

"It is dh awrun ming, ne moance, curing the measured anowance of flour "to condemn so many men, women and and bacon for one meal. The diet of children to such a death."

A spasm of pain made Pyne's lips trenulous for an instant. He had forgotten Elsie and Mamie,

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But his voice was fully under con-

trol when he spoke again. "You can count on me in the deal in all but one thing," he said,

The older man looked up fiercely. What condition could be imposed in the fulfillment of a duty so terrible? "I am here by chance," went on

Pyne. "One of your daughters may have told you that Mrs. Vansittart came from New York to marry my uncle. Anyhow you would know she was dear to him by his message today. She is sort of in my charge, and I can't desort her. It's hard luck, as I don't care a cent for her. She's the kind of woman old men adore-fascinating, birdlike creatures-when the cage is gilded."

Brand sprang to his feet and raced up to the trimming stage. When his hands were on the lamp he felt surer of himself. It gave him strength during the hurricane, and it would strengthen him now.

"There can be no exceptions," he said harshly. Pyne waited until the lighthouse keeper rejoined him.

"I ought to have put my proposition before you first and made a speech after ard," he said. "Constance and Enid will join you here when you say the word, but I will be on the other side of the barricade."

"Nonsense!" cried Brand. "You have no right to thrust away the chance that is given you. Sou saved all these people once. Why should you die uselessly?"

"What! Suppose it pans out that way. Suppose we live a couple of weeks and escape. Am I to face the old man and tell him-the truth? No, sir. You don't mean it. You wouldn't do it yourself. What about that shark the girls told me of? I can guess just what happened. He wanted the light refreshment in the boat. Did you scoot back when you saw his fin? I'm a heap younger than you, Mr. Brand, but that bluff doesn't go."

" "Thank heaven, we have twenty-four hours yet!" murmured Brand. "It will be all the same wh

Stantiope on board the Trinity steam er, standing by the side of the inspecting officer of the south coast lights. Other officials were there, but near Stanhope was a tall elderly man, unknown and certainly a stranger in Penzance. The Falcon was now chartered by

- Stranglands

press men, so the civilian on the official boat was evidently a person of consequence, Indeed, Brand imagined, long before Pyne was able to verify the impression, that the newcomer was Mr. Cyrus J. Traill, whom he had failed to notice in the poor light of the previous evening.

He knew quite well that the experienced chief of the lighthouse service would appreciate fully the disabilities under which he labored, with eightyone mouths to feed from a stock already far below the three months' maximum.

The first telegraphed question betrayed the prevalent anxiety. "Hope all is well?"

What was he to say? Was it not best to speak boldly and let men know the truth, not alone as to their present desperate plight, but revealing the measures he had devised for the protection of the light? He could not make up his mind to launch out into a full explanation that instant. So he signaled:

"Every one alive, but many cases of grave collapse."

Stanhope was again the signalerevidently he had arranged matters with the admiral at Portsmouth-so Brand expected the prompt reply:

"Are Mrs. Vansittart and Pyne all right?

no worse condition than others. Constance, telling him the state of the sick during a hasty visit, had not mentioned gave twenty-seven hungry meals for

So he sent the needed assurance and

To his great surprise the answer cide upon a set course, but hard to fol-

> "We are constructing a raft. When what can be done."

Ah, how glad he was that he had not obeyed his earlier impulse and horrified the anxious rescuers by a propheto be told he would not flinch, but it its telling might at least be deferred.

ferred the tins to the lockers of the rock. During the merely perfunctory service room. Pyne, who missed nothing, shook his head when it became

the open windows. Everywhere was entered Columbia University, settling down a pall of blank, horrible Portland, Or . In the fall of 1905 he switched to the University of Even Constance yielded to the com-Oregon.

mon terror once when the men of the watch escorted the bearer of a trav load of provisions to the occupants of the coal cellar.

"Enid," she whispered, "did you see the light in their eyes? What is it? Does hunger look that way?"

Assembly number 23 United Artisans. "It must be so, yet it is almost unwas taken from our midst by a sudden believable. They are far removed from real starvation." and unexpected death, and after severe sickness, but heroic bearing,

"One would think so. But it is so hard to realize things beforehand. And they have nothing to do. They are brooding all the time. We are slaves of the Supreme Artisan of the Universe, to our imagination. Many a sick person is allowed to eat far less than these men have been given, and the deprivation is not felt at all."

had within him the elements and prom-"What will become of us, Constance, if we are detained here for many ise of great usefulness as an Artisan and days?"

"Dear one, do not ask me. We must not think of such things."

