





am Clarke, by John H. Walsh. \$1.35. The Macmillan Company, New York City. Really, in reading every chapter of this glowing, exhibitating novel of "Boyville," with scenes set in the Palonee country of Eastern Washington, and reflecting the days when frontier life was in its noonday, we experience a feeling of regret when the last page is reached. Why? Because the story is so human, so likeable, that in parting reluctantly with "Cam Clarke" we seem to say good night to an old and favored friend.

favored friend.

Mark Twain in "Tom Sawyer" and
William Allen White in his "Boyville"
stories, reached fame. To that galaxy
of Boyville excellence must be added a
new story just as skillfully written,
just as delicious, a story that reveals
the open heart of a boy—Mr. Walsh's
"Cam Clarke."

"Cam Clarke." "Cam Clarke."

So far as I am informed, our author is not a professional, experienced novelist—he is a Lieutenant in the United States Navy. His brother is F. J. Walsh, chief engineer of the Port of Astoria, Or. There is a golden literary future before John II. Walsh should he desire to write other stories. However

The Oregon Pioneer, by W. W. Scott, Cresswell, Or. Mr. Scott is a native son of Oregon, and writes that he has been a reader for 45 years of The Oregonian. That is

where he shows his good taste. This little book, artistic in appearance and lettering, consists of 19 printed pages and is dedicated to the sariy pioneers of this state. The mes-sage of the book is in excellently writ-ten poetry, through which ring notes of cheer, devout thankfulness and ontimism. The story is told in 36 verses of poetry, each verse having six lines, and the text is the life of the pioneer as he travels over the plains, describes home building, family life, and voices hope for and confidence in the life to

The first two verses are: Inheritors of this rich and scenic West Here is a name should be impressed, A name deserving an honored place, A name that time should never crase, A name that eyes should held dear, It is the name of Pioneer,

Proud Pioneer, energetic and bold, Grown tired of Winters long and cold, He long to seek a nome elsewhere, Where roses bloom throughout the year, Of such a place 'twas said to be in a far-off Western country, The two last verses are solemn, as

befitting the theme: Yet there are those that still remain That carly crossed the dreary plain, Became to us they are so dear They seem to be but lingering here: When their beavenly moments come May heavenly realms be their home.

A few more smiles and tears and pains, and all has passed except the names, and while blessons blow o'er this rich West, By nature's hand so richly dressed,

Let us in memory ever dear Revere the name of Ploneer, The little book has such admirable verse that one can confidently bespeak for it a glad welcome everywhere, especially in all Oregon homes.

venters, by Booth Tarkington. Hustrated, \$1.55. Harper & Broz., New York City. Really, it is too bad of Mr. Tarkington. The men of America trusted him Yet he has given away to the enemy lots of trusted information about boy-

hood and the magic time of youthinformation only previously known to men. Women complained, until now, that they could not understand men, and the latter rubbed their hands with gles. Now, if lovely woman condescends to hunt up poor man's past record (miserable wretch), all she has to do is to look up passages of "Seventeen" and say: "There! What did I tell

and Especially William."
The novel is American to the core.

# THE WORLD WHICH CREDITS WHAT IS DONE, IS COLD TO ALL THAT MIGHT HAVE BEEN"

- TENNYSON



The Shadow Riders, by Isabel Paterson, \$1.35, John Lane Co., New York City.

The name of Isabel Paterson attracts ne, with peculiar intensity. Why? Oh, because Isabel is the name of the first woman I ever loved, and although I am today a married man, I love the name of Isabel, still. Now, the name of Paterson is also the name of another young woman I love. The explanation of it all is that Isaove) and my wife's name was Miss

love) and my wife's name was Miss
Paterson.

More seriously, the novel 'The Shadow Riders,' instead of being as its title might imply a cowboy story, is a bounding, stirring, unconventional story of realism, emotionalism and politics in Western Canada. Miss Paterson has literary talent of more than ordinary, and she writes with such power that unquestionably she will win great honor in literature. It appears from a friend who knows Miss Paterson well that she was born in Ontario, Canada, and that on completing her education, and after a wandering life she settled in Western Canada, as a newspaper writer. She was employed in the delitorial department of the Inland Heraid newspaper, Spokane, Wash, and afterward was employed in a similar capacity on the staff of the Vancouver, B. C., World and Province newspapers. It is stated that Miss Paterson is now in New York City.

