EGON STATESMAN, SILEM, OREGON

## HENRY AND After a while the banker's son came less and less to Hamilton county. And one night Sally ran away and didn't return. (Continued from last week)

## CHAPTER 38.

CHAPTER 38. As the girl's rough calico whisk. around the corner the whisk.

Was she guilty?"

is pretty hard to say. A man it killed Sally's baby. The was the baby's father. Sally But Left Fride. ugh the heart. She's glad



Two of the most homelike ho-tels in Portland, located in the heart of the shopping and thea-ter district. All Oregon Elec-tric trains stop at the Seward Hotel, the House of Cheer. Ex-lient dining room in connec-tion. The Hotel Cornelius, the

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about it. I mean she's glad about Belle Takes Job In City Loundry.

She went to Cincinnati and got around the corner the matron "I made a mistake. I shouldn't think it would affect her so didn't in the should affect her so didn't in

The matron told me half the "It she a pitiful figure! I wish "Was she guilty?" matron's effice. "Why didn't I go to him? Oh -I knew-" Sally clasped her hands. They were delicate as white flowers. "I knew," she went on after a wistful pause, "he wouldn't want to be bother-ed. I didn't want to hear him

They loud.

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Sally Calleton was sent up from Hamilton county (Cincinnati) for tell me to go way." life. The war had robbed her people of their wealth, but not of

"You see, well, as long as I didn't absolutely know what he would say, I could comfort mytheir prid. It was more in keep-ing with their type of dignity to starve than to send their daughself imaging that he was think-ing of me and wondering what ork.

Sally ad a gift in her voice. had become of me. I used to lie she sangin the choir of a Cincin-nati cathdral. The family man-aged to dist on what she earned. The sol of a bonker of a bon The sol of a banker in Cincin-nati begin to attend the services.

"I would see him rushing about the city hoking for me. Then he would find me and tell me not It was th old tale. He saw Sally. They were both young. The girl to worn-it would be all right. was attractive far beyond the It was as to console myself. measure of average loveliness.

"But I new I was fooling my-self. I know he would have turned his back on me. He just There were picnics in the suburbs. The banker's son came down to be with Sally. There changed all at once when he down to be with Sally. There were rids in a four-in-hand. Old women would run to the windows I felt as if a cold frost spread to catch a glimpse of the handover me. He stabbed up his hat and ran down the walk. Then he winker and the town's turned and came back, and tried to be hind. beauty. It would be a fine match and an ionor to the community.

> Promise to Gr Kept Her Waiting

""Saily, I'll look out for you, I'll come again next Sunday'," he said. I bloved him and I waited and waited. I made up excuses for him. But at last I knew that he was mere going to come. I couldn't tand the way my mother and sites looked at me. One night I tid up a few things in a bundle and sneaked out the kitchen door after they were all in bed."

enough alone?

(Continued next week.)

It we all right as long as the money inted. Sally's funds were very mil. She gave up eating and sput the money for medicine for the aby. It didn't get any better. the couldn't afford a doc-

beside herself with

### **Baby's Suffering** Makes Girl Frantic

"I just got frantic. I used to hold it in my arms, its face pressed against my throat and sometimes I could scarcely feel its breath. I would run up and down the room. I was afraid to look at it for fear it was dying on me. "Oh, God, you don't know how terrible it is to see the only thing you have in the world just getting weaker and weaker and nothing done to help it. I never slept -I got so I just prayed and

prayed to keep it with me. "And one day it took a spasm. I thought it was gone. I didn't care what I did. I would have crawled in the dust to save it.

"I went to the bank. I waited outside for him. He came down the steps. I followed, waiting until no one was near. Then I edged quietly up to him. 'Phil,' I said. "He stiffened up as though an electric shock had gone through him. I saw him clamp his teeth. 'Hell, damnation,' he turned to me in angry contempt. 'What in hell are you dogging me for?'

"It was all I could do to keep from crying. He hurried off and I went stumbling after him. I caught him by the sleeve.

