OREGON CITY ENTERPRISE FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 6, 1914.

The Trey O'Hearts By Louis Joseph Vance

CHAPTER XLVIL

The Last Warning.

In the chill, violet-shadowed dusk of that clear evening, a chapfallen motor car crept sluggishly into the little mountain town of Mesquite at the beels of two mutinous males, driven by a chauffeur who steered with one hand while the other flourished a crackling whip-lash over the backs of its sole motive power.

Its one passenger, a cripple as helpless as the car itself, huddled in a corner of the rear seat, saluted Mesguite with a snarl. Though he was in sore need of such rude comforts as the town stood prepared to afford him, his demeanor toward it was that of one who suffers an indignity rather than begs accommodation

And now, as the car crawled to a pause before the Mountain house-Mesquite's one caravanseral-and Mesquite itself, to the last flea-hitten hound, gathered round to view this wonder, Mr. Trine's indignation and chagrin distilled words of poisonous import.

Far from resenting this, Mesquite, pipe in mouth, hands in pockets, admired and applauded, and rather resented the change that befell when two other strangers (whose earlier appearance in town had helped make that one day memorable beyond all others in Mesquite's history) charged out of the Mountain house and interrupted the elder devil with cries of greeting and jubilation:

The leader of these answered to the name of Marrophat; his companion was a person named Jimmy. Mesquite acquired this information through paying close attention to the substance of their communications with the cripple. More than this, however, it learned little. Something seemed to have been accomplished by the two, something that was highly gratifying to Seneca Trine: for he was chuckling almost mirthfully when lifted from the car and carried into the hotel.

What passed between the trio after they disappeared behind that bed- price of the machines, when new. chamber door Mesquite could by no means guess. But that a celebration of some sort was in progress was evidenced by the frequency with which party was sgain in rapid motion. Marrophat and Jimmy called on the bar for more liquid refreshment.

And toward midnight one belated Mesquito paused in the street outside the Mountain house for one last curious stare at the lighted windows of Mr. Trine's quarters.

He saw, clearly silhouetted against the glowing oblong of the window, the Mephistophel'an profile of Seneca Trine, distor: I with a grimace of the cruelest joy that ever heart of man conceived. He saw Marrophat approach his master with a drunken swagger and a speech which, though indistinguishable to the unseen auditor, unquestionably afforded both of

Full Flight.

CHAPTER XLVIII.

Burely it can't meanmotor "I'm afraid it does," Alan Law re-

before they waken . But Mr. Barcus was already at his

trembled in Rose's hand.

ably we can hire her-" "Trine's car!" Alan ejaculated

tere, as well!"

giddy mountains long before he finds hurled from the bore of a great gun; anything to chase us with."

But his confidence was demon- same fraction of a second. strated to be premature by the dissory examination, that the cur was face a good fwenty feet from the brink very thoroughly out of commission.

Two minutes later, however, their earnest inquiries elicited the fact that although Barcus was justified in his surmise that the neighboring country was poverty-stricken in respect of motor cars. Mesquite itself boasted two motorcycles whose owners were not indifferent to a chance to sell them second-hand at a considerable advance on the retail list

And thus it was that, within ten minutes from Rose's discovery of that chance-flung warning in the dust, the

His beauty sleep disturbed by the departure of the machine hearing Barcus and Judith, Seneca Trine roused on an elbow and looked out of the window just in time to see the second motorcycle gathering momentum, Alan steering, Rose in the seat behind.

