

THE PILLAR of LIGHT

... By ...
Louis Tracy,
Author of
"The Wings
of the Morning"
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The millionaire himself was too flustered to draw nice distinctions between the few words she spoke and what he



"Don't be afraid."

expected her to say. When she quitted him he walked toward the group of young people. They were laughing, exchanging news and banter as if all that had gone before were the events of a lively picnic. At last he met Enid.

Pyne introduced his uncle, and it was a trying experience for him to stand face to face with his daughter. In each quick flash of her delighted eyes, in every tone of her sweet voice, in every winsome smile and graceful gesture, he caught and vivified long dormant memories of his greatly loved wife of nineteen years ago.

Somehow he was glad Mrs. Vansittart had not lingered by his side. The discovery of Enid's identity involved considerations so complex and utterly unforeseen that he needed time and anxious thought to arrange his plans for the future.

The animated bustle on deck prevented anything in the nature of sustained conversation. Luckily Mr. Traill himself, whose open handed generosity had made matters easy for the reception committee, was in constant demand.

Mrs. Sheppard had sent a portmanteau for Constance and Enid, so they, too, soon scurried below with the others.

The lifeboat returned to the rock, where the four lighthouse men sent to relieve Brand were now helping the sailors to carry the injured men down stairs and assisting the sick to reach the entrance.

As soon as this second batch was transferred to the tug the vessel started for Penzance. The Trinity tender would land the others.

There was a scene of intense enthusiasm when the steamer reached the dock. The vociferous cheering of the townspeople smothered the deep agony of some who waited there, knowing all too well they would search in vain for their loved ones among these whom death had spared.

The two girls modestly escaped at the earliest moment from the shed used as a reception room. All the inhabitants knew them personally or by sight. They attracted such attention that they gladly relinquished to other hands any further charge of the shipwrecked people. So after a few words of farewell for the hour Stanhope piloted them to a waiting carriage and drove away with them.

Mrs. Vansittart did not emerge from her cabin until the deck was deserted. She found Mr. Traill looking for her. In a neat black dress and feather hat she was rehabilitated.

"Why didn't you show up earlier?" he asked in good humored surprise. "The breeze on deck was first rate. It brought the color into many a pale cheek. And the way in which the crowd let itself go was splendid. Look at those waiting thousands, quivering yet with excitement!"

"I am worn out," she said quietly. "Take me to your hotel. You have engaged rooms there, I suppose?"

"Of course."

"When do you purpose leaving Penzance?"

"Well—er—that is part of the explanation I promised you."

"We can talk matters over in the hotel. Where is your nephew?"

"For the first time he marked her air of constraint."

"Believe me, Etta," he said hurriedly, "that what I have to tell you will come as a great surprise, but it should be a very pleasant one."

"Anything that gratifies you will be welcomed by me," she said simply.

"You have not said where Charlie is."

"Hiding in that shed. He refused Mr. Stanhope's offer of a rigout on board. In his present disguise he passes as a stoker, and everybody wants to see the man who saved all of you."

"Have you a closed carriage here?"

"Yes."

"Let us go. Charlie can come with us."

Again he was conscious of a barrier between them, but he attributed her mood to the strain she had undergone.

in the shed they found Pyne. With him were the orphaned children; there was none to meet them. Kind offers were made to care for them until their relatives should be forthcoming, but the man to whom they clung would not listen to any such proposal.

"I guess they're happy with me," he said. "I will see them through their present trouble."

Childlike, they had eyes and ears only for the prevalent excitement. At last Elsie asked him:

"Where's mamma? You said she was sick. But the men haven't carried her off the ship, and she wasn't in the boat."

"Don't you worry, Elsie," he said. "I'm going to take you to a big house where you will find everything fixed just right."

His uncle and Mrs. Vansittart approached. The lady's face was no longer hidden.

"What are you going to do with those children?" she inquired.

"There's none here to claim them," he said. "I can't let them leave me in that haphazard way."

"Let me help you. It is a woman's privilege."

She stooped toward the tiny mites.

"You dear little babes," she said softly. "I can take mother's place for a time."

They knew her quite well, of course, and she seemed to be so much kinder and nicer now in her smart clothes than she was in the crowded disorder of the bedroom.

Mamie looked at Elsie, and the self-reliant Elsie said valiantly:

"Mamie and me'll be glad if Mr. Pyne comes too."

