of Woodmere station.  
Holy Communion the first Sunday of each month at 8 p. m. No other services that day.  
Every other Sunday the regular services 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. Taylor, Rector.

### Lents Evangelical Church

Sermon by the Pastor, 11 a. m. and 7:15 p. m.  
Sunday School 9:45 a. m., Albert Fankhauser, Superintendent.  
Y. P. A. 6:15 p. m. va Anderson, President.  
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.  
8:00 p. m. Thursday, mid-week prayer meeting.  
A cordial welcome to all these services.  
John Riley, Pastor.

### Lents Baptist Church

Lord's Day, Feb. 27, Bible School 9:45 a. m.  
Morning worship, 11 a. m.  
Elmo Heights Sunday School, 2:30 p. m.  
B. Y. P. U., 6:30 p. m.  
Evening worship, 7:30 p. m.  
A cordial welcome to these services.  
J. M. Nelson, Pastor.

### Fifth Church of Christ

Fifth Church of Christ, Scientist of Portland, Ore. Myrtle Park Hall, 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 7:30.  
W. R. F. Browne, pastor.  
Residence 5703 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 choir and the Amphion Male Quartette.  
8:00 p. m. Thursday evening, prayer service.  
Dr. C. R. Carlos, pastor.

### German Evangelical Reformed Church

Corner Woodstock Ave., and 87th St.  
Rev. W. G. Lienkaemper, pastor.  
Sunday School 10 a. m.  
Morning Worship, 11 a. m.  
Y. P. S. at 7:30 p. m.  
German School and Catechetical Class Saturday 10 a. m.

## LODGE DIRECTORY

Magnolia Camp No. 4026, Royal Neighbors, meets regular Second and Fourth Wednesdays of each month at I. O. O. F. Hall. Second Wednesdays social meeting. Neighbors bring your families and friends. Fourth Wednesday, business. All Neighbors requested to come. By order of the Camp

## Don't Scold Fretful Children

That nervous, fretful children restlessness is no doubt caused by worms or constipation. Instead of whipping or scolding, give your child a treatment of Kickapoo Worm Killer. Nice candy confections that kill the worms and are laxative enough to move the bowels and expel not only the worms but accumulated poisons. These poisons and worms bring on fever, make children nervous and irritable, reduce their vitality and make them victims of sickness. Get a box of Kickapoo worm Killer at your Druggist, only 25c.

## TREMONT, KERN PARK, ARLETA

Mr. and Mrs. Gus Nelson have moved to 6705 1/2 Foster Road.

Sunday evening, Feb. 20, Baptismal services were held at the Arieta Baptist Church. Three candidates received the sacrament.

The tenth anniversary services will be held at the Arieta Baptist Church next Friday and Saturday evenings, and all day Sunday.

Mrs. Charles Mann of 5608 71st St., who is in St. Vincent's hospital, is reported to be convalescing.

The Arieta W. C. T. U., met at Mrs. Stella Wilson's 3525-65th St. S. E., Tuesday, Feb. 15.

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

Tuesday, Feb. 22, the Ladies Aid Society of the Laurelwood M. E. Church furnished dinner and supper in the basement dining room of the church to the Rebecca Lodge, which was in session at the Arieta Lodge rooms all that day.

The Christian Endeavor service at the Millard Avenue Presbyterian church next Sunday evening will be an especially interesting one. The subject, "Exterminate the Saloon? Why? How?" will be presented in a most telling manner by enthusiasts in this line of endeavor. Come. Seven o'clock sharp.

Sunday evening at the Laurelwood M. E. Church reports were given by the delegates to the Inter-denominational Laymen's Missionary Convention held last week in the White Temple. Those who spoke were Drs. Lockwood and Clark, B. C. Heath, and F. S. Carlson. Dr. Clark struck the keynote of the convention by saying that to him the most impressive thing about the services was the deep religious spirit which prevailed, and the speakers' earnestness and profound knowledge of missionary needs.

The Senior C. E. Society of the Millard Avenue Presbyterian Church has just undertaken the organization of a Junior Society with Miss Claire Burch as the Superintendent. A most encouraging meeting was held Sunday afternoon. Officers have been elected but the committee formation is as yet not completed. The completed organization will be given in the near future. It is being urged that the parents take an active part in this society and encourage the Juniors in endeavors.