Sixty seconds later a flaunting banner of dust was all that remained to remind Mesquite that romance had passed that way-that, and a series of passionate screams emanafing from the bedchamber of Seneca Trine, where the cripple lay possessed by seven devils of insensate rage. His screams brought attendance; but it was a matter of many precious minutes before his demands could be met and Marrophat and Jimmay roused from their erapulous slumbors in adjoining chambers; and half an hour elapsed before the chauffeur, roused from his own well-earned rest, succeeded in convincing the pair that pursuit with the motor car was out of the question. But the devil takes care of his own: of the road, and dying apart tumbled | garden," he insisted-"so sweetly rowithin another half hour what seemed / their separate ways down the reto be sheer, bull-headed, dumb luck mainder of the drop and into the brought a casual automobile to Mesquite-a two-seated, high-power racing machine of the latest and them whole. Beyond a few scratches a wan smile as she tucked her hand speedlest pattern, driven by two irre- and bruises and a severe shaking up, sponsible wayfarers who proved only they escaped unhermed. And they too susceptible to Marrophat's offer of were picking themselves up and redouble the cost of the car-f. o. b. gaining their breath and re-collecting Detroit-for its immediate surrender. their scattered wits when, with im-The two piled out promptly enough: | petus no less terriffic than their own | Marrophat and Jimmy jumped in: had been, the pursuing motor car Trine from his bedroom window sped swung round the bend and hurled itthem on their murderous mission with | self directly at the two who remained a blast of blasphemy. It must have been an hour later when Alan, checking his motorcycle as it surmounted the summit of a long upgrade, looked back and dis covered, several miles distant on the far-flung windings of the mountain road, a small crimson shape that ran accident like a mad thing tirelessly pursued by a cloud of tawny dust like a golden ghost. A motor car, beyond all question, son; and under the circumstances good and one of uncommon road-devouring reason was synonymous solely with quality; it might or might not con- pursuit. tain Marrophat and Jimmy, once more in pursuit. Whether or not, bitter to see the racing automobile when it experience had long since educated Alan in the gentle art of taking no the very nick of time grasped Judith's chances. Though it was his life that they sought so pertinaciously, no later than trees that bordered the inside of the yesterday (and then by no means for road. the first time), they had proved that if Rose were with Alan they would Abandoned in the middle of the road, include her ruthlessly in whatsoever scheme they might contemplate for his personal extermination. Nor would Tom Barcus he exempt truss of straw-landing half-way down if they were caught in companythough Judith might be, in view of Marrophat's infatuation for the girl. These two were far ahead, out of sight, indeed; and must somehow be not stop. But then Barcus reminded overtaken and warned-no easy mat-

sd mountainside the motorcycle swept "Oh, what can it mean"" Hose whise like a hunted have, and without the pered brokenly, elinging to her lover's least warning came upon Barcus and arm. "Surely you don't think . . . Judith. dismounted, Barrus bending Surely, it must be accidental . . . over his cycle and tinkering with His

For one horripliating instant collisponded gravely, eyeing the front of sion seemed unavoidable. Barcus and the Mountain house. "Our luck holds Judith and the motorcycle occupied consistently-that's all. It wouldn't most of the width of the road; there be us if we didn't pick out the one was little room between them and the place where Marrophat and Jimmy declivity, less between them and the chose to stop over night. Fortunate- forest. To try to pass them on the ly, it's early; I doubt they're up latter side westid be only to dash his With haif a show we ought to be able | brains out against the trees; while to to find some way of putting a good make the attempt on the outside would distance between us and this town be to risk leaving the road alingether Tom!" | and dashing aff into space

And it was impossible to stop the elbow, in therough sympathy with cycle-so brief was all his warning. Alan's interpretation of the signifi- In desperation Alan chose the outside cance to be attached to the card that of the road; and for the space of a single heartbeat thought that he might "Sharp's the word!" he agreed possibly make it, but with the next "And there's a motor car over there | realized that he would not-seeing the in front of the blacksmith's. Prob front wheel swing off over the lip of the slope.

At this he acted sharply and upon swinging round and recognizing the sheer instinct. As the cycle left the automobile at a glance. "Then he's road altogether he risked a broken knew by releasing his grasp of the "Looks like it," Barcus admitted | handlebars and straightening out his But so much the better. We'll just leg and driving it down forcibly naturally take the darn' thing off his | against the roadbed. The effect of this hands, and I'll bet a dollar there isn't was to lift him bodily from the sadanother car within a radius of fifty dle: the machine shot from beneath miles! We'll be well out of these him like some strange projectile and Rose crashed against him in the

Headlong they plunged as one down covery, which rewarded the first cur- the hillside, struck its shelving sur-

of sight when he sprang from the abeltering trees and, Judith at his heels, pelted headlong down the slope in the spot where the others had vanlabed

To find them not only alive but practically unscathed affected that toyal scul almost to tears. But when congratulations had been

mutually exchanged, there fell an awhward pause. The eyes of the four sought one another's racfully, each pair quick with the unuttered but inexorable inquiry; What next?

in the outcome, it was Mr. Darcus who advanced the suggestion which was adopted-though this was its reception more through lack of a better than for any actual appeal intrinsic in the proposition.