Mr. Traill, who had never before seen tears in Mrs. Vansittart's eyes, found a ready excuse for her womanly sympathy.

"It seems to me," he said genially, "we are all of one mind. Come this way, Etta. And mind you stick close to us, Charlie, or the hall porter will throw you out if you attempt to enter the hotel in that costume."

He rattled on cheerfully, telling them how clothiers and milliners and all the storekeepers in the town, if they were needed, would wait on them at the hotel.

"In a couple of hours," he said, "you both can obtain sufficient things to render you presentable for a day or two. Don't forget we dine at 8. We ought to be a jolly party. I have asked Stanhope and his mother and those two girls to join us."

"Oh!" cried Mrs. Vansittart faintly. "You must excuse me. I—"

"Now, Etta, my dear, you will not desert us tonight. Why, it seemed to me to be the only way in which we could all come together at once. I am only too sorry that Mr. Brand cannot be present. Surely he might have been spared from further duty at the lighthouse after what he has endured."

"They offered to relieve him at once, but he declined," said Pyne.

He looked out of the window of the carriage in which they were driving to the hotel. Constance had told him of the dinner arrangement, but he wished to ascertain if the definite absence of the lighthouse keeper would tend to reassure Mrs. Vansittart.

He was not mistaken. She did not reply at once. When she spoke, it was with a sigh of relief.

"I will not be very entertaining, I fear, but the young people will have plenty to tell you."

"For goodness sake, Etta, don't class yourself among the old fogies!" cried Mr. Traill. "Look at me—fifty-five and lively as a grasshopper."

"Please, is Mamie an' me 'vited, too?" whispered Elsie to Pyne.

"You two chicks will be curled up among the fathers at 8 o'clock," he told her. "Don't you go and worry about any dinner parties. The sooner you go to sleep the quicker you'll wake up in the morning, and then we're going out to hunt—for what do you think?"

"Gundies," said Mamie.

"Togs," cried Elsie, going one better.

"We're just going to find two of the loveliest and frillest and pinkiest checked dolls you ever saw. They'll have blue eyes as big as yours, Elsie, and their lips will be as red and round as yours, Mamie. They'll talk and say—and say all sorts of things when you pinch their little waists. So you two hurry up after you've had your supper, say your prayers and close your eyes, and when you open them you'll be able to yell for me to find that doll store mighty sharp."

"Say, Charlie," cried his uncle, "I never heard you reel off a screw like that before. Now, if I didn't know you were a confirmed young bachelor I would begin to have suspicions. Anyhow here's the hotel."

Two hours later, when uncle and nephew met in the private sitting room, where busy waiters were making preparations for dinner, Traill drew the younger man to the privacy of a window recess.

"Charlie," he confided, "affairs are in a tangle. Do you realize that my marriage was fixed for today?"

"That's so," was the laconic answer.

"Of course the wedding was postponed by fate, and, to add to my perplexities, there is a new addition to Mrs. Vansittart's party. It seems we have been friends for some years."

as you know, it seemed to be a perfectly natural outcome of our mutual liking for each other that we should agree to pass our declining years together. She is a very beautiful and accomplished woman, but she makes no secret of her age, and the match was a suitable one in every respect."

"You can see as far through a stone wall as most people."

Pyne knew that his uncle's sharp eyes were regarding him steadily, but he continued to gaze into the street. There was a moment's hesitation before Mr. Traill growled:

(To be Continued)

Sunday Wedding.

The home of Mr. and Mrs. Richard Graham was the scene of a pretty wedding Sunday afternoon, when John M. Graham and Harriet L. Price were united for better, for worse. Both parties are from Kings Valley.

At two o'clock the bride accompanied by her bridesmaid, Miss Nellie Witham, entered the parlor from a side door, just as the groom and his best man, Tom Graham, entered from another door, and the party was met under a large floral bell by Rev. C. T. Hurd, who performed the impressive ring ceremony. After congratulations, ice cream and cake were served to the 25 guests present.

The rooms were prettily decorated in cut flowers and streamers of crepe paper.

As the newly married pair drove away in their own conveyance, a large placard placed there by friends, adorned the rear of the buggy, bearing the inscription: "We're Married. Off to Kings Valley or Bust." Old shoes were also tied to various parts of the outfit, unknown to the newly married pair.

The bride is the estimable daughter of Mr. and Mrs. L. G. Price, and the groom is a son of J. D. Graham. Both are respected young people and many friends unite in good wishes. They go to Portland in a few days, to spend the winter.