In added of the pass,

I shaddered as we started down that street. Fiames shot out at he from both sides. Hot walls, all ready to crumble, leaned over on top of be. Broken telephone with now and their what had been a wall. Not a sound but the crackling of the daws and destruction more supreme and uncontested.

Why'' I asked of one of my guards with hardly a quaver he imitated the firing of a gun and uttered the laconic remark, "(Ivilians," So, for this civilian resistance were; at all events, it was the only instance of military retallation, and indeed of ruthlessness or atrocity, which I was the only instance of military retallation, and indeed of ruthlessness or atrocity, which I was the other parts which they reached.

In after in I stopped at for it was the find of the city to the flames, and attended the firm of a gun and uncontested.

Why'' I asked of one of my guards with how and their what had been a wall. Not a person to be seen. Never was described in which have and uncontested.

Why'' I asked of one of my guards with he was described in the content of the firm of a gun and uncontested.

Why'' I asked of one of my guards with he was desc newspapers. It is stated that Miss Paterson is now in New York City, where she is employed on the staff of

one of the Hearst newspapers, the American.
Miss Paterson's new novel is not meant for babes, but mature readers. It is a study of both men and women, and of the marriage relation. Its heroes are two, Ross Whittemore, rich and 40 years old; and his nephew. Channing, or Chan, Herrick. The two girls of the story are Miss Leslie Johns, newspaper woman, and Miss Elleen Conway, daughter of Judge Conway. The novel opens with the arrival in Western Canada of Ross Whittemore, Western Canada of Ross Whittemore, to attend to a political deal. An election is on. Elicen Conway tries to stab Harry Gurth, an admirer, but is stopped in time, Harry says in defense that he has a girl "back East" and is not in the marrying line at present. Jack Addison, who is married, but does not live steadily with his wife, admires Miss Leslie Johns, who is then 21 years old, beautiful to look at, and employed as a reporter by the Recorder newspaper. Addison tells Leslie that he admires her exceedingly. Here is part of their interview:

of their interview: do is to look up passages of "Seventeen" and say: "There! What fild I tell you?"

"A charming vixen," he finished. "That's right. I like to see your eyes flash. Do you know you've got the queerest, pretitest eyes—and I want to talk to you. That old cat at the desk next to yours is always listening at the office."

The novel is American to the core.

"You are talking," she reminded him. and evidence is given that Mr. Tarkington knows the youth of America,
especially the youth of 17 years old—
stilly emotional, flighty, foolish, and
"gone" on the girls. The story is one
hearty, enjoyable laugh.

The story is one
hearty, enjoyable laugh.

The story is one
hearty, enjoyable laugh.

Boston," I replied. "Hub, that's a poor place."
"Not a bit," I answered, hetty, "It's the best city in the world."
"Don't talk like that to me if you want

"Don't talk like that to me if you want a pass,"
"Well." I saked, to quiet him, "what city in America do you like, then?"
"Philadelphia," came the startling reply. I burst out laughing so hard that he nearly dropped his pen. Only when I admitted that Philadelphia was incomparable in the United Sintes, because he had friends living there, did he put his signature to the pass.

Paris which they reached.

Inn after inn I stopped at, for it was hot work bicveling, Scores I met of the peagant women who have made Northern France the gransry that it is—women if literate, bovine, stolid in feature and character. dirty in person and in home, sepulchrai-looking in their black clothing. Not one of them realized the significance of the forces surging about them. Revanche, Alsace-Lorraine, 4570, may be shibboleths in the cifies, but among these poor peasant women they were absolutely unknown.

"See" said one of them to me in anger, "they don't even pay for what they get. They came in and drank my best beer, drank, drank, drank. When it was all gone they cursed me. For two whole days they marched past—two whole days, monsieur, past this door, pound, pound, pound. Sometimes they cursed me, for two whole days in here, and talked their horrible talk, and then gave me this and laughed."