"When we broke down, I naw," he ventured, with a backward Jerk of his thumb to indicate the road, "a canyon branching off then this one about a quarter of a miles or yonder. If it's all the same to you people, we might stroll round that way and see what its natural attractions may be-if any. Dut it's sure a mighty poor sort of a canyon that doesn't lead anywhereand nothing could possibly be more fatiguing to our mercurial and restless tempers than to squat down here and fold our hands in our laps and wait for something to turn up-and anyway we can't be worse off than we are-and-

"Sufficient!" Mr. Law interrupted with a bleak smile.

Crooking a deferential arm, Barcus offered it to Judith. "Everything is lovely in the formal

delay. The racing car was barely out be accorded her, and quickly, and Judith had somehow escaped being that the sacrifice it should demand would be complete, . .

Now prayers are sometimes answered when the boon craved is good for the soul.

Slowly and painfully these four tolled along an obscure trail that followed the windings of the little river. until a branch struck into the main stream and so discovered to them yet another trail leading into the westward canyon.

Then again slowly and painfully they plodded on following blindly another trail blazed by Fates as blind as they.

Above them, on the road they had abandoned, the crimson racer doubled back to the point where it had passed Judith and Barcus; its occupants descended, explored, and came presentty upon the trail of the fugitives.

Bloodhounds could not have settled down upon a scent with more good will and engerness than Mr. Marrophat and his faithful aldo.

The sun was high and blazing above the canyon when the pursuit came within ritle shot of the chase.

A spifeful shot roused the quartet from a pauso of lethargic diamay due to tardy appreciation of the fact that they had penetrated witheasly almost to the end of a blind alley.

A hasty council of war armed Alan with Judith's revolver and posted him behind a bowlder commanding the approaches to the chasm. The weapon, powerful .45, had a range sufficient to numb the impetuosity of the assassins and keep them under cover and out of sight of the desperate essays the fugitives were making to compass an escape.

For in the shed behind an abandoned log cabin-souvenir, no doubt, of some forgotten prospector-Barcus had unup her life to spare his own. earthed a length of stout hempen rope.

He had worked his cautious way, with the girl in tow, to a point midway up the face of the cliff, following a long diagonal that provided the easto Judith and reported that, on the evidence of observation and belief, he was convinced that the pursuit had turned back-perhaps for want of am-

precipitated over the caves of the ramble aimlessly over the Washington ahale roof roused him and gave him nerve enough to resume the climb. It was true, when ne found courage to look and see for himself; she lay

within three yards of the brink supine, her face uplifted to the sun, unstirring; she dared not stir; a single



His Screams Brought Attendance.

movement was calculated to set the shale bed again in motion. Painfully he realized that if, as Bar-

CHAPTER L.

Retribution.

cus asserted, she had deliberately cut the rope herself, Judith had offered

WITH PERCENTAGE OF AND

Once arrived with Barcus at the top of the cliff, he lost no time in setting about preparations to effect her rea-

In this business Fortune smilled upon him, as it were, by predisposition.

A broad roadway ran along the top of the precipice, turning off at a little distance to the right, to descend the mountainside. And just beyond this turning Providence had chosen to locate the camp of a hydraulic min- games and lost none.

ing outfit. Alan's appearance at the top, in fact, was coincident with the arrival the mark of .686. Eyan twiried in 25 at that point of half a dozen excited games during the year, winning 74 miners; and he had no more than and losing 11. Speck Harkness finvolced his demands than three of their



O.A.C. OUTPLAYS DOBIE'S CHANPE IN EVERY DEPARTMENT

ALBANY, Ore., Oct. 31 .- No more down the gheat of the Oregon Ages campus. It was avenged this abu noon in a sea of must and water, we the Oregon Aggies held the champs. University of Washington cloves to a o-to-0 score.

One long year Corvallis has watted to wipe out the stigma of the 47-0 dewat suffered last fall, and haters 2500 wildly cheering partiana it stayed the much-vanited Doble team to a stand

In the initial quarter Washington In the initial quarter transmission twice battered its way to the shades of the Aggies goal poets "Hap" Mi ler, as usual, held the role of mining ram, but the proteces of Oad Stewart, with all the fury of a lloss and wildcats unleashed to a nonserve tore the ball from the champ us kicked far out of danger.