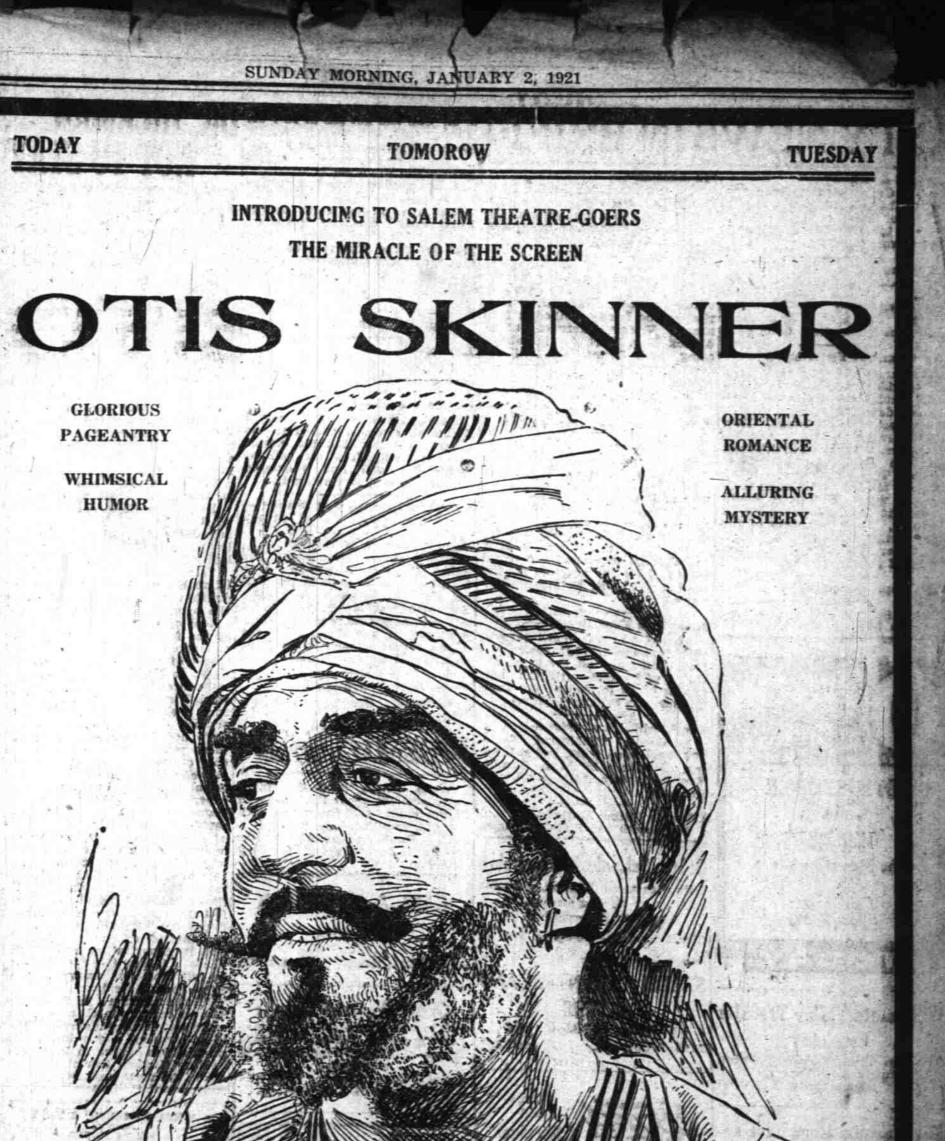
'Phil, the baby is dying. haven't a cent. Oh. I wouldn't let you do anything for it if I could ! only keep it alive myself. I haven't eaten anything but teal and bread for weeks. And now my last nickel is gone. Phil, will you pay for a doctor for it? It's yours, Phil, your very own. It's the image of you. It has your eyes.'

