Milwaukee and Northwestern Clackamas &

MILWAUKIE.

The Commercial Club postponed its regular meeting Dec. 23 until Jan-built of the more substantial kind, their beautiful home on Railroad Ave-uary 13, 1911, on account of the holi-among them the homes of H. C. Pain-nue.

a folder of descriptive matter setting so cottages. On the east side of the guests during the week forth the facilities and advantages of new car line Messrs. Bohlin and Mere Mr. and Mrs. Bert Milwaukle, of its residence section dith have built little homes children spent Christmeter. and business properties, which the Thr members expect to distribute to the Chas.

Thursday evening. present, and spoke in favor of the ments have been added. movement to provide a gymnasium. An entertainment will be given early

tained Mr. and Mrs. N. Grizzell and Mr. and Mrs. Vyvyan Dent and also family, of Portland, Christmas day. Mr. and Mrs. Geo. A. Shaver. Mrs. Grizzell Is Mr. Elkins' sister.

Thursday on business.

Geo. Wissinger,

Wednesday afternoon

Christmas was colebrated by most every family in Milwaukie, several preceding year. different parties entertaining at home

Our postmaster is very busy closing up the year's business and sending in

his official reports.
A Happy New Year to all. Church Notes.

haugh, paston Sunday school, 10:30 Y. P. A. at 7 p. m.; evening service at day evening.

Dancing Party. New Years' Eve the Errol Quartette

If you are suffering from billousness, constipation, indigestion, chron-ic headache, invest one cent in a postcard, send to Chamberlain Medicine Co., Dea Moines, Iowa, with your name and address plainly on the back, and they will forward you a free sam-Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. Sold by all dealers

JENNINGS LODGE.

he great festival day of the year just passed. Many family regifts on the anniversary of our avior's birth. And not only in the omes, but the churches of all denominations were beautifully decorated and special music rendered on this occasion. A number of the churches celebrated on different evof attending the services of more than one of the churches. On Sunday evening a short program was rendered children was provided for by the committee in charge. The school opened the program by singing "Joy to the followed by prayer and the reading of birth of Christ from Matt. 2:1:10, by the pastor. Recitations by Clyde Jones, Harry and Mildren Sladen, Ora and Charles Ryan, Frank Jones, Newton Strain, Annie Russell and Bessle Roberts and Doris Pain ton, interspersed by songs by the school and a duet by the Misses Mabel Sladen and Helen Painton and a very fine reading by Mrs. Jones closed the evening's program.

After enjoying the festivities of Reaper, Death, has not visited any of Amanda Oatfield. our homes and in a number little Mrs. John Risl precious bundles of humanity have tion given by Mrs. Macey, of Portcome to bless the homes of some six land, Tuesday, in honor of Mrs. Lathor eight families. A little daughter rop, of Tacoma, Wash. arrived at Mrs. Moore's and a son to Mr. and Mrs. Olmstead, Mr. and Mrs. Christmas guest of Mr. and Mrs. Vir Kirmse, Mr. and Mrs. Tozier, Mr. and gil Clark.

Mrs. L. Wilcox and to Mr. and Mrs. Dr. and Mrs. J. H. McArthur enter-Hugh Roberts.

A number of new houses have been nor Monday afternoon at 3 o'clock at

Redmond an arch has been ington, of Portland, ablic in January.

placed over Jannings avenue and some Mrs. Della Swinney, of Risley, is
The Live Wire or Junior Athlatic of our public spirited men have been seriously ill in Sellwood with a severe Club held a meeting at the library last working for a postoffice, which we case of diabetes. Thursday evening. The business men wished for before the beginning of Mr. and Mrs. of Milkaukie were invited to attend 1911. Our public highway has been tended the Grand theatre in Portland the meeting and several men were graveled and many other improve. Christmas day, and when Mr. Master-

January to raise funds to provide home early in 1910, one whose wedsuitable apparatus for the gymnasium. ding was one of some note among ing the holidays with his parents.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Elkins enter- Portland society folks, was that of Goo. Sherk and family.