After the first quarter the Alles had much the best of the argument Expect for two or three costly fumbles. on punts and passes the Aggies might have scored. In the second half Wath ington made yardage only twice, while the Aggies tore off the alloted 18 yards on numberless occasions.

The day produced a new here for the football enthusiasts to wards about. His name is Art Lutz, half back on the Oregon Aggie eleven, Luta intclassed even the redoubtable Miller in every department of the game, flis kicking was a tremondous factor, Time after time he booted the heavy leather over the Dobie quarferback, several of his spirals whisting in esteas of 50 yards. Lutz' off-tackle plunging and his brilliant drives around end reminded one of the famous Heston in his paimiest days.

-Vet 10 Days-You have beginning next Tuesday, of Bargain Shopping. See page 4 and



BEAVER HURLER CLOSES SEASON

Elmer Martinoni, the elengated twirler of the Portland Beavers, topped the twirlers in the Pacific Coast baseball league during the 1914 stated, with the percentage of .845. Marty wou 11 games and lost two, while his teammate, Frank Eastley, who joined the Beavers during the last six weeks of

The veteran twirler, Jack Syan of Los Angeler, is the real leader, with ished the year with six victories and number were hastening back to the the Machmen won seven and lost four. three defeats, and Southpaw Lush of

With the aid of a rusty shovel he had hacked this into two equal lengths. One of these lengths he proceeded to make fast around his own walst, then And yet the very consciousness of around Rose's. The other he left to the girl's danger was all the stimube similarly employed by Alan and lant that Alan needed to recall him to Judith. For it was agreed that they himself. must climb, and while the cliff offered no problem to daunt a mountain climber of any pretensions, it was considered best that the fugitives should be hitched up in pairs against any possibility of a slip. The pairing had been determined by the fact that Harcus boasted some slight experience in mountaineering, while Rose was plainly the most exhausted of the two women, the least able to help herself in an emergency. test climbing, when Alan stole back

xcuse for co static glee. Toward its conclusion Mr. Marrophat apparently capped the peak of jubilation by fumbling in his coat pocket and bringing forth something which strongly resembled a single playing card.

men amp

Now when he had contrived to master his mirth, the cripple made a gesture which eloquently abolished this card, a gesture which said quite plainly: "All that is finished. The thing has served its purpose! To hell with it!"

Whereupon, with a smart jerk of his wrist, Mr. Marrophat sent the card spinning and sailing out through the open window to lose itself in the night. The watcher didn't see it fall, and

tho gh he spent an unconscionable time searching for it in the deep dust



It Was a Trey of Hearts.

of the roadway, he went his way in the end with curiosity unsated: Fate had reserved that card for a higher purpost

Undisturbed, it lay where it had fallen, face upward, not a dozen feet from the front door of the Mountain house, until another day dawned on Mesquite.

Then, in the clear light of that dawn, four more strangers straggled into town-two weary and haggard men, two footsore and bedraggled women. One of these last was dressed in a suit of man's clothing, much the worze for wear.

At sight of the Mountain house the party betrayed slight symptoms of a mora cheerful spirit: reloicing in its promise of food and drinks and beds withal wherein to sleep, the four quickened their steps.

But of a sudden one of the women -she who wore the garments of her sex-paused, uttered a low cry, s-thrill with terror, and clutching the arm of the man nearest her, pointed down to the card that stared up from the dust at ker feet.

It was a trey of hearts.

ter, since the machine which hore could not possibly have witnessed the was faster than either.

and before them, daring not once to yon. In all probability, then, the aslook up and round or back.

So sinuous and meandering was its hurried on; and since their own first course, indeed, that Alan seldom could business was concerned exclusively see a hundred yards of it ahead, but with them, they had done likewise, must pelt on in panic flight, hoping reasoning that they could return and for the best-that Judith and Barcus deal with his unfortunate friend at true. As it was, since she could not would soon show up in front, that their convenience after overhauling something might happen to hinder the their quarry, whose life they most pursuit-never knowing whether the coveted latter lost or gained.

And thus catastrophe befell



STATISTICS IN

Trine Was Lifted From the Car and Carried Into the Hotel.

friendly shelter of the underbrush. Something nearly miraculous saved

upon the road above.

CHAPTER XLIX.

