

mite:

Specialists in Motor-opathy.

The elevator drew up to dock, the ele-vator man should "Going south," but the passenger had changed his mind. He wanted to know more about motoropathy. 'Come in," responded two voices to his

"Come in," responded two voices to his inock. Topon entering Mr. Pike was astonished not only at the pair df young women that confronted him in crisp interrogation, but at the bizarro atmosphere of the studio. There were two of everything wherever you looked. Mr. Pike rubbed his eyes. Two chairs were pushed 'hospitably toward him. Mr. Pike hesitated and for an uncomfortable moment feit that bis chances of being divided between the two holes were as good as the chances of the or baby with the two jenious mammas in the Solomon episode. "Well, what can we do for you?" de-mondet the Googan girls, briskly, sitting at twin desks. "Well, what can you do for me?" asked three elevators to come in and find out, I've got a new automobile and if there's saything for me to get or to know about table." "We deal only in motor dilemmas," ex-planed Thily Googan. "Have you one?" "Yes did haven't already paid for-go about. "We deal only in motor dilemmas," ex-planed Thily Googan. "Have you one?" "We deal only in motors. She won't violent dialike for motors. She won't violent dialike for motors. "We could try." said the Googans.

"We could try," said the Googana. "I tried everything." Mr. Pike stated. "I sold her carriage and pair to force her to ride in the car. But she walks 210 W.

'Our terms are cash." said the twins,

poftly.

Pike took out his check book, flipplug the pages

MAN in a brown leather cap walled for the elsvator and incidentally studied the sign on the door oppo-THE GOOGAN GIRLS, Specialists in h



themselves."
"Excepting when it is sharing your amusement?" asked Lilly as she made active at the shown and not one, but several of the facial massages? And Lilly would the their "patient" before it was also as the other wise."
"It makes it very awkward when she fried as if I'd always known you amusement?" asked Lilly as she made active at the shown and not one, but several of the facial massages? And Lilly electric light, electric light, electric light, electric light, electric light electric light and the twine. The mather of the facial massages? And Lilly electric light and the twine, "It was also as the about you," asked the twine, "It hadn't had a bad case of flat the client of the the mather?"
"We have to do it our own way."
"Our terms are cash," said the twine, "It hadts that twine of the twine, ble, but thats one thin the aba autome ble, but thats one thin the autome ble, but thats one thin the

we to do it our own way." bertainly," agreed Mr. Pike. "If Marin over to motoring I'll be yrsteful." "Wy dears, I'm afraid of 'em, Mr. Pike terms are cash." said the twins, "Eternal gratitude doesn't buy line on. Goodness knows I usually give "Eternal gratitude doesn't buy bile, but that's one thing I've drawn a line on. Goodness knows I usually give "Eternal gratitude doesn't buy the sevent on the motor coat noor noor noor coat n

inside one." Mrs. Pike. "Let's go in and just price 'em." urged The Googans' patient stopped to speak the Googans in the same breath.



When they left the shop Mrs. Pike was in a daze. By some remarkable process she owned, not one, but several of the moment.

said Lifly sweetly. "Your car out of commission, George?" chirped Maria. "Then allow me to take you home in mine." "Yours?" gasped Pike. "She's a complete motorist," explained



MRS. PIKE TAKES THE FIRST DEGREE.

ments purchased." (Copyright, 1907, by W. G. Chapman.)

busy entertaining company. If I had gotten into trouble of course I'd 'send for the Googans.' My dears, I'li have to tell Lilly. THE BILL. \$100 Converting Mrs. Pike.

and was left. And what noble ploneers! Poor enough they were, most of them, as were we at first, but they were all in-dustrious, honest as a rule, and as steady as oak; devout people, who al-

multitude up toward our way, and new rabins glistened in the morning dew rabins glistened in the morning dew to right and left and far away before us till did not stick close to my contract 1 would have to less not only the land was left. And what noble ploneers! Poor of them, as a rule, and as the no coffee mill, and Late. Toil Early and Late. We had no coffee mill, and I had to describe to my coffee, after brown. low hair. He held me out over a yawning precipice on the lower side of the trall. ughing like a flend, as did his c anions. This is only a sample;



The Poet of the Sierras Tells How He Left Oregon to Search for Gold in California

wheat was tall, strong, bowed down with laden heads of yellow gold. The fruit trees had grown beyond conception the first year, and the second blossoming they were pink and white with glory, and brown and husy wild bees from the mountains made hopey while we, all of us who were not teaching school, worked as hard and as happy, too, as they. The apple trees in the autumn were red and nk and yellow with luscious fruit. We had surely come upon a land of milk and honey. The cattle, too, were increasing In the rank, rich grasses beyond all reasonable calculation.