Additional Local.

James Flett and wife came out from the Five Rivers country the latter part of the week, where they have spent the summer.

The Epworth League of the M. E. church is to hold a reception to students in the church basement Friday evening, to which all young people are cordially invited. A large attendance of students is requested.

Scott King came up from Portland, Saturday, and spent Sunday with his family in this city.

Joseph Mayberry secured a hunter's license at the office of Clerk Vincent, Saturday, and lost the same on the streets during the afternoon. Anyone finding the license will please leave it at the county clerk's office.

Mrs. Margaret Alford died at the family home a mile from Philomath, Saturday morning, after ailing about a year. The disease was diabetes. The funeral occurred from the residence at one o'clock Sunday, the services being conducted by Rev. T. S. Handeaker. Interment was in Newton cemetery. Deceased was aged about 48 years and was a sister of Mrs. William Porter of Corvallis. A husband, one daughter and a son survive.

Look, and don't forget October 10. That is the evening of the musical program given by the Maccabees in their new hall at 8:30 p. m. You are cordially invited to be present as there will be plenty to eat and games galore.

Jasper Rickard, an old-time Corvallisite, arrived Sunday from Pullman, Wash., to visit relatives for some weeks.

At the clerk's office Saturday, 49 hunters' licenses were issued, due to the fact that the "open season" for pheasants began Monday morning.

E. F. Snyder arrived Sunday, from Brooklyn, Iowa, for a visit at the J. W. Ingle home. He will also enjoy the hunting season in Benton.

J. D. Graham of Kings Valley, was in Corvallis over Sunday, and left yesterday for Portland to enter a hospital for a surgical operation. It is feared his ailment is cancer.

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ORDINANCE BILL NO. 217.

Material to be Used—Other Specifications.

The following are the important sections of the new ordinance that has just passed the Corvallis City Council:

Section 2. All material must be of good quality and free from defects, and the work must be executed in a thorough and workmanlike manner.

Sec. 3. The arrangement of soil, waste or vent pipes must be as direct as possible.

Sec. 4. Drain, waste and soil pipes, through which water and sewage is used and carried, shall be of cast iron or lead when within a building. They shall be sound, free from holes or other defects; they shall be securely ironed to wall, laid in trenches of uniform grade, or suspended to floor timbers by strong iron hangers; they shall have a proper fall of not less than one-quarter inch per foot towards the drain or sewer; vertical soil pipes shall be carried out through the opening and undiminished in size; all soil pipes shall be vented by a pipe running not less than one foot above the highest part of the roof; changes in direction shall be with regular fittings and connected with horizontal soil or waste pipes, shall be made with "Y" branches or sanitary tees, or one-eighth or one-sixth bends.

Sec. 5. All joints or vitrified terra cotta pipe shall be made with equal parts of best Portland cement and clean sharp sand, and as each joint is laid it shall be carefully cleaned on the inside. The cement must be well pressed into the hub, and the bevel outside the socket made smooth and solid.

Sec. 6. All cast iron pipes must be sound and free from defects; but in buildings of two stories or less standard weight may be used. And in buildings of more than two stories not more than the two upper stories may be of standard weights.

Sec. 7. Every house or building hereafter connected with the sewers must have the house drain constructed of cast iron, and it must extend three feet outside of property building line, and must have a fall of at least one-fourth inch to the foot. It shall run around the cellar wall where practicable, or if laid under the lower floor of a building shall be hung in iron straps securely fastened to the floor joists. It shall be laid in as straight a line as possible. All changes in direction must be made in curved pipe, and all connections with "Y" branches and one-eighth bends, where five or more closets are connected, to six inches in diameter, extended to main sewer undiminished in size. All changes must be made with "Y" branches or one-sixth or one-eighth bends, where practicable, and must be approved by the Chief of Police. All soil, vent and waste pipes must be securely fastened to wall and joints with strong iron hangers in a good and workmanlike manner, to the satisfaction of the Chief of Police.

Sec. 8. No brick, sheet, metal or earthenware flue shall be used as a sewer ventilator, or to ventilate any trap, drain, soil or waste pipe; nor shall any chimney flue be used for that purpose, and the terminus of all vents must be at least five feet from the flues, water tanks or air shafts, and in no case shall they terminate at a lower distance than five feet above the gutters, windows or other openings.