She held out a collection of marks and pfenning. It was money. Two days of marching Germans, three days of the noise of guns down south, quiet, a husband gone, crops running to seed, a drawerful of worthlescolus.—that to her was the war. What in deed did she care about Revance, Alsace-Lorraine, Belgium? leed did she care about Revance, Alsaco Lorraine, Belgium?

"Monsieur, what is that in the distance?" insked.
"That monsiour, is the Eiffel Tower."
The Eiffel Tower! Great heavens, think of it—that superhuman dash, through Belgium, through France, 15 to 30 miles a sixy, constant fighting. Hitle sleeping, scant provisions, and finally the crest of this words on high pointing to where Paris ould actually be seen; calling for one last will. Imseline the joy, the officers with swords on high pointing to where Paris ould actually be seen; calling for one last experiment. Think of the agony of that turning hack! I can imagine the last glance of the nation's soul, baffled, defeated, emotions bowerful enough almost to lift the ran-"I am nice," she assured him, "very nice, don't you think?" And she presented her self-united defeated, emotions presently the youth of 17 years old-tilly, cmotional, flighty, foolish, and gaze\_so light and straight in her severe blue serge suit, and the big hearty, enjoyable laugh.

"I am nice," she assured him, "very nice, don't you think?" And she presented her self-united defeated, emotions prayer and allowed to get the flight days' trench duty ended, and self-united souls and collevard—E. A. Wyss, paster—Services, til A. M.; Sunday school, or the nation's soul, baffled, defeated, emotions prayer and the flighty, foolish, and was followed to get taken back and was not allowed to get taken back and was not allowed to get the nation's soul, baffled, defeated, emotions prayer and the nation's soul, baffled, defeated emotions prayer and the flighty, foolish, and proceed the self-united souls and collevard—E. A. Wyss, paster—Services, til A. M.; Sunday school, or the nation's soul, baffled, defeated, emotions prayer and the flighty, foolish, and proceed the self-united souls and sollevard—E. A. Wyss, paster—Services, til A. M.; Sunday school, or the nation's soul, baffled, defeated, emotions prayer and the flighty, foolish, and the boly committed the paster of the company between the little daughter of the little daughter of the company between the little daughter of the company between the little daughter of the little daughter of the company between the little daughter of the little daughter of the littl

"Esplon, esplon," they shouted at us. Rader and I, in our civillan clothes, were the eymosure of that mile-long line of French soldiers. "Les Bosches," to whom we were handcuffed, were almost unnoticed. "Kill the dirty beasts," "You'll get what's coming to you," etc.

Several men slashed their fingers across their threats, making a long rasping sound at the same time and holding their noses with one hand and gesticulating at us with the other. Another pointed a long villain-ous-locking knife at his stomach and laughed with wild glee.

It was like sitting on gunpowder. I never felt sure but that someone would set a spark to the mob spirit, causing the hatred underlying the whole attitude to burst into fiames. Handcuffed, with only two guards, we stood absolutely no chance.

Truly, the nessupaperman who goes to the front plays big odds.

The Dune Country, by Earl H. Reed. Illustrated. \$2. John Lane Company, New York City.

With 60 illustrations by the author—views in the etching line—we have in this artistically appearing book wonderful, finely fashioned stories of the sand dunes that skirt the southern and eastern shores of Lake Michigan. The wild, eccentric characters that live in this region are faithfully and entertainingly described. A superior book tainingly described. A superior book

Adam's Garden, by Nina Wilcox Putnam, \$1.25. J. B. Lippincott Company, Phila-delphia,

George Darsie will preach at 11 o'clock and at 7:30.

Montavilla—J. C. Ghormiey, pastor. Dedication services today, 11 A. M., 2:36 and 7:30 P. M. Rev. S. N. McCash will speak at all cervices.

Woodlawn, corner East Seventh and Liberty streets—W. L. Milkinger, minister. Bible school, 9:45; morning worship, 11; Christian Endeavor, 6:30; evening service, 7:30.