The funeral service of Emil Gubser was held at the Finley Undertaking parlors, Friday, Feb. 18, at 1 p. m. The service at the chapel was under the auspices of the Knights of Pythias and that at the cemetery was under the Royal Order of Moose. A quartette composed of Mrs. G. L. Hollingworth, Mrs. Jack Jones, G. L. Hollingworth, and H. M. Davies furnished the music. "Abide with Me," and "I Know that My Redeemer Liveth" were sung by request. Mrs. Wm. Mahan accompanied at the piano. Mrs. J. Backus of Detroit, Mich., a sister of the deceased, hurried to the coast to be present at the last rites. Two brothers also survive. The interment was made in Rose City Park cemetery.

Saturday evening, Feb. 19, the Parent-Teacher Association of the Arieta school gave a benefit entertainment for the poor at the Arieta school. The local churches were asked to contribute representative numbers to the program. The churches participating were, the Laurelwood M. E., Laurelwood Congregational, Arieta Baptist, Kern Park Christian, Anabel Presbyterian, Millard Avenue Presbyterian, and the Fifth Scientist. The program was as follows: Music, Neighborhood Orchestra; Vocal Solo, Elizabeth Ball; Recitation, June Norris; Report of Chairman of Social Service Committee; Bass Solo, "The Bell and the Lighthouse," Vincil G. Klock; Vocal Duet, Nellie Saunders and Calvin Douglas; Vocal Solo, "A Little Bit of Heaven," Lena Schon; Violin Solo, "The Rosary," Mrs. Madge Scott Watson; Pantomime, "Mixed Dates"; Scottish Airs, Mrs. Wiseman; Reading, Mrs. G. W. Snider; Piano Duet, Glenn Spriggs and Ruth Hendricks; Vocal Solo, "My Dream" (Toski) Geo. S. Lennox; Music, Neighborhood Orchestra.

Friday evening, Feb. 18, Miss C. M. Beable of North Mt. Tabor received her Sunday School class and friends. The first part of the evening was spent in Bible study. Following this Miss Beable showed some splendid stereoscopic views of well-known places in Scotland and Ireland, all of which places Miss Beable has herself visited. Among the views were those of the Blarney Castle where the Blarney stone set way up near the top of a tower, and to kiss it the tourist must hang perilously by the feet

to reach down to the stone; Holyrood Palace; some of the beautiful Kilarney lakes and Burns' Famous Bridges. Of those present as guests of the class was Mrs. Madge Scott Watson of east Millard Avenue.

The regular monthly worker's conference of the Millard Avenue Presbyterian Church School was held at the home of Rev. and Mrs. W. H. Amos on Monday evening with an attendance of almost 40 members of the school. With but a single exception the entire teaching force of the school, fifteen in number, was present. A new feature of the conference, which was greatly enjoyed, was the song service preceding the regular business session. Following the disposition of committee reports and routine matters, among the other items of business considered was the outlining of a plan of conducting a communicant's class, and finding a convenient day just prior to the Easter Communion. Services for the observance of Vocation Day and an illustrated stereoscopic lecture explaining the work of the Christian colleges were arranged for. The school decided to order at once 120 new Sunday School Hymn books and a committee was selected to work out the details of a program for a musical and literary entertainment which will be given in the near future to secure funds with which to pay for the new books, the price of admission is to be the cost of a book. On next Sunday evening the school will have charge of the service at the time of the regular church service. The evening will be spent in a memorial service to Washington.

### Naming a Town.

An interesting story is told as to the origin of the name "Moosejaw" as applied to a town in Canada. Some fifty years ago, so the story runs, a pioneer, with his team of oxen and "prairie schooner," passing along the banks of the river, was obliged to camp at this point in Saskatchewan on account of an accident to his cart. A spoke had fallen out during the day, and the wheel was falling apart. He looked about for something to insert for a temporary brace for the wheel, while his wife busied herself with the evening meal.

The pioneer's child, while romping around, found the jawbone of a moose, which she held up to her father, who by this time almost despaired of finding anything with which to repair his cart. He was delighted to find that the jawbone exactly fitted the place of the missing spoke. The Indians there after named this district the "Place Where the White Man Found the Moosejaw." This, it is said, accounts for the town's queer name.—Washington Star.