"But dad is thinking of them. I watched his face when I took him a scrap of food just now, and"-

"Hush, dear. Let us pray-and hope.' There was a clatter of feet down the iron stairs. The men of the watch were hustling to unbar the iron door. the family. A solidly built, circular raft had been

lowered from the Trinity tender. (To be Continued)

Mr. and Mrs. Al Tharp and Mrs. Martha Tharp left Tuesday Stop scratching matches on your wall for an outing at the coast. Those streaky match scratches look mighty bad on any wall. But as long as Abram Larkin and family and

The "matchless light" is the electric light, -- a simple twist of the wrist does it.

lighting service in this city and can give better service for less money than ever

The cost of wiring has been reduced

If you would like to know more about it, call on us in our new office opposite the O. J. Blackledge furniture store or entertained.

Willamette Valley Co.

Austin Lafferty and family leave tomorrow to spend a week at the state fair joying themselves at the coast reading off of the signals his active at Salem. Mr. Lafferty being especially mind was canvassing the probabilities inferested in the raing events. of success or failure for the venture of Hop picking is now on in full Mrs. W. H. Wagner and daughter, the afternoon. It was high water about Miss Luella, left Wednesday for the In-3 o'clock, and, in his judgment, with depence hop yards for the picking seathe wind in its present quarter, about northwest by west, the cross seas son.

tomo or the next. 'No longer was there dred in 10 1-5. He also played asy-going men are apt to spend too competition to look at land or sea from football. From Baker City he much time in the clouds, looking for the silver lining.

> Secretary Bonaparte of the Navy says that "the negro must work or go to the wall." Perhaps he will go to the melon patch.

> The following is supposed to be the latest version of a tamiliar couplet :---Laugh, and the vorld laughs with you; Snore, and you sleep alone.

Beveridge is campaigning in Maine for the Republicans. It has been suggested that the Democrats should call in Drinkwater for a chaser.

Another lynching has taken place in South Carolina. Governor Heyward is a man of words not deeds. Spee hes will not correct the lynching habit.

Italy is building a bigger and more powerful ship than Britain's Dreadnaught. Italy is friendly to Britain, but "in times of peace," etc.

Milwaukee, after all, needs to have a warship named after her, remarks an exchange. One always associates the Wisconsin city with a schooner. bly and a copy of same be forwarded to

> Mr. Bryan visited Pompeii, and, according to the Mexican Herald, remarked that he had also been damaged by eruptions of another kind.

> A man in Detroit went to fasting for his health. He held out 49 days, and then he died. The demonstration that fasting cures everything is correct.

> Speaking of Mr. Rockefeller's serious cough, an exchange says that several "good causes" are hoping that he will cough up something substantial.

Hoke Smith was successful in the Georgia caucuses. The vituperative warfare in that State is now attributed to the jokesmith, not to the candidate.



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Why Not Use Electric Lights?

"Suppose no effort can be made to

the tide falls this afternoon we will try

cy of lingering death for many, with the prelude, perchance, of murderous excesses committed by men on the verge of madness. If that story had was a grateful thing that the hour of A long message followed, a string of

those known to be imprisoned on the

which would sweep the reef and engulf

the lighthouse at half tide would ren-

der it wildly impossible for any raft

ever built by man's hands to live in the

However, the issue lay with others

now. He knew that they would do all

that brave men would dare. He was

tempted to make known the inspiring

news to all hands, but refrained, be-

cause he feared ultimate failure. Be-

neath his feet was a human volcano.

Stirred too deeply, it might become ac-

So the apathetic multitude in his

charge, hungrily awaiting a scanty

morsel of food which only provoked

what it failed to gratify, must rest

content with the long statement writ-

ten out by the purser and read by him

Pyne took to Mrs. Vansittart the

news of his uncle's presence on the

"If you would like to see him," he

said, "I have no doubt Mr. Brand will

let you stand on the gallery for a lit-

She declined, excusing herself on the

"In this high wind," she said, "it will

"That's true enough," he agreed,

though he wondered why she raised no

question concerning the message she

Had she forgotten the urgency of her

words overnight? He had carried her

instructions quite faithfully to Brand

"Time enough to think of such things

when we are assured of the lady's de-

parture," he said, and they left it at

Thinking to interest her, Pyne told

"Mostly reporters, Brand thinks," he

said. "What a story they will build

up in the New York papers! It will

be more fun than a box of monkeys to

get hold of this week's news and read

But Mrs. Vansittart was not to be

roused from her melancholy. She

dreaded the least physical suffering.

Privation was a new thing in her life.

Today she was inert, timid, a woman

who cowered away from the door and

was obviously anxious that he should

leave her to the quiet misery of the

As the day passed, a wearisome iter-

ation of all that had gone before, a

crowded community made itself disa-

greeably apparent. Men drew apart

from each other singly or in small

groups. An inconsolable gloom settled

dungeon. They began to loathe it, to

upbraid its steadfastness with spoken curses or unrestrained tears. The spoc-

toaty of one day was becausing the

new feature in the relations of the

packed bedroom.

all the flapdoodle they are printing."

her of the crowd on the Falcon.

and the latter smiled at the fantasy.

vished him to convey to Mr. Traill.

be very cold out there, and any further

exposure would make me very ill."

tive and dangerous.

at the door of each room.

steamer.

tle while."

that.

ground of weakness.

immediate vicinity of the rock.