There are nearly 200 kinds of grasses in Oregon. This seems incredible, but our nearest neighbor, M. Wilkins, president of the agricultural society, accurately reported all these things, and the native grasses of Oregon were and still are the wonder of all countries. The abundant rains and the Summer sea mist blown in forever from the Pacific over the low coast range are accountable for this gen-crosity of nature, and the grasses, together with a careful selection of fine grades of imported stock as the years went by, gave Oregon the finest and fattest cattle in the world. Our horses became famous long before those of Callformia were known.

Toss Wheat in Wind.

We had no mills within reach those first years; no machinery of any sort. and so had to winnow out our grain by toasing it in the wind, as in olden Bible days, and let the wind blow the chaff away, while the wheat fell down on the outspread wagon sheet. This wheat, boiled, then baked, or fried, made a fine substitute for bread. But sometimes we had indian squaws, with their stone pesthe and deep stone mortars, grind wheat or shares, so as to have wheat bread for breakfast on Sunday when the preacher came; and this was almost every Sunday. But at the end of two years a shrewd Verber as an will far whether where

But at the end of two years a shrewd Yanktee set up a mill for grinding wheat, a day's drive distant, and soon the report spread about that squaws were in the habit of mixing up romsted grasshoppers with their mortar-made flour, and this of course, drove us all to the mill to get bread for Sunday and the preachers. I can now see that this was all a fiction. These stone utils or prostars with the

These stone mills or mortars with the long and shapely stone pestles, of a finer quality of stone, are found all up and down the Pacific ses bank by the miners, not a cabin but has one or more in the door yard. And this same mortar and

The ways insisted on building a church and choolhouse, however humble, the very first thing. But, at the same time, there came

pouring in on the other side into Call-fornia the most depraved and evil eleent through the Golden Gate that er took human form. This was the nvfet class from the Brilish penal lonles—"ticket-of-leave men," some ment of them-almost all of them bad to begin with, but doubly bad now with while it had all along been conced-

ed by my parents that I was to go, when go I must, to the gold mines, while my brother taught school along with papa, and Jimmy took care of the stock, this brutal new element made them hesitate now.

Two Lads Start for California.

But go I must. The wheels of the covered wagon in which I had been orn and bred were whirling and whirling, and I must be off. Many were going; boys, men, and even some families were off, or about to get off, Tamilies were off, or about to get off, for the newly found mines out toward the south of us, on the very edge of dreaded California, but I must be one of them. Another boy of about my age joined me. He was bright, pre-cocious, comely, but ever so much be-yond me in wit and wisdom, for he had lived in cities and mixed with peohad lived in cities and mixed with peo-ple, while I had always been afraid of

My bright young companion fell in with a rich man, who took a liking to him, as he rode his mule behind his long pack train, and so he found em-ployment at once. Right here, where Fremont had crossed the Klamath-named by him the Klamat-almost within a stone's throw and far down the turbulent river toward the ocean were found some of the richest mines ever known.

Enrolled as Chief Cook.

Left alone, I rode to where I found party from Oregon trying to nge to open a placer mine in a deep ooded guich down on the Klamath ver. There were \$7 of them. One River. of them, a preacher, knew papa. Each man had a horse, blanket, pick, shovel and pan, a tin cup, a sheath knife, and long, big rubber boots. They were fairly well equipped, as equipments went in those days, with mule loads of beans, bacon, coffee, sugar and flour. They had chosen their foreman, their loads

ing it in a frying pan, with the poll of my hatchet on a stone; had to use a plece of my buckskin coat-the tail of it-if you please to pound it on. But I was happy fried the beans, brown to a turn; my flapjacks were pronounced perfect, and I was in a new world. I could feel that I

was going to get on. In a very few days the men, work-ing all the time from sun to sun, and often by the great campfires till iste at night, had hewn out slices for washing, night, had hewn out slices for washing, and were soon shoveling in gold, gold and gold, from the deep bedrock of the nar-row little gulch with great trees hanging overhead. We "cleaned up" every Sat-urday evening. The gold was left sit-ting aside by the pile of provisions and saddles till Sunday morning, when the forement dried it welched it and divided foreman dried it, weighed it and divided

it evenly among the 25 of the camp. The men always left their bags under the head of their beds, or by the roots of the trees where they slept. We yested and washed up Sundays. The men were as kind as they could be to me. It was quite a task to get wood and to carry all be water up from the guich, but on Sun days when they were idle they all lent a hand when they could.

Sneakthief Caught.