Among those we miss from our com-Miss Rusk, of San Francisco, is munity is Mrs. Roy Kelly (Miss Arvisiting her parents near Milwaukie. linne Shaver) where Montavilla is fine son was born to Mrs. Spidell
The Grange will hold a reunion now her home. Among the many December 21. Mother and son doing
New Years Eve at their hall for all who have removed and taken up resinicely. dence elsewhere and greatly missed J. A. Keck was in Oregon City are the families of Walter Beckner, Fred Terry, Allen Brown, Joe Evans, Cal. Councilman Fred Lebman and fam-ily are spending the holidays in East-ern Oregon with Mrs Lebman's par-at one time or another were prominent workers in the Woman's Clubs Geo Wissinger was off duty several of this place and while so many have days on account of stomach trouble gone from among us, the club work Ray Stryker, of Montesanio, Wash., has been at a standstill, but during spent Thursday with his sister, Mrs. the year the Woman's Industrial Club has over one hundred books for a

Ex-Mayor Shindler's trial came off library besides a neat sum in the reduced a sternoon. It is going up feel grateful to Old Father Time for very fast and will add much to the the bleasings and advantages we have around home and appearance of Main street when com- had in 1910. We all feel as if we ter the New Year. want to enter into a spirit to help

Miss Mildred Kruse, of Salem, and and others going away to visit rela Miss Nettle Kruse, of Oregon City, his office tives or friends.

Miss Nettle Kruse, of Oregon City, his office spent Monday evening at the home of Oscar I Mins Mabel Morse.

Among those enjoying the hospitality of the P. D. Newell home durthe Yuletide were Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Newell, Mr. and Mrs. Misner, Evangelical church—Rev. E. Rade Peary and Glenn Newell, of Portland augh, paston, Sunday school, 10:30 Mr. and Mrs. George Morse enter-

a. m., John Grasle, superintendent tained their relatives on Christmas maa with Mrs. Staat's daugh Services 11:30 a. m. by the pastor; Day, covers being laid for the 25 rela- C. C. Murphy, at Montavilla. tives and the additional guests being o'clock. Teachers' training, Tues Mr. Christianson, of LaGrande, Ore- Miss Helen Wheeler, of Portland, Mr.

our young people to a theatre party on Saturday afternoon, when Clyde New Years' Eve the Errol Quartette Simmons, Arthur Roberts, Helen Pain-will give a social dance in the City ton and Mabel Sladen went to the see "Charley's Aunt." .

Mr. and Mrs. Eaton and son, Harld, called on the J. P. Strain family Strain home were Mrs. Frank Pratt, of Canby, Miss Perringer and Gilbert Mrs. Guy DeGalts of Canbt, of Carus and Reg. Smith, of Carus and Reg. Smith, Oregon City.

Mr and Mrs. Wilcox bad as their guests for the Yuletide, Mr. and Mrs. Grant Lewis and family, Rainler, Mr. and Mrs. Holden and family of Sellwood, Mr. and Mrs. Ricketts and children, of Portland.

Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Finley and Miss. Anna Finley, of Portland, spent Christwith their son and brother, Mr.

W. L. Finley and family. We were pleased to see Major and the week, coming out from Portland

for a short visit with friends. Mr. Heathman, of Seattle, was a enings, giving the people the privilege favorably impressed with this part Christmas day. Thirty-two children to be anything but a paying proposiof Clackamas county. He sent for his family having purchased the Miller home at Meldrum and are already in California. by the pupils of the Grace Chapel where the Miller family expect to Mrs. Chis. Mason. of Portland Sunday school, and a treat for the locate but will be greatly missed by spent Monday with Mrs. J. H. Granam

their friends Clyde Newell and Miss Esma Newproperty, which is the finest location at the Lodge and are making some decided improvements on it.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

OAK GROVE.

Mrs. Rice was a dinner hostess Yuletide and the passing of the old Christmas day in honor of Mrs. Dr. year so near at hand we pause for a Littlefield and daughter, of Portland. brief moment to see how wonderfully Mr. and Mrs. John Oatfield enter-kind Old Father Time has been to tained at dinner Christmas day, Mrs. we Jennings Lodge folks. The Grim Backus, Mrs. M. T. Oatfield and Miss

Mrs. John Risley attended a recep

Mrs. Sharp, of Portland, was the

NATIONAL WOOL GROWERS CONVENTION

MIDWINTER SHEEP SHOW

Portland, Oregon, January 4-7, 1911.

For the above occasion, round trip tickets will be sold from all points on its lines including branches by

The Southern Pacific Company at One and One-Third Fare.

Tickets on sale January 2nd and 3rd, 1911, good for return until January 10, 1911.

