

## At The Churches

### Arleta 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.  
7:30 p. m. Y. P. S. C. E.  
7:45 p. m. Evening worship.  
7:30 p. m. Thursday, mid-week 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 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. K. 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, 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 8th 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.

### Third United Brethren Church

10 a. m. Sunday School.  
11 a. m. Preaching.  
3 p. m. Junior Christian Endeavor.  
6:30 p. m. Senior Christian Endeavor.  
7:30 p. m. Preaching.

### 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.

The Herald \$1.00 Per Year

# The Eternal Lover



by Edgar Rice Burroughs

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## CHAPTER X.

### The Death Dance.

Each day Nu realized that he was gaining rapidly upon those with whom Nat-ul traveled.

The experience of his other life assured him that she must be a prisoner, yet at the same time he realized that such might not be the case at all, for had he not thought of her a prisoner among the others who had held him prisoner, only to learn that one of them claimed her as a sister?

It all seemed very strange to Nu. It was quite beyond him. Nat-ul could not be the sister of Custer, and yet he had seen her apparently happy and contented in the society of these strangers, and Custer unquestionably appeared to feel for her the solicitude of a brother.

Curtis, it was evident, loved Nat-ul—that much he had gleaned from conversations he had overheard between him and Custer. How the man could have become so well acquainted with Nat-ul between the two days that had elapsed since Nu had set forth from the caves beside the restless sea to hunt down Oo and the morning that he had awakened following the mighty shaking of the world was quite as much a mystery as was the remarkable changes that had taken place in the aspect of the world during the same brief period.

Nu had given much thought to these miraculous happenings, with the result that he had about convinced himself that he must have slept much longer than he had believed, but that a hundred thousand years had rolled their slow and weary progress above his unconscious head could not, of course, have occurred to him, even as the remotest of possibilities.

He had also weighed the sneering words of Curtis, and with them the attitude of the strangers with whom he had been thrown. He had quickly appreciated the fact that their manners and customs were as far removed from his as they were from those of the beasts of the jungle.

He had seen that his own ways were more in accordance with the ways of the black and half-naked natives whom the whites looked upon as so much their inferiors that they would not even eat at the same table with them.

He had noted the fact that the blacks treated the other whites with a marked respect which they did not extend to Nu, and, being no fool, Nu had come to the conclusion that the whites themselves looked upon him as an inferior, even before Curtis' words convinced him of the truth of his suspicions.

Evidently, though his skin was white, he was now in some subtle way different from the other whites. Possibly it was in the matter of raiment.

He had tried to wear the strange body coverings they had given him, but they were cumbersome and uncomfortable, and, though he was seldom warm enough now, he had nevertheless been glad when the opportunity came to discard the hampering and unaccustomed clothing.

These thoughts suggested the possibility that if Nat-ul had found recognition among the strangers upon an equal footing with them that she, too, might have those attributes of superiority which the strangers claimed, and if such was the fact it became evident that she would consider Nu from the viewpoint of her new friends—as an inferior.

Such reveries made Nu very sad, for he loved Nat-ul just as you or I would love—just as normal white men have always loved—with a devotion that placed the object of his affection upon a pedestal, before which he was happy to bow down and worship. His passion was not of the brute type of the inferior races, which oftentimes solemnizes the marriage ceremony with a cudgel and ever places the woman in the position of an inferior and a chattel.

Even as Nu pondered the puzzling questions which confronted him his eyes and ears were alert as he sped along the now fresh trail of the caravan.

Every indication pointed the recent passing of many men, and the troglodyte was positive that he could be but a few hours behind his quarry.

A few miles east of him the rescue party from the Greystoke ranch were pushing rapidly ahead upon a different trail, with a view to heading off the Arabs.

Ibn Aswad had taken a circuitous route in order that he might pass round the country of the Waziri, and with his slow moving slave caravan he had now reached a point but a few days' journey in a direct line from the ranch. The lightly equipped pursuers, having knowledge of the route taken by the Arabs from the messenger who had come to seek their assistance, had not been compelled to follow the spoor of their quarry, but instead had marched straight across country in a direct line for a point which they believed would bring them ahead of the caravan.

Thus it was that Nu and Terkoz and the party of whites and Waziri from the ranch were closing in upon Ibn Aswad from opposite directions simultaneously.

But Nu was not destined to follow the trail of the raiders to where they were still engaged in repelling the savage attack of the fierce Wamboli, for as he trotted along with the dog at his side his quick eyes detected that which the hound, with all his wondrous instinctive powers, would have passed by unnoticed—the well marked prints of the hoofs of two donkeys that had come back along the trail since the caravan had passed.

That they were donkeys belonging to the Arabs was evident to Nu through his familiarity with the distinctive hoof prints of each, which during the past three days had become as well known to him as his mother's face had been. But what were they doing retracing the way they had but just covered?

He halted and raised his head to sniff the air and listen intently for the faintest sound from the direction in which the beasts had gone when they left the old trail at the point that he had discovered their spoor.