Finally one Sunday there came along with others a bright-appearing and welldressed man with an English sailor ac ent and hair parted in the middle. cent and hair partied in the middle. He sang most melodiously and with great zest. The preacher liked him, had a talk with him, and finding he was foot-loose and looking for a place, asked him to stay with us and help cook till he could do better. I was about worn out and glady offered to let him sleep with me, as almost all the men slept double, if he would only stay and help for a little time, if ever so little.

ever so little. He had the broadest-toed shoes I ever aw on anl man's foot. They were alasked him where he got them. He said in San Francisco. Remembering how the Oregonians dislike the Californians, es-pecially the convict and San Francisco sort I advised him not to mention San Francisco, as we all had an idea it was

That night, or rather early next morn-ing, I felt him get up. I saw him, or least I felt T saw him, go down on tiptee to the shulces with his big-toed shoes in his left hand. I felt about, got hold of a ramrod, and poked the nearest aleeper, pointing down toward the sluices. Some men followed and found the man, deaf-ened by the rush of water, picking up the nuggets in the tail of the sluice and filling the big toes of his San Francisco

For a woman she can do more with man Than a king and his whole arm-ee! They took him over to the big tree, tled him securely, marked off the grave and set him to digging. I was told to help him dig his grave and not to let him get away. The foreman said, gruffly: "Kid, there's going to be a hanging at early conditioned to help the security in the security and the security is the security in the security is the Then I took up Daniel in the lion's den; then I took up King David and Uriah's wife, and so on. Then I concluded with the following lines about that wisest of all men:

candle lighten! A hanging of some sort, sure. All the miners round about here know, and all are a-coming to a hangin'. So if he is not here we must hang some Now Solomon he was a mighty wise man, A mighty wise man was he; But Solomon he had 700 wives, And also a dyspep-see. For a worman she can do more with man Than a king and his whole armee! one else, See?'

I went over to help the dazed, dumh allorman, with his hair parted in the mid-

You should have heard this chorus as die, and when we had dug down a few feet the 27 men, led by the preacher and the man we didn't hang, marched around that cabin and held high their blazing pitch-pine torches. What a rehearant She came! Dan smuggled her into the cabin he sat down on the edge, wiped his sneaking face, and took out a small newspa-per. It was headed "The Matrimonial Noose." He explained that a party of Noise." He explained that a party of many convict men and women had come up from Australia and that two of the party had put in the long days of that voyage printing this paper. He read some very starting personals from the women of the party setting forth their merits and their charms. There was not one, who due not one. and, with a full heart, got back and around to the preacher and whispered that they were already engaged, and now,

since the cabin was all ready, they wanted to be married right off. Then Dan led her forth, and they and their charms. There was not one, with a single exception, who did not boast Theo Dan led her forth, and they were married by torchlight, and then the boys all went to bed, to let the poor, honest woman, who had come so far to work, have a good night's rest. I did not see her till next morning. that sort. This one exception was that of a woman

But I am frank to say that she had been gravely honest about her looks. She was the plainest woman I had ever ween. At least, this was my feeling at first glance. But she grew to be pret-

This one exception was that of a woman who wanted to get out into the gold mines and go to work. The man said she was already over in Yreks, a big town only a day or so distant, and was a good cook. I took the paper, told the man to keep on digging, and went down to the foreman with it. I left half a dozen heads hud-with it. I left half a dozen heads hudtier every day as she rested, and got died together over that personal, reading and re-reading it. Of course, they must hang the man; but as I, their cook, was already half dead, what could they do? Why not one of them go and get the great blg dinners out of almos

woman?

Telling Truth Saved Him.

They took the terrified half dead and helpless convict over to dinner and asked him all sorts of questions. No, the woman him all sorts of questions. No, the woman was not a bad woman, only not pretty. That was the only fault he would be persuaded to admit. So it was seitled that Long Dan, or Daniel Long, as he was afterward known, set out and bring her if he could. We would build her a cabin. The wretched man with his grave only half dug had been told that if his frow shows the source two from and Dan

only half dug had been told that if his story about the woman was true and Dan could bring her, he would have to help her cook He meekly agreed that he would prefer this to being hung. I can now see that they had no in-tention of hanging the man at all. They set him to filling up his grave and to cutting cabin logs close by, so that they could throw up a cabin

could throw up a cabin. The logs being cut they put them in place at once, covering the cabin with cedar slats, from which they had made the slutces. Then the preacher who would marry them, if they ,wanted to be or would be married, said we must have a

the best.

I do not say that I have ever been robbed or wronged of my dust by any one of the United States mints, but I know I have been robbed, and even many times, by the self-appointed as-

sayers in the mountains claiming con-nection with mints here and there. But it seems to me that the mints them-selves have a very loose and unfair way of doing their work. I fell in with a new man, a new man-

ner of man, on my way to the city-a great big man, body and soul, a close companion now and then as the years went by in many lands both wild and tame. At Yreka I collapsed and know noth-

ing more till I found myself in the care of a kind little Chinaman, with Dr. Ream pulling me through to health and strength. In the background stood the man I had seen in the trail as I came to town.

came to town. This man Ream was one of the hand-somest, manifest men ever seen. He was the idol of the new city and, strange and unusual as it may seem, he is so still. He is and has ever been the king and dictator of all that end of California. They offered to send him to the Federui Senate; but he protested that he did not want to go to any place where he could not see Mount Shasta. Shasta.