For further particulars, call on any S. P. Agent, or write to

> WM. McMURRAY. General Passenger Agent.

tained 16 relatives at a Christmas din-

ton, Frank Davy, I. Shenefield, Jess Wostley McArthur and wife, of The Commercial Club is preparing Strain, Ira Hart, the Smith and Kirm- Ridgefield, Wash., were out of town Mr. and Mrs. Bert Williams and children spent Christmas day with

Through the untiring efforts of Mr. William's sister, Mrs. W. S. Buff-

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Masterson

Everet Sherk, of Eugene, is spend-

Mr. and Mrs. Dobson, of Troutdale, were Christmas guests of Mrs. J. B.

Evans. Bill Spidell is a happy father.

and Mrs. McFarland will leave the last of the week for Los Angeles

Prof. Butler spent the holidays with Mrs. Alice Barnett is seriously ill

Miss Marle Glenn, a student in the medical college of Portland, spent the

holidays with her mother, Mrs. S.

Aldon, son of A. B. Linn, is able to last persuaded to exchange apbe out again after ten days' sickness ple blossoms for orange blossoms. with LaGrippe Arthur Graham is able to be up and

around home and hopes to be out af-O. Staats has been appointed make 1911 more successful than the Chief Deputy Sheriff and will move preceding year. City the first of new year when he will assume

Oscar F. D. Brant and wife, of Tacoma, Wash., also Robert Cook were the Christmas guests of Mr. and Mrs. Louis Brant.

F. J. Pfiffner, of St. Paul, Minn. has rented the McRoberts house and settled here for the winter. J. O. Staats and family spent Christ-

Wm. Wheeler, Mrs. Wheeler and day evenings; prayer meeting. Wed-gon, and Clyde Simmons, of the Lodge and Mrs. Chas. Worthington and nesday evening; choir practice, Thurs Mrs. Emmons entertained four of Louis Epilet were entertained at dinner Christmas day by Mr. and Mrs.

E. C. Warren. Mr. and Mrs. W. Holt spent the holidays with Mrs. Holt's mother at Yacolt, Wash

L. E. Armstrong and family enter tained ten guests at dinner Christmas good girls," he said, "and I want to do

tives and friends. T. R. Worthington's family were all

home for Christmas. A family by the name of Lammier, from the East, has rented the Von- apple orchard, and you can use all the derlea house for the winter.

Howard, teacher in the Jefferson High School, and son, spent the holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Allen and sister, Mrs. Harry Ballantyne

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Blgham were Mrs. Clarkson on our streets during the Christmas guests of their daughter, Mrs. Herman Wetzler, at Hills-Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Kimsey, of Court-

and grandchildren were present. Dr. Feibig and wife are sojourning

and family.

L. E. Armstrong and daughter, Hesell have recently purchased the Boys ter, were Portland visitors Tuesday property, which is the finest location S. C. Alexander and family spen Christmas in Portland with relatives Roy Blackeby and family returned home Tuesday from The Dalles where they have been the past two months on husiness.

Jim Kahler and Guy DeGolia were in Portland Wednesday on business. Mrs. R. Lee Paget was a Portland visitor Wednesday.

Church Notes. M. E. Church-Sunday school, 10 Sacred concert, 8 p. m., given by the choir. All invited.

Ladies' Aid will resume their regular meetings after the holidays. The Cantata given Christmas Evby the Sunday school was a grand Much credit is due Mrs. Clark, the instructor, and Mrs. J. H. MeArthur.

Wedding Bells.

The wedding of William Elwood Graham and Miss Gladys Neal took place in the bride's home in Oak Grove at Concord Station. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Young, of the Taylor Street Church,

Only relatives of the bride and groom were present. The gifts were colt, which the girls had broken to numerous—the noted ones were a drive that winter. They had had silver service from J. M. Neal, father of the bride, and a grand piano from the groom. Refreshments were served by Mrs. J. M. Neal.

\$100 Reward, \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn at there is at least one dreaded disease that science a been able to cure in all its stages, and that is seen able to cure in all its stages, and that is seen able to cure in the only positive or now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrhag a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional disease, the constitutional disease. The constitutional disease the sease of the watern thereby destroying the medical of the watern thereby destroying the medical of the disease, and giving the potential engith by building up the constitution and assistential the disease of the watern that the properties have much faith in the curative powers that they offer of fluidered bodiers for any case that it falls to be send for list of testimonials.

Motion 3. J. CHENIN'S & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by all Diracentas, 7.5.