The wind, however, was blowing from the opposite direction, so there was no chance that Nu could scent them. He was in doubt as to whether he should leave the trail of the main body and follow these two or continue on his way.

From the manner of their passing—side by side—he was convinced that each carried a rider, since otherwise they would have gone in single file after the manner of beasts moving along a none too wide trail, but there was nothing to indicate that either rider was Nat-ul.

For an instant he hesitated, and then his judgment told him to keep on after the main body, for if Nat-ul was a prisoner she would be with the larger force—not riding in the opposite direction with a single guard.

Even as he turned to take up the pursuit again there came faintly to his ears from the jungle at his left the sound of a human voice. It was a woman's, raised in frightened protest.

Like a deer Nu turned and leaped in the direction of that familiar voice. The fleet wolfhound was put to it to keep pace with the agile cave man, for Nu had left the earth and taken to the branches of the trees, where no underbrush retarded his flight.

From tree to tree he leaped or swung, sometimes hurling his body twenty feet through the air from one jungle giant to another.



He Saw a Woman Struggling With a White Robed Arab.

Below him raced the panting Terkoz, red tongue lolling from foam flecked mouth, but with all their speed the two moved with the noiselessness of shadowy ghosts.

At the edge of the jungle Nu came upon a parklike forest, and well into this he saw a woman struggling with a white robed Arab. One sinewy brown hand clutched her throat, the other was raised to strike her in the face.

Nu saw that he could not reach the man in time to prevent the blow, but he might distract his attention for the moment that would be required for him to reach his side.

From his throat there rose the savage warcy of his long dead people, a cry that brought a hundred jungle creatures to their feet, trembling in fear or in rage, according to their kind. It brought Abul Mukarram upstanding, too, for in all his life he had never



E. H. WHITNEY

## E. H. WHITNEY FOR COUNTY SUPERINTENDENT

The County School Superintendency was not created for the purpose of affording a resting place for its occupant. The force that will make the Multnomah County Schools the best in the state must be dynamic and not static. Your superintendent must be a man who is going somewhere and who has ahead of him some definite ideals and aims, and not one who has arrived at the end, or top of his career and is looking for a "capstone" upon which may be engraved the history of his past achievements; in the city of the dead alone is such a slab a fitting monument to tell the virtues of the one that lies sleeping beneath.

Neither is the County Superintendency to be used as a "stepping stone" by which its occupant hopes to climb to higher things and greater achievements, but that County or City is fortunate if it has for its servant one who may be called from its service to better fields of labor because of the power he possesses.

An effort has been made to prejudice the mind of the public against Mr. Whitney because the Supreme Court of the State of Oregon considers him qualified to practice law in his several

courts. Our ablest Educators, Ministers, and men of other professions are Doctors of Law and are the better fitted to minister to the needs of their people because of such qualification. Were it the intention of Mr. Whitney to enter the practice of law he would not be asking for the office of County Superintendent as he now has a host of friends that would insure him success at the bar.

For twenty-three years Mr. Whitney has been successfully engaged in the profession of teaching and now asks to be elected to the County Superintendency only that his opportunity to serve his profession and the boys and girls of Multnomah County may be extended.

Mark W. Peterson  
Republican Candidate For  
**CONSTABLE**  
At the Primaries May 19

In announcing my candidacy for the office of Constable at the primary election, May 19, I will, if I am nominated and elected, during my term of office, faithfully and impartially discharge the duties of the office. I will, to the best of my ability, enforce all laws coming within the Constable's jurisdiction without fear or favor, and will not specialize in the enforcement of any one particular law. I will at all times be ready and willing to meet personally all parties having business in the office, and will conduct the office duties with a view to strict economy, and competent deputies will be in attendance and prompt, efficient and courteous service rendered. My Slogan is: "Strict law enforcement; prompt, courteous and impartial service; special favors to none."

I am a home owner and taxpayer, member of many lodges and societies, and have been prominent in the ranks of labor. I have received many endorsements for the office I seek and have been assured the support of many of Portland's prominent professional and business men. Paid Adv.

**Mark W. Peterson**  
Republican Candidate For  
**CONSTABLE**  
At the Primaries May 19

The Aches of House Cleaning  
The pain and soreness caused by bruises, over-exertion and straining during house cleaning time are soothed away by Sloan's Liniment. No need to suffer this agony. Just apply Sloan's Liniment to the sore spots, rub only a little. In a short time the pain leaves, you rest comfortably and enjoy a refreshing sleep. One grateful user writes: "Sloan's Liniment is worth its weight in gold." Keep a bottle on hand, use it against all Soreness, Neuralgia and Bruises. Kills pain. 25c. at your Druggist.

Eczema Cured or Money Refunded  
This guarantee goes with every box of Dr. Hobson's Eczema Ointment. Makes no difference whether it is a baby, child or aged. No matter how long standing the case the guarantee holds good. Cut out this strip, go to your druggist, get a box of Dr. Hobson's Eczema Ointment, use it as directed and if you are not fully satisfied, the druggist or maker will refund your money. Try it just once, you will be happily surprised.