### Message of a Banknote.

Writing on a banknote once freed an English slave. The note came into the hands of a Liverpool merchant's cashier. He examined it, noticed some marks on the back and by the lavish use of time and ingenuity deciphered the message. It ran: "If this note should fall into the hands of John Dean of Longhill, near Carlisle, he will learn thereby that his brother is languishing a prisoner in Algiers." John Dean was found, and he applied to the government and interested the prime minister, who stirred the foreign secretary into action. Inquiries were made, and the dey, by golden arguments, was persuaded to release him. For eleven years he had been a galley slave, and he had written the message in blood with a splinter of wood. His release came in time to allow him to die at home.—London Telegraph.

### Everybody's Opportunity.

How many people we meet who are living narrow lives, complaining of their lack of opportunity! Take the woman who feels helplessly that she does not know how to think—she has had no chance to study or to meet people of great interests and great purposes. Yet there are libraries—city libraries, country libraries, loan and traveling libraries, with all the wealth of the world's thought and experience, all hers for the taking. She may not know how to think great thoughts herself—comparatively few people do—but through a book she may live with some master mind until his thoughts become a part of her very life. It is not the mere reading of many chapters that starts the life growing.—Youth's Companion.

### Epsom Salts as a Dimmer.

Five cents' worth of Epsom salts dissolved in a teacupful of water provides the neatest and most efficient "headlight dimmer" for automobiles so far proposed, according to the Scientific American. The solution is used on the inside of the headlight glass, where it is allowed to evaporate. The result is a beautifully frosted lens, the frosting on which lasts for several months.

### Chateaubriand a Lover of Cats.

Many famous men have loved cats—Cardinal Richelieu and Victor Hugo among others—but probably the animals' most eloquent defender was Chateaubriand, the French writer. "I love in the cat," he said, "that independent and almost ungrateful temper which prevents it from attaching itself to any one, the indifference with which it passes from the salon to the housepot. The cat lives alone, has no need of society, does not obey except when it likes, pretends to sleep that it may see more clearly and scratches everything it can scratch." And the great writer on another occasion went so far as to express a hope that by long comradeship with cats he was acquiring some of their characteristics.—London Times.

# The Eternal Lover



by Edgar Rice Burroughs

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## CHAPTER II.

Today.

TO have looked at her merely you would never have thought Victoria Custer of Beatrice, Neb., at all the sort of girl she really was. Her large, dreamy eyes and the graceful lines of her slender figure gave one an impression of that timidity which we have grown to take for granted as an inherent characteristic of the truly womanly woman.

Yet I dare say there were only two things on God's green earth that Victoria Custer feared, or beneath it or above it, for that matter—lice and earthquakes.

She readily admitted the deadly terror which the former aroused within her, but of earthquakes she seldom if ever would speak. To her brother Barney, her chum and confidant, she had on one or two occasions unburdened her soul.

The two were guests now of Lord and Lady Greystoke upon the Englishman's vast estate in equatorial Africa, in the country of the Waziri, to which Barney Custer had come to hunt big game—and forget.

But all that has nothing to do with this story, nor has John Clayton, Lord Greystoke, who was once upon a time "Tarzan of the Apes," except that my having chanced to be a guest of his at the same time as the Custers makes it possible for me to give you a story that otherwise might never have been told.

South of Uziri, the country of the Waziri, lies a chain of rugged mountains, at the foot of which stretches a broad plain where antelope, zebra, giraffe, rhino and elephant abound, and here are lion and leopard and hyena preying, each after his own fashion, upon the sleek, fat herds of antelope, zebra and giraffe. Here, too, are buffalo—irritable, savage beasts, more formidable than the lion himself, Clayton says.

It is indeed a hunter's paradise, and scarce a day passed that did not find a party absent from the low, rambling bungalow of the Greystokes in search of game and adventure, nor seldom was it that Victoria Custer failed to be of the party.

Already she had bagged two leopards, in addition to numerous antelope and zebra, and on foot had faced a



"Barney, there is something about those hills that fills me with terror."

bull buffalo's charge, bringing him down with a perfect shot within ten paces of where she stood.

At first she had kept her brother in a state bordering on nervous collapse, for the risks she took were such as few men would care to undertake.