Vernon, corner East Fifteenth and Wygant streets—A. J. Melton, minister. Bible school, 10; morning worship, 11; Christian Endeavor, 6:30; evening service, 7:30.

Advent Christian, 438 Second street, near Hall street—Rev. J. S. Luens, pastor. Service, preaching, 10:30 o'clock; sunday school, 12, and Loyal Workers, 6:30; preaching, 12: Epworth League, 7; grand 12; and Loyal Workers, 6:30; preaching, 12: Epworth League, 7; grand worship, 11; christian Endeavor, 6:30; preaching, 10:30 o'clock; sunday school, 12. Advent Christian, 438 Second street, near Hall street—Rev. J. S. Luens, pastor. Service, preaching, 10:30 o'clock; sunday school, 12. and Loyal Workers, 6:30; preaching, 12: Epworth League, 7; grand worship, 11; Epworth League, 7; grand 12; and Loyal Workers, 6:30; preaching, 12: Epworth League, 7; grand worship, 11; Christian League, 13: Devening subject, "Indifferentism"; evening subject, "Indiff

First, Everett, between Eighneenth and Nineteenth streets—Services, 11 and 8, sub-ect of leason section, "Are Sin, Disease and Death Real?"; Sunday school, 2:45 and 11; Wednesday evening meeting at 8. Second, East Sixth street and Holladay evenue—Services, 11 and 8, subject of leason sermon, "Are Sin, Disease and Death Real?"; Sunday school, 5:45; Wednesday evening meeting at-8.

Real?"; Sunday school, 5:45; Wednesday evening meeting at-8.
Third, East Twelfth and Salmon streets—Services, 11 and 8, subject of lesson sermon, "Are Sin, Disease and Death Real?"; Sunday school, 11 and 12:15; Wednesday evening meeting at 8.
Fourth, Vancouver avenue and Emerson street—Services, 11 and 8, subject of lesson sermon, "Are Sin, Disease and Death Real?"; Sunday school, 5:45 and 11; Wednesday evening meeting at 8.
Fifth, Myrtle Park station—Services, 11.
A. M. subject of lesson sermon, "Are Sin, Disease and Death Real?"; Sunday school, 5:50 and 11; Wednesday evening meeting at 8.

CHRISTIAN AND MISSIONARY ALLIANCE DIVINE SCIENCE.

First, 131 Twelfth street—Rev. T. M. Minard, paster. Services, 11 A. M. and 8 P. M.; Bible class. Tuesday, 2 P. M.; class study, Thursday, 8 Pf M.

· EPISCOPAL.

FPISCOPAL.

Pro-Cathedral of St. Stephen the Mariyr. Thirteenth and Clay streets—Very Rev. H. M. Ramsey, dean. Holy communion, 7:45; Sunday school, 10; morning service, 11; service for colored people, 3; evening service, 7:45.

Trinity, Nineteenth and Everett streets—Rev. Dr. A. A. Morrison, rector. Services, 8, 11 and 8; Sunday school, 9:45; Good Feliowship Society, parish house, Nineteenth and Davis streets, 7 to 7:55.

Church of St. Michael and All Angels, Broadway and East Forty-third street North. Sermon, 11; holy communion, first Sunday, 11; third Sunday, 7:30.

Grace Memorial, Weldler and East Seventeenth streets North—Rev. Oswald W. Taylor, vicar. Holy communion, 8; excepting on first Sunday in the month; morning prayer and sermon. 11; Sunday school, 10. No evening-service.

St. Maithews, Corbett and Bancrott streets—Rev. W. A. M. Breck, vicar. Sunday school, 10 A. M.; service and sermon, 11 A. M.