"How are Constance and Enid?" "Quite well and cheerful." The tall man near Stanhope bent closer.

Brand assumed that the lady was in

her name.

went on forlornly:

open communication?"

came:

"A week!" he murmured. "Perhaps ten days! That is all. Pray heaven I

Pyne, watching the light, knew that Brand had succeeded. The Falcon went. Gradually the watch dispersed. "Where is the hoard?" asked Pyne, making believe that they were playing "Hidden in the kitchen lockers. I could obtain only distilled water. You must persuade the girls in the morning that something went wrong with the

loving words from relatives ashore to

you continue to use gas or oil you've got to use matches.

We are improving and perfecting our

in the history of the city.

until it is within reach of all.

phone us, Ind, Phone 499.

G. A. Clark, Mgr.

Additional Local.

for a vacation at Newport. Walter Taylor, who has been very low with typhoid fever fcr

several weeks, is not improved, and little hope of his recovery is

> L. N. Edwards is moving the household goods to Corvallis this week, with which his daughters 74-tf will fit up a bachelor girls' hall

the coast.

Johnny Martin, Charles Cling-

Resolutions.

Whereas, That Clark Munday, a

faithful and honored member of Corvallis

Whereas, That these changes in life

Whereas, With fortitude these things

are borne. Yet we greatly mourn the

death and loss of our young brother, who

Resolved, That as members of this

Assembly, we sincerely sympathize with

the bereaved family, in this their great

loss of a son and brother. Be it further

spread upon the minutes of this Assem-

Bellefountain Briefs.

Mrs. Dr. Bennett are to leave

Monday for a two weeks' stay at

The Hadley family and Roy

Starr leave Saturday or Sunday

Resolved, That these resolutions be

S. N. WILKINS,

M. E. ABBOT,

TILLIE READ.

Committee.

Citizen, therefore be it,

are reconciled by us to the administration

for the coming school year, as

ingsmith and Ed Looney are en-

they are to enter OAC.

have only twenty-four seconds. Let us evident that the last consignment was fix it that way right now. Don't you | safely stored away. see, it will be easier to deceive the girls? And there's another reason. Barricade and shoot as you like, it will be a hard thing to keep threescore desperate men boxed up down below. When they begin to diet on colza there will be trouble. A few of us, ready to take chances, will be helpful. Some of them may have to die quick, you mount guard when the storeroom is know."

" Brand closed his eyes in sheer affright. In that way he tried to shut out a vision.

"Be it so," he gasped. "May the Lord help us."

It was the responsibility that mastered him. Judges on the bench often break down when they sentence a criminal to death, but what judge, humane, tender hearted and God fearing, ever pronounced the doom of seventyeight people snatched from a merciful a death to be steeped in horrors?

At last his iron will predominated. The knowledge that the path of duty lay straight before him cheered his tortured soul. No man could say he erred in trying to save his children. That was a trust as solemn as any conferred by the Elder Brethren of the Trinity.

He placed a hand on Pyne's shoulder, for this youngster had become dear to him.

"Had I a son." he said, "I should wish him to be like you. Let us strive to forget the evils that threaten us. Brooding is useless. If need be you will take charge of the lower deck. There is starvation allowance for three more days at the worst, but I hate the thought of starting the new scale tomorrow."

"It may not be necessary."

"Candidly, I fear it will, I know the Cornish coast too well. When bad weather sets in from the southwest at this season it holds for a week at the lowest computation."

"Is there no other way? Can nothing be done out there?"

"Able men, the best of sailors, the most experienced of engineers, have striven for half a century to devise some means of storm communication with a rock lighthouse placed as this is. They have failed. There is none."

"That's good," cried Pyne pleasantly, "Where is your pouch? I feel like a smoke. If I hadn't fired that question at you I should have wasted a lot of time in hard thinking."

Brand had to scheme that night to reach the storeroom unobserved. The Falcon, steaming valiantly to her observation post near the buoy, aided him considerably. He permitted the night watch to gather in the service room while he supplied the men with tobacco and stationed the officer on the gallery to observe the trawler in case she showed any signal lights.

Since the attempt on the lock Constance gave the key to her father after each visit. For the rest, the inmates of the pillar were sunk in the lethargy of unsatisfied hunger. Constance and Enid, utterly worn out with fatigue, were sound asleep in the kitchen, and the tears coursed down the man's face as he acted the part of a third in se-

"Not much there," he commented. "I will take no more!" was the fierce

As opportunity offered Brand trans-

"Had I a son I should wish him to be

like you."

one hungry meal for eighty-one people

three. He ought to have taken more,

but he set his teeth and refused the

It is ofttimes easy for a man to de-

may not go mad before they die!"

ungrateful task.

some comedy.

apparatus."

low it.