After he had discovered, however, that she possessed perfect coolness in the face of danger and that the accuracy of her aim was so almost uncanny as to bring unstinted praise from the oldest hunters among them he commenced to lean a trifle too far in the other direction, so that Victoria was often in positions where she found herself entirely separated from the other members of the party—a compliment to her prowess which she greatly prized, since women and beginners were usually surrounded by precautions and guards, through which it was difficult to get within firing distance of any sort of game.

As they were riding homeward one evening after a hunt in the foothills Barney noticed that his sister was unusually quiet and apparently depressed.

"What's the matter, Vic?" he asked. "Dead tired, eh?"

The girl looked up with a bright

smile, which was immediately followed by an expression of puzzled bewilderment.

"Barney," she said, after a moment of silence, "there is something about those hills back there that fills me with the strangest sensation of terror imaginable. Today I passed an outcropping of volcanic rock that gave evidence of a frightful convulsion of nature in some bygone age. At sight of it I commenced to tremble from head to foot, a cold perspiration breaking out all over me.

"But that part is not so strange—you know I have always been subject to these same silly attacks of unreasoning terror at sight of any evidence of the mighty forces that have wrought changes in the earth's crust or of the slightest tremor of an earthquake. But today the feeling of unutterable personal loss which overwhelmed me was almost unbearable. It was as though one whom I loved above all others had been taken from me.

"And yet," she continued, "through all my inexplicable sorrow there shone a ray of brilliant hope as remarkable and unfathomable as the deeper and depressing emotion which still stirred me."

For some time neither spoke, but rode silently stirrup to stirrup as their ponies picked their ways through the knee high grass. The girl was thinking, trying to puzzle out an explanation of the rather weird sensations which had so recently claimed her.

Barney Custer was one of those unusual and delightful people who do not scoff at whatever they cannot understand—the reason, doubtless, that his sister as well as others chose him as the recipient of their confidences. Not understanding her emotion, he had nothing to offer, and so remained silent.

He was, however, not a little puzzled, as he had always been, at each new manifestation of Victoria's uncanny reaction of every indication of the great upheaval which marked the physical changes in the conformation of the earth's crust.

He recalled former occasions upon which his sister had confided in him something of similar terrors.

Once in the Garden of the Gods and again during a trip through the Grand Canyon in Arizona, and very vivid indeed was the recollection of Victoria's nervous collapse following the reading of the press dispatches describing the San Francisco earthquake. In all other respects his sister was an exceptionally normal, well balanced young American woman—which fact, doubtless, rendered her one weakness the more apparent.

But Victoria Custer's terror of earthquakes was not her only peculiarity. The other was her strange contempt for the men who had sued for her hand—and of these there had been many. Her brother had thought several of them the salt of the earth and Victoria herself had liked them too. But as for loving them—perish the thought!

Oddly enough, recollection of this other phase of her character obtruded itself upon Barney's memory as the two rode on toward the Clayton bungalow, and with it he recalled a persistent dream which Victoria had said recurred after each reminder of a great convulsion of nature. At the thought he broke the silence.

"Has your—ah—avatar made his customary appearance?" he asked, smiling.

The girl extended her hand toward her brother and laid it on his, where it rested upon his thigh as he rode, looking up at him with half frightened, half longing eyes.

"Oh, Barney," she cried, "you are such a dear never to have laughed at my silly dreams! I'm sure I should go to sleep mad did I not have you in whom to confide, but lately I have hesitated to speak of it even to you—he has been coming so often!

"Every night since we first hunted in the vicinity of the hills I have walked hand in hand with him beneath a great equatorial moon beside a restless sea, and more clearly than ever in the past have I seen his form and features.

"He is very handsome, Barney, and very tall and strong and clean limbed. I wish that I might meet such a man in real life. I know it is a ridiculous thing to say, but I can never love any of the pusillanimous weaklings who are forever falling in love with me—not after having walked hand in hand with such as he and read the love in his clear eyes.

"And yet, Barney, I am afraid of him. Is it not odd?"

At this juncture they were joined by other members of the party, so that no further reference to the subject was made by either.

At the Claytons' they found that an addition had been made to the number of guests by the unheralded advent of two khaki clad young men, one of whom rose and came forward to meet the returning hunters while they were yet a hundred yards away.