All Saints, Twenty-Lifth and Savier streets—School, 10 Merchant prayer and

St. Paul's, Woodmere—Rev. Oswald W. Taylor, vicar. Holy communion, first Sunday of month, S: evening prayer and sermon, 4, except the first Sunday of month. St. John's, Miwauke—Rev. John D. Rice, vicar. S. holy communion, except on first Sunday of month; 10, Sunday school; 11, morning prayer; 7:30, evening prayer; holy communion, first Sunday of month. St. John's, Sellwood—Rev. John D. Rice, vicar. Prayer, 3: holy communion, S:30, first Sunday of month.
Church of Our Savior, Woodstock, East Church of Our Savier, Woodstock, East Forty-first street and Sixtleth avenue— Archdeacon Chambers in charge, Sunday

St. Andrews, Hereford street, opposite Portsmouth School Archdescon Chamber in charge. Sanday school, 10 A. M.; service and sermon, 11 A. M.;

Bishop Morris Memorial Chapel, Good Samaritan Hospital-Holy communion, 7 A. M.; even song, 7:15.

EVANGELICAL.

The Swedish Evangelical Free Church, corner of Missouri avenue and Sumner street.

H. G. Rodine, pastor. Sunday school, 9:45: preaching, 11 A. M.; young people's meeting, 6:45: preaching, 8: P. M.

First Gérman, corner Tenth and Clay streets—G. F. Lieming, 8:, pastor. Sunday school at 9:30 A. M.; preaching service by the pastor at 10:45 A. M.; Young People's Society services at 7 P. M., and preaching by the pastor at 8 P. M.

Third Reform, Lents—W. G. Lienkaemper, pastor. Sunday school at 10:A. M.; preaching service at 11 A. M.; catechetical class, Saturday at 19 A. M. EVANGELICAL,

LATTER-DAY SAINTS.

and 8.

Sunnyside, corner East Yambill and East
Thirty-fifth streets—R. Elimer Smith, pastor. Sunday school, 9:50 A. M.; preaching,
11 A. M.; Epworth League, 6:50 P. M.; peopie's pepular service, 7:45 P. M.

Bethel Arican—Rev. W. H. Prince, pastor. Sunday school at 9:50 A. M.; morning
services at 11 o'clock; evening services at 8
o'clock.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL SOUTH, First, Union svenue and Mulinomah street-W. J. Penton, pastor, Sunday school, 10; preaching, 11 and 7:30.

NEW CHURCH SOCIETY. New Church Society, Ellers Hall, Broad-way and Alder street; entrance on Broad-way—Rev. Samuel Worcester, pastor. 11 A. M., subject, "Why Should the Lord's Disci-ples Hate Father and Mother"; Sunday school at 10:15.

NEW THOUGHT,

Temple of Truth, Ellers building, 142
Breadway, corner Alder streets—Anne
Young-Huntress, speaker. S P. M., "The
Universal Law."

inute children's sermon; Y. P. S. C. E., 7 M.: evening worship, 7:45, "What Con-litutes a Religious Life," by Rev. Enoch

REFORMED. First German, Twelfth and Clay streets—G. Hafner, pastor. Services, 10:45 and 8; subject of morning sermon, "Preparedness." Second German, East Thirty-seventh street and Columbia boulevard—E. A. Wyss, pastor—Services, 11 A. M.; Sunday school, ...

# YVETTE GUILBERT BACK WITH HER WICKED SONGS

Diseuse Declares, Now That War Forces Her From Europe, That She Didn't Say All the Mean Things About Americans Attributed to Her.



YVETTE GUILBERT, the famous an interview in which she said some French discuse, is back in the United States repeating the success of many years ago. Mme, Guilbert back, and at once she described to the control of th bert came here first with the reputation of being very wicked—that is, of
rendering very wicked songs in the
peculiar way she has.

Mme, Guilbert does not sing; she
talks to the accompaniment of a piano.

After several tours of the United States
Mme, Guilbert went away saying she
would never return, and she left behind

mediums' meeting and tests at 3 P. M.; lecture and tests at 8 P. M.

Church of Our Father, Broadway and Yamhill streets—Rev. Thomas L. Ellot. D. D., minister emeritus, Rev. William G. Ellot. Jr., minister. Morning at 11. "Is There Any Middle Ground Between Authority and Reason?" vesper service at 1 P. M. Charles Winter Wood and the Tuskagee Singers; reception in church parlor at 4. P. M.; pastor's adult class, 12:15 P. M.; Sunday school and morning adult class, 12:15 P. M.; Sunday

St. Johns A. P. Layton, pastor, will preach both morning and evening. Sinday school at 10 A. M.; Christian Endeavor at 6:30 P. M.