Bold by all Druccius, 75c. Take Hall's Family Pills for constination. SMITH IS FINED.

Pleads Guilty to Permitting Minors

to Visit Pool Room. H. H. Smith, who operates a pool room on Main street, near Fifth, was arrested Tuesday on the charge of permitting minors to frequent his place and play the game, which is contrary to law. He plead guilty to

the charge but said that the young

man in question-George Dillman-

had represented himself as of age. The case was tried before Recorder Dimick, who assessed a fine of \$10 against Smith, which was paid. also sentenced Dillman to a jail term of ten days, but suspended the sen tence during good behavior. The Recorder says the charge was made that Young Diliman spent much of his time and all his money in Smith's place, and that the young man's friends wished something done in the

matter to break up the practice.

Among the Apple Trees

=000 000=

By Clifford V. Gregory

Read and there will unfold for you a romance from which you will learn how two plucky daugh-Among the newly married couples tickets some pickpocket relieved him tegs education; how their father lege education; how their father gave them the use of a wornout their errand. orchard to secure the money necessary; how they grappled with the apple raising problem and Snyder, the sharper, who was cornering the apple crop; how their ambition had much to do with the futures of two young men, one rich and one poor; how the wornout orchard influenced directly or indirectly not only the his parents at Independence, Oregon. lives of four young people, but college work, college sport and college morals as well, and how

> CHAPTER L H. daddy!"

some of those concerned in this

idyl of farm and college were at

Mr. Sanders looked up from the harness he was mending in preparation for spring's work to see his two daughters standing before thin. "Well?" he said, with an inquiring

"We-we want to go to college," said Mabel. She was the older of the two, a fair haired girl of seventeen. Her slater Gladys was a year younger. a short, plump little girl with unruly mas with Mrs. Stsat's daughter, Mrs. brown hair and an irrepressible smile Their father let the strap be was

> holding fall to the floor. "What for?" he saked "To learn things," said Mabel, "We want to go to the agricultural college and take the domestic science course If you'll come in the house I'll show

you what the catalogue says about it." Mr. Sanders picked up his strap and went to work again. "You're mighty Mrs. Payne. Mrs. Armstrong's all I can for you, but I don't see where the money to send you to college is coming from."

Mabel's lip quivered. "Then can'tcan't we go?" she asked. Her father's eyes twinkled as he

looked up. "I'll tell you what I'll do," "I'll give you girls the old he said. money you make from it to go to col-The old apple orchard consisted of

an acre of apple trees that Mr. Sanders had set out several years before with the expectation of reaping a handsome reward when they should reach bearing age. But the locality was not especially well adapted to apple growing. Weeds and Insects playof Geo. Morse and was very ney avenue, held a family reunion ed havoc, and the orchant turned out

Mabel turned abruptly and left the "MAREL AND GLADTS IMPER WANT TO Shop, but Gladys sat down on a nail LEARN HOW TO PRUNE APPLE TREES." Mabel turned abruptly and left the keg, with her forehead puckered up in thought. After a few moments she got up and went over to the window. There had been a bard frost the night before, and the apple trees were laden with a white coating of frost crystals that shone and sparkled in the sun-

light. "It's pretty this morning anyway," she said. "Can we really have it to do as we please with?"

"That's what I said," her father answered. "You'll have a hard time getting anything out of It, though."

"Well," Gladys replied determineda. m., Mrs. McArthur, superintendent. ly, "we're going to get something out Services, 11 a. m. by Rev. C. A. Lewis. of it. I believe we can make that old orchard pay our way through college." Mr. Sanders smiled. "I hope so," he said. "Pil help you all I can."

"I'm going over to Pearson's this afternoon," said Gladys as they were seated at the dinner table that noon. "Do you want to go along, Mabel?" What for?" asked Mabel.

"To find out how he raises so many "He's got better apple soil than we

have," spoke up Mr. Sanders. "Maybe that Isn't the only reason, persisted Gladys. "I want to talk with

him anyway." Mr. Sanders had a three-year-old drive that winter. They had had many a lively tussle with it before it would acknowledge that it was conquered, but now it was as quiet and docile as could be asked for and would

follow the girls around like a big dog. Gladys always insisted that Mollie. as they called the colf, needed only a little training to rival Lou Dillon, Indeed, she had boasted of Mollie's speed qualities so much that Mrs. Sanders could not be induced to ride behind her, and she held her breath every time the girls drove out of the yard

with the colt. After the dinner dishes were washed and put away the girls hitched Mollie chopping wood, and I can't seem to to the old fashloned square box cutter and drove over to l'earson's.