Beat It, Says **Baby's Father** 

"For a minute it seemed to me that a look of exultation went

Sally hed saved up enough for her expanse. When the baby was a few webs old she went back to work in the laundry. The old woman there she roomed looked after the little thing. But when it was he or six months old it rot sitted Sally had to quit and got sick and Sally had to quit and picker, will you?"

> **UUAL UIL** IOUNNV" DEAD



#### Free Service knew how it looked! Sally pused her hands together, her butiful eyes filled with tears. It had such a dear little white he and the biggest blue eyes. I would turn its head and 1 3. 418 Court Street ttle mouth would strug-It wanted to cry, but was gle It broke my heart to

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### JUNNNI DEAD John W. Steele Spent For-

tune That He Might See **Others Happy** 

OMAHA, Neb., Jan. 1. - John W. Steele, known widely in the east half a century ago as "Coal Oil Johnny," reputed then to have spent a fortune of more than \$500,000 when oil was discovered on his Pennslyvania land, died of pneumonia yesterday at Fort Crook, Neb., where he was station agent for the Burlington railroad. Steele, who was born in Shakleyville, Pa., in 1843, when a young man is said to have attracted considerable attention in New York by throwing away money to boys and men on the street apparently because he liked to see them scramble for it. He came west 45 years ago and had been in the Burlington's employ for 37 years.

Eight years ago. Steele worked as a truckman at Fort Crook, but later became agent for the railroad

His wife says that after the discovery of oil on his Pennsylvania land years ago, the money flowed in as a royalty. They were married at the time.

The publicity which the news papers gave his newly acquired wealth and the manner in which he enjoyed spending it made him an object of interest wherever he went.

When he came west the days of royalties were over, he flatly refused to tell of his experiences and regarded that part of his carcer as a closed book.

The stories about "Coal Oil Johnny" never represented him as gambling or making a profligate use of his wealth, but rather as enjoying the sight of others getting what was so difficult to obtain. Attending a theater in Pittsburg one day, the story is that he stepped out of his box when a black faced comedian finished a song and handed the man a \$1000 bill and asked him to sing it again.

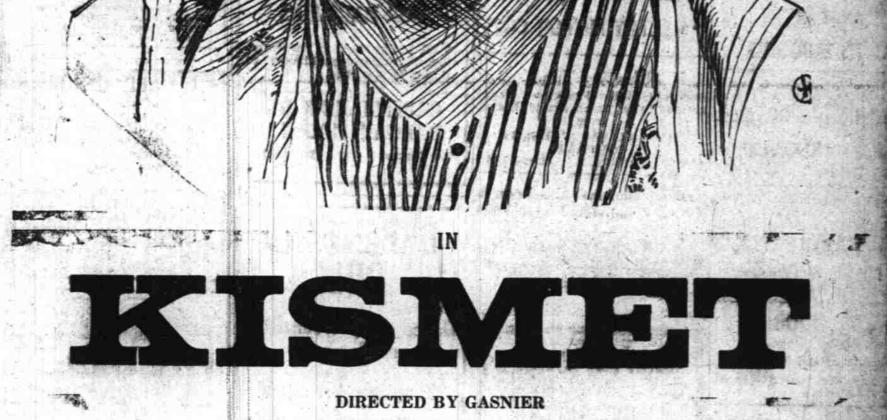
The family lived in the stationhouse in four tiny rooms.

### **DE VALERA HAS** NOT ARRIVED (Continued from page 1)

tention of Arthur Griffith, founder of the Sinn Fein organization, and Professor John MacNeill, president of the Sinn Fein volunteers, is the desire of the government to ascertain the responsibility for the alleged employment of republican funds on ambuscades and other operations involving the loss of lives of troops, and it is said this desire might include De Valera as the alleged

is in Dublin, he first will Valer consult his intimates and then make known his presence and

Eamonn De Valera is in Ireland, where "he enjoyed his share of the Christmas goose," it was declared today at a meeting of the Irish vigilance society, by Tim



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