Ticket-of-Leave Men.

When up and out, the man I had met in the trail and who stood modestly in the background, took me out and away over a snowy mountain to a new mining camp called Humbug Creek, where we wintered. Life was monotonous here, for we had to live alone in our cabin because the preacher, to take back to papa, as he and nearly all the other men with families in Oregon were going to the preacher, to take back to papa, as he and nearly all the other men with families in Oregon were going to return before the snows made the mountains impassable. Let me explain that we had no money at all in the mines at that time, and goldust was the only currency. This was given and taken at \$16 an ounce. But Oregon having plenty of gold coin, refused to score a formation of the state of the state of the mines at that time, and goldust was the only currency. This was given and taken at \$16 an ounce. But Oregon having plenty of gold coin, refused to score a formation of the state of the state of the state of the snows made the mountains impassable. Let me explain the man as tifs an ounce. But Oregon having plenty of gold coin, refused to score a folded to handle greenbacks. The man as the snows and the plenty of gold coin, refused to he core and he man and a few the the man as the snows and by a cell-tor the man as the snows and the the the snows and the the snows and the the snows and the snows and the snows and the snows at all in the mane as the snow the snows and the snows at the only currency. This was golden to having plenty of gold coin, refused to he core and the snows and the snows and the snows are the snows and the snows are the snows at the snows are the snows at the snows are the snows at the snows are the snow

their way up past Mount Shasta to Yreka. Such men as Dr. Ream and a few other broad, big men whose word and will was the law, finding the savage horde intolerthe law, inding the savage hords intoler-able, made a second slifting of this reck-less element and keeping loads of sup-plies at the west end of the street ad-vised them to secure a pack and pass on as fast as they could. I was told al-though I did not see it, that at the other end of the street they had built a gal-lows and had sent dorses of good men

enough. (To be continued.) (Copyright, 1967, by Joseph B. Bowles.)

A Woman's Game.

Pattence? Yes, that's a woman's game; The duil delight of solitude, Where rank on rank she strives to frame And speech or laughtor ne'er jutrude.

Night after night besids the fire. When evening's lonely lamp is lif. Oppressed with thoughts that yes and tire Among the cards her fingers fit.

The woman's game! On some poor king The sequence of her play is built. The queen comes action, halless thing! And next the knave with grinning guilt

Then all her treasures, one by one. Are thrown away to swall the plic, The last and least, when that is done, Begin again; the night beguile.

A woman's game to alt and wait: Build and rebuild, though fate destroy, Shuffle the cards; for soon or late There comes an end to grief and joy.

She sits there when the day is dead, Lonely and listicas Do you dare Deny, when all is done and said, That woman's game is colitaire?

"Hence Loathed Melancholy!"

Horace Learning Actances of the Monte of the series of the series of the Make it full of joility. Make it full of joility. Make it full of joility. Touth and gay frivelity. Let no tears creep into the strain-Life is too short for weeping. Time that was will never again Come with the same glad leaping.

Would you paint a picture grad For my walls' adorning? Paint it full of flowers and Sunshine of the morning. Let no clouds of somber hus Come with darkling sludows To steal away the Summer bine Above my gladsome meadows.

Would you write a book to fill My heart with life's treasures? Write it full of throb and thrill Of love, of youth, of pleasures. Let no tears creep into the strain Of pages you are doing. Life is a book-once passed 'again 'Twill bear no reviewing.

In the Firelight.

Eugene Field. The fire upon the hearth is low And there is suillness everywhere; Like troubled spirits, here and there The firelight shadows fulliering wo And as the shadows round me creen. A childish trobis breaks the gloom, And softly from a further room Comes: "Now I by me down to sleep."

ind, somehow, with that little prayer And that sweet treble in my ears My thought goes back to distant years And Mngers with a dear one there: And as I hear the child's amen, My mother's faith comes back to ms; Crouched at her side, I seem to be, And mother holds my hands sgain,

Oh! for an hour in that dear place! Oh! for the peace of that dear time! Oh! for the childish trast sublime! Oh! for a glimpse of nathers face! Att, as the shadows round me creep. I do not seem to be alone. Sweet magic of that trable tone And "Now I hay me down to sleep!"

Sends His Gold Home. I was very ill now and must see i doctor. Never having been strong enough

to eat and assimilate meat and having here nothing at all to eat except beans and bacon and coffee, and besides

fornia refused to handle greenbacks, except by special contract, during the Civil War. This was narrow and bad