Sacrifice. But Tom Barcus hadn't failed to

profit by the warning implicit in Alan's Alan, he told himself shrewdly, would never have run his cycle at so

foolhardy a pace without good rea-

He was therefore on the alert, quick came hurtling round the bend, and in arm and awong her bodily with him-

Of necessity his motorcycle suffered. it was struck by the buffers of the motor car and flung aside as if it had been nothing more ponderable than a

the emhankment, a hopeless tangle of shattered tubing and twisted wire. At first blush the circumstance himself that Marrophat and Jimmy

them was, if anything, faster than accident involving Alan and Rose, who, Alan's, just as the racing automobile together with the wreck of their machine, remained well-cloaked by the Alan kept his gaze steadfast to the underbrush at the bottom of the can

sassing had assumed that Alan had

As for Rose and Alan-heaven alone

knew what had happened to them. So Round the swelling bosom of a wood Barcus set himself to find out what-

mantic. Are you game for an idle saunter, just to while the idle hours away?

The woman found spirit enough for gratefully beneath his arm.

"You're the cheerfulest soul I ever met," she said demurely. "What I'm going to do without you when-if ever -we get out of this awful business, goodness only knows."

"Let's talk of something else," he suggested hastly. "Unless, of course," she pursued

with unbroken gravity, "I marry you. "Heaven," the young man prayed

fervently, "forlend!" "That is bardly gallant-"

"I mean-heaven forfend that you should throw yourself away!" "Humph!" she mused. "Perhaps you're right."

Their banter was not without subtle object, namely, to reassure the girl who followed, supported by her lover's arm.

In the course of the last 24 hours Rose's jealousy of her sister's newfound friendliness with Alan had become acutely evident. The least courtesy which circumstances now and again demanded that he show back out of harm's way, amid the Judith or seem a boor, was enough to cloud the countenance of Alan's betrother.

Nor, indeed, was Rose altogether destitute of plausible excuse for this feeling. It was undeniable that between Alan and Judith a hond of sympathy had grown out of the trials and hardships they had of late suffered In common. It was underlable-but even in his most private thoughts Alan denied it fiercely. Judith, on seemed surprising, that the car dia the other hand, not only acknowledged it freely to herself, but secretly derived a strangely sweet and poignant pleasure from the knowledge that she loved so madly and hopelessly.

That her love was hopeless she knew but too well. Even though Afan might not be altogether indifferent to her, after all that had passed between them, his loyalty to Rose was unshakable. And not for worlds would Rose's rival have had it otherwise, She could not have loved him as she did had he not been so unmovably hope her love might be returned, she was content to love and to promise herself that, if opportunity ever of-

fered, she would not prove unready to sacrifice herself for her love.

And at times she caught herself ever Providence knew without more | praying that such opportunity would

munition, perhaps to execute some less hazardous attempt upon the lives of the fugitives.

Without delay, then, he made the free end of the rope fast around his own waist, and, following the way Barcus had chosen, began the ascent.

Two thirds of the climb had been accomplished, and Rose and Barcus had arrived in safety at the top, before the temptation to look down proved irresistible.

Immediately beneath his heels the face of the cliff was deeply hollowed out, leaving a drop of 50 feet to a shelving ledge of shale as steep as a roof, whose eaves-perhaps another fifty feet below-jutted out over another fall of a hundred feet.

Alan shuddered and swallowed hard before resuming the ascent.

Another 20 feet brought him to a ledge quite six feet wide, offering a broad and easy path to the summit. He gained this with a prayer of heartfelt relief and way on the point of rising to his feet when a cry of horror from Barcus and a scream of terror from Rose, watching over the upper

edge, warned him barely in time to enable him to snatch at and grasp a knob of rock before Judith's weight tautened the rope between them and jerked Alan's legs from under him.

His feet and legs kicked the empty air beyond the lip of the ledge, he lay face downward, clutching desper ately the knob of rock, praying that it might not come away in his grasp, that his grasp might hold, that Barcus might arrive in time to save them both. The rope was cutting into his

waist like a dull knife. The drag of Judith's body was frightful. He could feel her swinging like a pendulum at the end of its 20 feet, and could

imagine but too vividly what would happen if the rope should prove faulty.

roof was nothing. What would follow would, however, spell death. The impact of her body would set the shale in motion, like an avalancheand beyond the eaves was only empti-

the chasm, a hundred feet below! The sweat poured from his face like rain. His eyes started in their sock-

ets, the blood drummed in his ears with a roar resembling distant thunder. His fingers grew numb, his throat dry

He felt that he could not hold on car. another instant when, abruptly, that torture was no more. The rope had been relieved of its burden. He heard a scream from below echoed by one from above, then the thump of Judith's body falling on the shale, then the slithering rumble of the landslide gathering momentum.