Mr. Pearson was a somewhat eccentric old farmer. He spent most of his time pottering around in his orchard and garden, leaving his three boys to line," her mother answered. "I can't do the farm work. The neighbors get any one."

Beaver Building

A Story of Farm Life

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Press Association

fine fruit, but they were inclined to give credit to his rich, somewhat sandy sell rather than to his painstaking care. He rubbed his bald head when the girls told him

"Of course you can make it pay!" he exclaimed. "That acre of apple trees ought to send haif a dozen girls to col-

Thereupon he entered into a lengthy discussion on apple growing, which the girls only half understood, though they listened with growing interest.

"What you want to do first," said Mr. Pearson, "is to prune your treescut out about a third of the old limbs and let the sun have a chance to get Jeff's out pruning now, I think, Don't you want to come on out and see how it's done?"

- Their feet made no noise in the soft snow, and Jeff, who was busily sawing away, did not notice them until his father spoke. . He turned quickly and almost fell

out of the tree in his embarrassment at seeing the girls. He was a tail, lank, awkward boy of eighteen, but when his honest smile lighted up the freckles on his usually solemn face his ungainliness was forgotten.

"Hello!" he said in response to the girls' greeting as he started to climb down from the tree.

"Hold on," his father said. "Mabe and Gladys here want to learn how to prune apple trees. They are going to ship a carload of apples from their father's orchard next fall." And he chuckled as he pulled off his cap and rubbed his head

"I believe you're just making fun of us," declared Gladys, "I don't see why we can't raise just as good apples

Mr. Pearson slapped his hat back on his head and drew his face down



"I'm not making fun," he solemnly. Jeff." And he proceeded to give them a lesson in practical pruning.

"Do you see how it's done?" he asksome white lead on the larger wounds. "Don't try to leave pegs long enough to hang your sunbonnets on, but cut the limbs off close."

"We're ever so much obliged," said Mabel. "We'd better be going home, hadn't we?" she added, turning to

"Come in and get warm first," said around in a few moments. Jeff's few moments was nearly half

an hour, and it was almost dark when he drove Mollle up to the door. "Here's a few books you may be interested in." Mr. Pearson said as they

himself as he closed the door. "Ain't there something I can do to help you with your apple trees?" ask- but threw it in the snow instead. ed Jeff as he handed the lines to

I thought maybe"-"Oh, thank you! But I guess we'll get along all right," said Gladys, a groan and struck a slightly faster

"Just as if we wanted a big, awkward boy bothering around," she said sleigh as a black speck ahead. to Mabel as they turned luto the main

bel answered. "I don't like pretty side the doctor's cutter and in a few "I don't like any kind of boys," said

more interesting." Mrs. Sanders met the girls with a yard.

"Your father is hurt awfully!" she cried. "He cut his foot while he was breath with a frightened sob.

"Did you phone for the doctor?" asked Mabel as she sprang to the ground. "Something's the matter with the

LAND WANTED

We have several clients who want to purchase property in Clackamas County. We have a client who wants about 15 acres of land in the vicinity of Mt. Pleasant.

Another who wants to sell a Clackamas County ranch of 80 acres and will take property in or near Portland as part payment.

Another who wants 15 to 30 acres on the Willamette River or some stream like the Clackamas.

We are constantly having calls for good farms. Our Portland agents are calling for all sorts of Clackamas County bandages DO YOU WANT TO SELL?

quickly turned Mollie around, "You can't drive that colt to town

in the dark?" cried her mother. "You go with her, Mabel."

there was no time to lose. If the

bleeding didn't stop- She leaved for-

ward and spoke coaxingly to Mollie.

The little mare seemed to realize that

something was wrong and swung into

a stride that made Gladys' heart swell

The fenceposts sped by in a long

jumbled procession, just visible in the

dim, ghostly snow light. Gladys kept

her eyes fixed on the strip of white

road shead. Just over the end of it

the north star shove brightly. Gladys

remembered the old story about the

star that had led the wise men and

whimsically wondered if this star was

not there to lead her. On and on they

sped. Mollie never varying from that

long, steady stride that covered the

One, two, three, four miles, and

still the little mare showed no signs

of slackening her pace. There was

no wind-nothing but stars and snow

and that long, never ending stretch of

white road. It was glorious, this night

ride, or would have been if it were

little noise did the mare's swift hoof

Suddenly she gave a leap sideways.