"You ought to." "I refuse, I tell you! Don't torture

me further." "Any chance of a row in the morn-

ing? The purser and Mr. Emmett opened.' "I acted my role well. I built up the

vacancies with empty tins." "My sakes," cried Pyne pityingly

'you deserve to win through!" "I think my heart will break," mut-

tered Brand. "But look! The lamp! It needs adjusting." Indeed, a fresh gale seemed to be

springing up. The wind vane having gone, the index was useless. It was not until a burst of spray drenched the lantern that Brand knew of a change taking place. The wind was backing

round toward the north. The barometer fell slightly. It portended either more wind and dry weather or less wind, accompanied by rain. Who could tell what would happen? Fair or foul, hurricane or calm, all things seemed to be the ungovern-

able blundering of blind chance. When the rock was left in peace aft-

er the fall of the tide Pyne promised to keep the light in order if Brand would endeavor to sleep until daybreak. Rest was essential to him. He would assuredly break down under the strain if the tension were too long maintained, and a time was coming when he would need all his strength, mental and physical.

"Here have I been snoozing in odd corners ever since I came aboard," urged the American, "and I have nothing to do but starve quietly. It's ridiculous. My funeral is dated; yours isn't. You can't be on deck all the time, you know. Now, just curl up and count sheep jumping over a wall, or any old game of the sort, until your eyes close of their own accord."

Brand yielded. He lay on the hard boards, with a chair cushion for a plllow. All the rugs rescued by Constance were now needed in the hospital. In less than a minute he was sound asleep.

"That was a close call," mused Pyne. 'In another hour he would have cracked up. He's a wonder anyhow."

The lighthouse keeper slept until long after daybreak. Pyne refused to al low any one to disturb him.

Soon after 7 o'clock the watch reported that two vessels were approaching from the bay. One was the Falcon, and the sailors soon made out that the other was the Trinity tender from Plymouth.

When they were both nearing the buoy Brand was aroused.

It was evident that the brief rest had cleared his brain and restored his self confidence. Instantly he took up the on the women. By some means the thread of events, and his first words knowledge spread that they might all starve to death in the heart of this cold showed how pleased he was that some one of authority in the lighthouse service should be in active communication with him.

Through his glasses he distinguishe

The work that was put in on the city hall lawn last fall was well worth while. as results show. The late roses are now in bloom there, lending an air of beauty and fragrance to the formerly neglected grounds. By another year the place will city, and the ladies who took the work in hand are certainly to be congratulated.

Miss Eva Dyer, of Linn county, has been in Corvallis the past day or two, looking after affairs preparatory to re-entering OAC.

Misses Ethel and Merle Hollister returned yesterday from Newport where they have spent the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. E. F. Green gave an informal dinner Wednesday evening, in honor of Prof. and Mrs. F. Berchtold, the latter of whom left yesterday for Washington to spend the winter.

Mrs., Bert Hollister departed yesterday for Portland to join her husband and take up her residence. Mr. Hollister has been in that city a month or two, at work.

Presbyterian Church, M. S. Bush, pastor. Bible school at ten, Worship at eleven, subject, "The Gospe.l" C. E. meeting at 6:30 p. m. and evening service at 7:30, subject, "Gamalie!."

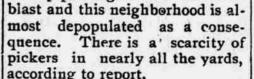
Every single moment of the Oregon Development League convention, to be held in Salem, September 11th to 13th, will be filled with real interest. Talks on subjects which concern the smallest community as well as the city, general discusiions to be participated in by all the delegates, practical addresses having to do with the advertising of Oregon, will form a program that no loyal citizen of the state should miss if he can possibly arrange to be in attendance.

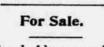
About Dan Kelly.

The U. of O. star athlete will not go East this year to enter the big National Amateur Athletic meet in New York, as originally planned.

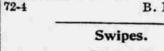
Kelly decided it would be better to wait another year. Then, too, to compete would mean a great deal of hard training, which might impair his future performances by overdoing him at the start.

Pueblo, Colo., was the birth-place of Kelly twenty-three years ago but his parents moved to Baker City when he was an infant. Until six years ago he knew nothing of athletics. He then took up running at the Ba-ker high school, and did the hun-





Twenty head of horses and mules aged be one of the most attractive spots in the from 2 to 4 years. Four miles southwest of Albany on the Oakville road. Route 3, Albany, Or.



agency will farnish parson, ring, witnesses and a cheerful atmosphere for a wedding.

The Chicago News has noticed that



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