Barcus, at length arrived, newisted him to a place of security. Spent and faint and sick with horror, he lay prope and shuddering. Only the ansurance of Barcus that

the protests of Rose and Barcus, was champions was the leagues iron man, being lowered over the edge and down to the shale roof on which he landed at a spot far to one aide of Judith, in the longue during the season, winto escape all danger of sending a sec-

ond langslide down upon her. Picking his way carefully down to more than once saved a fall to death | ished with percentages of .500, only by the rope, until he stood immediately below Judith.

Then pausing, he instructed her carefully, toxeed the end of the rope into her hands, and when she had wound it twice round her arm, crept up to her side and helped her make it VANCOUVER PILES UP SCORE OF fast about her body.

His signal to the miners that all was well educed prompt response. There was a giddy interval in which the two swung perilously between heaven and earth. Then they stood once more in safety.

Supported by sympathetic hands, the quartet staggered into camp, their story, as condensed by Barcus and breathlessly confirmed by Alan, already winning them enthusiastic champions.

For they had no more than seated what perils they had escaped, when the rumble of a motor car sounded beyoud the shoulder of the hill.

Startled by this alarm once more into full command of his flagging faculties, Alan rose and stumbled out into the roadway, taking cognizance of such facilities for defense as the camp afforded and issuing instructions with a voice vibrant with fear, not for his own safety, but for the safety of those whom he laved.

Not far from the point where the road awung from the cliff to thread the camp the hydraulic nozzle was in action, its terrific force of water melting the mountainside away ton by ton. Toward this Barcus ran at top speed, gaining the man in charge of the nozzle just as the car snung round the

Pausing only long enough to make certain that there could be no mistake-and having this certainty made doubly sure by Jimmy's action in rising from his sear and firing over the windshield pointblack at Alan as this last stood waiting in the roadway-Barcus and the miner swung the nozzle round until it bore directly on the

The power of its stream was such that the car was checked instantly in its tracks; and before the water could have been shut off or the stream diverted, the machine was driven back to the very lip of the cliff and over

it completely, taking with it those twain upon whose offorts all the hopes f Soucca Trine of late had been cen-

A douth that was merciful, in that minneous, awaited them at 21117

(To be continued.)

camp to procure rope and more hands. Within five minutes Alan, "gainst and lost 12, Irve Higginbotham of the winning 31 games and losing 10, "Doe" White found the goung pretty rough ning 17 and loaing 13 games. Tom" Hughes won 31 and lost 16

gaines. Ehmke and Strandridge, who no m. the very brink. Alan edged along this, the major leagues next season, has



27 TO 0 AGAINST LOCALS

Vanconver high school had a walkaway with Oregon City high yesterday when it met the local eleven on the home grounds at Vancouver. al score was 27 to 0. While the local boys put up a fair game, they could make no headway against the Washingtonians whatever. Forward pases, trick and fake plays were used effectively against Coach West's eleven and a wonderful improvement in the play-

And this was very well for them, ing of the Vancouver team was noted. The result was a big surprise to high school fans, who had hoped for a vie themselves and begun to appreciate tory following the 12-13 game played between the two elevens at Oregon City. The local boys didn't seem to get their machine to working and never once was the Vancouver goal in danger. The Oregon City team arrived home last night. A large delegation of rooters accompanied the local eleven.

At home the high school seconds handed out a crushing defeat to the Gladstone eleven, by piling up a score of 43 to 0. The Gladstonians were light and inexperienced.



OREGON CITY AND LENTS PLAY IN SLOPPY FIELD

For almost two hours through deep mud and water the Oregon City and Lents football teams struggled Sunday afternoon on Canemah field with out h score.

Although the field was slow and fast playing was prevented by the mud and water, both teams tried frantically to win the game, and at times one side would seem to have victory secure only to lose out in a critical moment. The contest was without features be-cause of the condition of the field. The elevens were evenly matched. The attendance was small.

November the 10th is your day in Oregon City. See pages 4 and 5. (Adv.)

A news item says the Nizman of HFderabad has several hundred wives. Poor devil, he needs a counting machine to help him keep track of his family,