There was a crash as one of the run-

ners struck a stone that some one had

CHAPTER II.

from getting burt. She looked around

for Mollie and saw her standing in a

drift up to her knees a little ways

cutter but the thills. In a moment

Gladys had waded through the snow

to the mare and was loosening the

thill straps. As soon as the thills were

unfastened she leaped to Mollie's back

ing her to a still faster galt.

and the doctor.

doorbell.

ground so quickly and ensily,

not so grimly necessary.

Mollie?" Gladys whispered.

beats make on the snowy road.

the soft snow at the roadside.

with pride.

"I'm not afraid, mommie," spoke up Gladys, "You need Mabel more than I do. Come on, Moille!"

little success. At last they beard the fingle of sleighbells, and almost be fore they had time to look the big doctor himself was at the door, It was six miles to Brighton, the "I wonder if you can put my team nearest place where she could get a doctor, and Gindys well knew that

Mabel ran to put away the bronchos and then came back and stood holding her mother's hands while the doctor worked. Somehow his masterful pres ence was reassuring, and they breathed freer in the confidence that their respect for his skill inspired. "There," he said at last, straighten-

soon as the fever goes down. We'll

"He'll be all right now as

"I want to tell you Mrs. Sanders, that you have a daughter to be proud of. She saved her father's life tonight." And he proceeded to tell the story of as much of that lonely night ride as he knew. When Gladys came down to break fast the next morning an unwonted pallor on her cheeks was the only visible effect of her hard night ride. stopped in surprise as she entered the dining room door. A tall, bandsome youth, with the self assured amile of one who has supreme confidence in his

own ability to do and say the right "Can't you go just a little faster, thing at the right time, came forward Mollie gave a leap forward. It alwith a low bow. most seemed as if they were flying, so

> Harold held out his hand with a smile. "I might ask you the same question, only I happen to know al ready," he replied. "You're a brave giri, Gladys."

carelessly lost from his load that afternoon and Gladys dived headlong into yet," persisted Gindys, the color beightening in her cheeks. "Oh, that's easy. Didn't you know

Mr. Gray was my uncle? I've been LADYS picked herself up and sick, and the folks sent me out her to shook the snow out of her recuperate." eyes. The soft snow had

> hitching up and taking Gladys home "I thought you were sick," she said. "I can ride Mollie just as well as not." who used to work most of my problems for me ride eight miles on horse

meal was finished Harold insisted on

and headed her again toward fown "What have you been doing since you left high school?" asked Gladys Mollie was much better as a driver when they were on their way. than as a rider, and Gladys found rid-Harold winced a little at the tone of ing her without a saddle hard, joiling work. But she set her teeth and held

grimly to the little mare's mane, urg well enough. She was almost to the town now and "What are you going to do?" Gladys could see the light in the doctor's hig went on. "You surely don't mean to house on the corner. In another mogo on doing nothing all your life." ment she was at the door. Giving

she ran up the steps and rang the The doctor's wife opened the door. just to have a good time?" A dis-"The doctor?" she said in reply to appointed surprise shone in Gladys' Gladys' breathless question. "I'm sorhonest brown eyes.

ry, but he started to Kensett just about ten minutes ago," Gladys started back as if she had Let's talk about something else-yourbeen struck. The doctor's wife sprang | self. for instance," forward and caught her. "Why, my girl," she cried. "you're all tired out. Come in and get warm."

he a saddle I can take?" The doctor's wife, quickly realizing that this was no ordinary call, pointed toward the barn and hurried into the ouse after the lantern. It was but assured them, "Let me take the saw, a moment's work to throw off the harness and replace it with the sad die. Gladys hesitated an instant and then reached for the doctor's riding ed as he finished the tree and smeared whip. She was so stiff that she could hardly swing into the saddle, but she smiled bravely back at the good doctor's wife as she turned away into

the darkness. Kensett was directly west, and her own home was straight south. If she could eatch the doctor soon enough he might still be able to get there in But what chance did a weary Mr. Pearson. "Jeff 'll bring your horse of overtaking a fresh team of bronchos? Gladys leaned forward and spoke caressingly to Mollie. The little mare sprang nimbly forward, but Gladys fell rather than saw that she

was not running as easily as at first. Minute after minute passed and still started to leave. "Most of the folks the mare held pluckily to her pace. At around here don't think much of book last after what seemed hours of hard farming, but just as like as not they riding Gladys heard the tinkle of sleighmay be mistaken." He chuckled to bells ahead. She knew the time had come for the final spurt. She raised her whip to strike the struggling mare.