He was a tall, athletic appearing man. As Victoria Custer recognized his features she did not know whether to be pleased or angry. Here was the one man she had ever met who came nearest to the realization of her dream man, and this one of all the others had never spoken a word of love to her. His companion, who had now risen from the cool shade of the low veranda, was also coming forward, but more slowly, the set of his shoulders and the swing of his stride betokening his military vocation.

"Mr. Curtiss!" exclaimed Victoria and looking past him. "And Lieutenant Butzow! Where in the world did you come from?"

"The world left us," replied the officer, smiling, "and we have followed her to the wilds of equatorial Africa."

"We found Nebraska a very tame place after you and Barney left," explained Mr. Curtiss, "and when I discovered that Butzow would accompany me we lost no time in following you, and here we are throwing ourselves upon the mercy and hospitality of Lady Greystoke."

"I have been trying to convince them," said that lady, who had now joined the party at the foot of the veranda steps, "that the obligation is all upon our side. It taxes our ingenuity and the generosity of our friends to keep the house even half full of congenial companions."

"It was not until after dinner that night that Mr. William Curtiss had an opportunity to draw Miss Victoria Custer away from the others upon some more or less hazy pretext that he might explain for her ears alone just why he had suddenly found Beatrice, Neb., such a desolate place and had realized that it was imperative to the salvation of his life and happiness that he travel halfway round the world in search of a certain slender bit of femininity.

This usually self possessed young man stammered and hesitated like a bashful schoolboy speaking his Friday afternoon piece, but finally he managed to expel from his system more or less coherently the fact that he was very much in love with Victoria Custer and that he should never again eat or sleep until she had promised to be his wife.

There was a strong appeal to the girl in the masterful thing the man had done in searching her out in the wilds of Africa to tell her of his love, for it seemed that he and Butzow had forced their way with but a handful of carriers through a very savage section of the jungle because it was the shortest route from the coast to the Greystoke ranch.

Then there was that about him

(To Be Continued.)

### How to Tell Parcel Post Charges.

If you know the zone in which is located the postoffice to which you desire to send a parcel post parcel you may figure out the postage required by a simple method.

If the office is in zone No. 1 or No. 2 add to the figure or figures representing the weight the numeral 4. If the weight is ten pounds the postage will be 14 cents. If it is five pounds the postage will be 9 cents, and if it is one pound the postage will be 5 cents.

If the office is in zone No. 3 multiply the weight by 2 and add 4.  
If in zone No. 4 multiply by 4 and add 3.  
If in zone No. 5 multiply by 6 and add 2.

If in zone No. 6 multiply by 8 and add 1.  
If in zone No. 7 multiply by 10 and add 1.

If in zone No. 8 multiply by 12.  
This scheme is good for packages up to and including twenty pounds. It was worked out by an ingenious attaché of the Chicago postoffice.—Farm Life.

### "Dear Old Ladies" and Other Kinds.

There are as many kinds of old ladies as there are girls, men, automobiles, books and remedies for a cold. There are kindly old ladies, ill natured old ladies, sharp old ladies, witty old ladies, stupid old ladies, musty old ladies, old ladies, dainty old ladies, wise old ladies, silly old ladies, Whistler's mother old ladies, Betsy Trotwood old ladies, white spatted old ladies, churchy old ladies, sit-by-the-fire old ladies, tangoing old ladies and old ladies who don't wish to be called old ladies at all.

Nowadays most of them are so busy working in public causes that they have not time to protect their own interests as they should. But let us hope that after awhile they will organize a new association, to be called the Society For the Promotion of Distinctive Characterizations For Old Ladies, and that it will have displayed prominently on its banners the slogan "Down With the Word 'Dear!'"—Scribner's.

### Celts Discovered Soap.

Soap appears to have been discovered by the Celts, for the name is derived from the Celtic word "sebon." It seems strange that such early wanderers should have been familiar with soap, but if they had the name they must certainly have had the article it stood for. Moreover, it is quite conceivable that nomads using wood fires could accidentally discover soap. All woods have a certain amount of mineral salts, chiefly those of potash, in their fibers. After burning these are left in the form of carbonate, which a heavy shower of rain would dissolve into a liquid lye, wanting only the grease from an overturned caldron of broth to form soap. A dash of natural curiosity on the part of the woman who cleaned up the mess would reveal the cleansing properties of the new substance.—London Mail

Donald is campaigning for a cheese factory.