UNITED PRESBYTERIAN.

UNITED PRESENTERIAN.

First, East Thirty-seventh street and
Hawthorne avenue—Frank D. Findley, minleter. Bible school at 10 o'clock; preaching,
11 A. M., sermon, "The Bank of Gideon";
C. E. 6:30 P. M., topic, "Missions", leader,
Mrs. Findley; evening service at 7:30;
young people's night, C. E. in charge, address by Dr. George B. Frati. MISCELLANEOUS,

Pirst Church of Natural Science, W. O. W. Hall, 128 Eleventh street—Evening at So'clock, subject, "Why Do We Need Nat-aral Science?", speaker, Richmond L.

REGIMENT ADOPTS GIRL Waif Lives in British Trenches and

Visits Germans.

PRESBYTERIAN.

First—Morning service, 10:30 A. M.; Dr. ohn H. Boyd will preach; evening service, Mizpah. Division and East Nineteenth rects—Bev. Harry Leeds, pastor, Morning or ship, 11; evening the company was a ditch by the road.

The first line of trenches when one of the first line of trenches when one of the men—his name was Philip Impey—found the child in a ditch by the road.

United States Vacanta United States Vacanta Side.

above the trench on the German side. Cries came from the enemy, but they were not hostile. The sight of the girl. little more than an infant, had touched their sentimental side, and she had offers of chocolates and invitations to go and see them.

After that the girl went over the parapet quite often. She was as safe in that danger zone as if she had been behind the lines. No German would harm her and once she went close up to their first line trench."

The eight days' trench duty ended,

The eight days' trench duty ended, the little daughter of the company was taken back and was not allowed to get

Sixth and Montgomery streets-ladies' Tem- and undressing the child and his ple Society, 11 A. M.; symposium of mediums, 3 P. M.; address by Wallace Struble. Triats P. M.; midweek meeting, Wednesday. Triats P. M.; midweek meeting, Wednesday. Third and Saimon streets—Conference at 11 A. M.; Sanday school at 1:30 P. M.; leed the mediums meeting and tests at 3 P. M.; leed three and tests at 8 P. M.; leed three and t

Church of the Good Tidings, Broadway and East Twenty-fourth street—Rev. Dr. ames Dimond Corby, pastor, Worship with ermon at 10:45 A. M., subject, "The Cost of Real Living, a Study of Christian Sacrilee": Sunshine Hour Sunday school, 12 tan Basse remain an unsolved myster as a special day, Jones, Christian Union

## WIDOW WINS CONTENTION

Peavey Deal Held Trust Not Sale of Stock to Brothers-in-Law.

MINNEAPOLIS, April 2.—That the transaction of 1967 in which George W. Peavey parted with 7000 shares of F. H. Peavey & Co. stock to Frank T. Heffellinger and Frederick B. Wells, his brothers-in-law, in return for their note, was not a sale, but simply a trust for the protection of all interested parties, was the contention of Richard Reed Rogers, of New York, in Peavey to regain possession of her

husband's stock. Judge Charles S. Jelley listened for six hours to the arguments of counsel. Judge W. A. Lancaster consumed three hours recounting the evidence and ett-ing authorities to show that the agree-ment between Mr. Peavey and his brothers-in-law in 1997 was an executed or completed transaction at the time and the fallure of Mr. Peaves in the six years previous to his death to reconsider or after the terms indicated that he regarded the entire affair as

finally disposed of.

C. A. Severance and Robert E. Olds, of St. Paul, and Richard Reed Rogers, of New York argued for Mrs. Peavey.

Mr. Rogers conceded that if the transaction had been a gift of the stock or a selection but the court of the stock of t LONDON, April 6.—The story of how a little girl, found in the firing line, was adopted by a British regiment has been told by a soldier back

### How I Ended the Great War

By Fenry Hord DELIGHTFULLY en-A tertaining satire—seriously suggesting-(1) How the neutral nations

might end the war. (2) Permanent peace with a "United States of the World."

All News Stands, 15 Cents