"Mollie!" she cried, leaning forward, Gladys, "I ain't very busy now, and "Go, Mollie, go-just for a few moments more!" Mollie gave a snort that was almos pace. Louder and louder sounded the

bells, and soon Gladys could see the Then she called with all her might and the sound of the bells stopped abruptly. In a moment she was begasping sentences told her story.

"Ride up to the Greys' and have Gladys. "Apple trees are so much

> seemed harder to both Molile and Gladys than all the rest together. Mr. away to the barn, while his wife put

Gladys in the big chair back of the stove and set the old granite coffeepot on to boll. At home Mrs. Sanders and Mabel

watched and walted auxiously. Mr. Sanders moaned and tossed in a feverish delirium. The towel which they had twisted tightly around his leg had failed to stop the bleeding entirely, and the faces of the slient watchers grow white with fear as they saw the blood slowly oozing from the tightened

The patient grew weaker and more felirlous as the hours passed. Mrs. Sanders run to the window every min-

ute or so to peer out into the darkness. Gladys gathered up the reins and "He ought to be coming!" she cried hysterically. "Oh, what if anything

has happened to Gladys? Mabel tried to comfort her, but with

in." he said to Mabel as he threw off his cont and stepped over to where the

injured man lay.

have him on his feet again it a week It wasn't a moment too soon, though,

"Harold Du Val?" cried Gladys. "What are you doing out here?

"You haven't answered my question

The announcement of breakfast cut broken her fall and kept her short further conversation. After the

down the road, with nothing left of the "I'm not sick enough to let the girl back." he replied as he put on his overcoat and started for the barn.

> her question. "Oh, nothing much," he answered. "Father wants me to go to college, but I don't like to study

"Why not?" inquired Harold as he Mollie's reins a twist around the post. tilted his hat a little to one side. "I'm having a pretty good time as it is." "Is that all the ambition you have-

> "Oh, come now," Harold answered "This is getting too serious. lightly.



MR. SANDERS CALLED HER HIS BRAVE GIRL dy is. If you don't stop talking and drive faster I shall have to get out and ride Mollie."

Thus admonished. Harold gave the

horse a sharp slap with the reins and during the remainder of the ride devoted his attention entirely to his driv-Gladys found her father lying propped up in wed, conscious, but very weak from loss of blood. He clasped her hand tightly and called her his

brave girl, and she blushed and said

she hadn't done anything, but for all

that they seemed to understand one

another better from that time on than they had ever done before. Mr. Sanders was able to be around with the aid of a crutch in a few days, but it was a long time before his foot was entirely well.

them put that colt in the barn and | The weather turned cold for several give her a good rubbing down," the weeks after this, but when it did finaldoctor ordered. "She's done a great ly warm up the girls started out to white face as they turned into the night's work tonight. And tell Mrs. prune their apple trees. They had Grey to give you some hot coffee and only one saw, and that was far from put you to bed!" He shouted the last sharp, but they took turns sawing words back over his shoulder as he and pilling brush. It was hard work, turned quickly around and commenced but they kept resolutely at it and stop the bleeding." She caught her his part of the race with life and made good progress. One day Gladys was working alone down near the That climb up the hill to the Greys' road when Jeff Pearson drove up to the fence.

"Hello, Gladys!" he called, a little Grey lifted the exhausted girl from diffidently, as he jumped to the ground the saddle and led the steaming mare and tied his horse to a post. "Don't you want some belp?"

"Oh, I'm getting along very nicely," replied Gladys, sawing away vigorously Jeff came over and stood beneath the tree where she was at work.

asked. "Well, a little," she confessed, "But we've trimmed twenty-five already, and there's only ten more to do." "Let me do that while you rest,"

"Isn't that pretty bard work?" be

persisted Jeff, seizing a limb and pulling himself up into the tree. Well, since you want to so badly, I suppose I'll have to let you," Gladys

(Continued on page 8.)

Oregon City.

Another who wants from two to five acres not too far from the car line.

farms.

CROSS & HAMMOND ATTORNEYS AT LAW.