Sec. 9. Every vertical line of soil pipe must be of cast iron; waste pipes must be of cast iron or lead, and where it receives the discharge of fixtures on two or more floors, it must extend at least one foot above the highest part of the roof or coping or light shaft louvers of undiminished size.

Sec. 10. All connections of lead with iron pipes must be made with a brass comb, brass ferrule of the same size as the lead pipe, and caulked or screwed into the iron pipe and connected with the lead pipe by a wiped joint, or a Raymond ferrule may be used on buildings of not more than two stories, and in buildings of more than two stories the brass shall be used by means of a wiped joint; the last two stories a Raymond ferrule may be used.

Sec. 11. Every sink, bath tub, basin, water closet, urinal set of wash trays, and every fixture having a waste pipe shall be separately and independently trapped with a water sealing trap placed as near the fixtures as practicable. In no case shall the waste from a bath tub or other fixture be connected with a water closet tray; traps must be protected from syphonage, and the waste pipe leading from them ventilated by a special air pipe the size of the trap or pipes for water closet traps, and one and one-half inches for other traps, except in private dwellings. The vertical air pipes for traps of water closets in buildings more than four stories in height must be at least three inches in diameter with two inch branch to each trap, and four traps of other fixtures not less than two inches in diameter, with branches same size as traps. In all cases vertical air-pipes must be of cast or wrought iron. Air pipes may be combined by branching together those which serve several traps, in which case they must be increased one size where they pass through the roof. These air-pipes must always have a continuous fall to avoid collecting water by condensation. No air-pipe shall be used as a waste or soil pipe. Vent connections shall be made on crown traps

or near as practicable, and extend above the fixtures they serve before connecting to other vent pipes; no trap shall be placed at the foot of a vertical soil or waste pipe. Vent pipes may be of lead, cast or wrought iron only. The top fixtures of any vertical line of soil or waste pipe may be back vented, provided said fixtures have not more than two feet of soil or waste pipe, except water closets with trap above floor, which must connect at least two feet above or run independently through roof.

Sec. 12. All water closets, sinks and sloop hoppers must be supplied with water. Water closets must never be placed in an unventilated room or compartment in every case the compartment must be open to the outer air, or be ventilated by means of a shaft or air-duct at least six inches in diameter or equal area, and as near ceiling as possible.

Doctors, lawyers, laborers, barbers, bootblacks and tailors, merchants, clerks, deliverymen and telegraph operators, small boys, frisked boys and bad boys—all were afield at daylight yesterday morning, armed with all sorts of shooting irons, after the helpless china pheasants which are now unprotected by law. The open season began yesterday morning.

The ladies of the Coffee Club gave the first party of the season in their hall Saturday night. Music was furnished by Prof. Raymond's orchestra and Mrs. S. N. Wilkins and Mrs. J. R. Smith presided at the sherbert table. The hall was crowded and every one had the time of their life.

Danger From the Plague.

There's great danger from the plague of Coughs and Colds that are so prevalent, unless you take Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds. Mrs. Geo. Wall, of Forest City, Me., writes: "It's a Godsend to people living in climates where coughs and colds prevail. I find it quickly ends them. It prevents Pneumonia, cures LaGrippe, gives wonderful relief in Asthma and Hay Fever, and makes weak lungs strong enough to ward off Consumption, Coughs and Colds." 50c and \$1.00. Guaranteed by Allen & Woodward's drug store. Trial bottle free.

ATE DINNER.

In Penitentiary With Convicts—Governor Chamberlain Did.

Governor Geo. E. Chamberlain, last week paid a visit to the state asylum for the insane and after a close inspection of the same he reports finding everything in good condition, says the Statesman. One thousand, four hundred and twenty-four patients are under care there now. This is within one of the record number which was attained last week when 1425 were registered.

The governor said several inmates are now being cared for that properly belong to other states, when referring to the Mitchell-Creffield episode at Seattle where Judge Prater endeavored to send them here, and while we are willing to care for our unfortunate there is no reason why we should be burdened with those from elsewhere.

The governor also inspected the penitentiary and found conditions generally satisfactory. He partook of the prisoners' dinner and says it was good in quality and quantity.

The attendance at this institution is at low ebb, the number last week was 341, the lowest for many years. This is just the reverse of the condition at the asylum. Fruit is an important feature of the prisoners' diet as it conduces to their good health. It is likewise one of the cheapest commodities used by them as a large proportion is picked on the shares by convicts—and thus costs the state nothing. Several wagon loads have been obtained in this way.

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