The first train over the Willamette-Pacific from Eugene to Coos Bay was greeted with enthusiasm from all points. It took nerve to put \$11,000,000 into this enterprise during the past three years of depressed business conditions.

The Junior Congregation of the Kern Park Christian Church is busy with preparations for the Easter exercises. Mrs. Charles Mallett has taken temporarily the position of teacher of the Pollyanna Class of the Laurelwood M. E. Sunday School. This class has the making of the strongest teen-age classes in the community, and with the faithful co-operation of the girls and their mothers, the class can do great things.

The Senior Bible Class of the Laurelwood M. E. Church is planning the Easter exercises for the Sunday School. Miss Mary A. Betz, teacher of the class, is ex-officio chairman of the committee.

Wednesday evening at the Arleta Public School, the winners of the prizes in the essay contest on the use of tobacco read their essays in the presence of friends, parents, and classmates. The prizes were awarded as follows to those from the 7, 8, and 9th grades: First prize, \$2, Frank Slafford; second prize, \$1, Gertrude McIntyre; to one from the 5 A. Winnifred Johnson, 50 cents, Lillian Schmidt, Homer Simola and Alice Wereshoff received honorable mention. Honor ribbons were given to Eleanor Hunt, Melba P. Leuelien, Wayne Miller, Josephine Wendel, Arlington Crum, Walter Schaub, Wendall Spriggs, Clinton Wolford, Leona Jensen, Herbert Kuykendall, Mildred Hassel, Hazel Whitbeck, Leona Wise, Theodore Zehring and Russel Stone.

Mrs. G. L. Buland, State and County Superintendent of Scientific Temperance Instruction presented the prizes. The exercises were conducted by Mrs. Mary Fishburn and the music was furnished by the Arleta School. The prizes for this local contest were offered by the Arleta W. C. T. U. The winning essays will be sent to Supt. Alderman to be judged with those from other schools in the contest for the state and county prizes.

People of the Arleta Baptist Church will indulge in a sock social Friday evening, the 14th. The sock, by the way, is a miniature affair, big enough to hold admission.

Mrs. Elizabeth Carlson of St. Mary's, Idaho, is visiting her father, C. F. Clapp of Kern Park.

Echo will have a sheep shearing plant to handle 5000 sheep daily.

Farm products shipped from Baker, Haines and North Powder for 1915 were worth \$793,200.

The O. W. R. & N. Co., will spend \$3,650,000 in addition to the regular amount this year, for improvements.

Building permits at Eugene have increased \$8,522 over last year.

## TREMONT, KERN PARK, ARLETA

Mrs. Carl J. Hollingworth returned to Seattle after a week's stay with her parents at Hood River and a week-end visit with Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Hollingworth at 5610-71st street S. E. Mrs. Hollingworth took in the Hoffman concert before taking the midnight train for the north.

The regular monthly tea at the Kern Park Christian Church was held at the residence of Mrs. D. L. Wilcox, 47th avenue and 69th street, Thursday afternoon. The tea was a joint function with the ladies of the Kern Park Congregational Church.

The regular meeting of the Arleta W. C. T. U. was held at the home of Mrs. Myra Zehring, 7105-18th Ave. S. E. The afternoon was given to the consideration of "First Aid in Saving Our Boys and Girls." Mrs. Myra Zehring was the leader. The question box was conducted by Mrs. M. Francis Swope. This meeting was a vital one. Too much emphasis cannot be placed on the benefits of prevention as against the retributive justice of the Juvenile Court.

Last Monday the Hoffman School was closed on account of the funeral of its late principal, Mr. MacDonald.

Grading for sidewalks has been started at 67th street, going east on 45th avenue to 79th.

The Ladies Aid Society of the Kern Park Congregational Church held an all-day meeting at the home of Mrs. Grace Lawrence on 44th avenue. The ladies took a picnic lunch, and the pleasant affair was in the nature of a surprise on Mrs. Tom Davis.

The Kern Park Congregational C. E. held a business meeting and social at the home of Mr. Arthur Barnard on 63d street, Friday evening, April 7.

Mrs. Clara Hill of 5623-39th avenue, passed away at her home Thursday morning, April 6. The funeral services were held in Kenworthy's parlors, and the interment was made in Multnomah cemetery. The last rites were conducted by Dr. C. R. Carlos, assisted by the Rev. W. T. S. Spriggs. Mrs. Hill is survived by a husband and seven children, six of whom were present at her funeral.

The wedding of Mr. P. P. Ball and Mrs. Addie Collins was solemnized at the Kern Park Christian Church last Sunday evening after services. Only a few of the most intimate friends were present and the announcement of the marriage came as a surprise to the many acquaintances of the newly weds. They are at home at their residence on 74th street.

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(To Be Continued.)