Correspondence

CORBETT

N. P. Gleason was in Portland on Tuesday.

R. P. Rassmussen was in the city Wednesday.

Miss Bertha Henry closed a very succesful term of school here Thursday. The pupils and several visitors enjoyed a picnic south of the schoolhouse in the afternoon.

Jack Zilm and Hans Henrickson were in Portland Tuesday night and Wednesday.

Geo. Doessel made a trip to the metropolis Thursday returning Friday.

The Misses Zula Bell and Eva Reed were shopping in Portland Friday.

Grace and Ethel Campbell arrived Saturday from Alton, Kansas. They expect to make their home with their aunt and uncle, Mr. and Mrs. E. D. Chamberlain.

Mrs. Woodard and Mrs. Hewlit of Troutdale were Corbett callers Saturday.

Miss May Walker of Bridal Veil is assisting in N. P. Gleason's store.

There seems to be a scarcity of fish, consequently the fishermen are not very busy.

The Misses Eva and Carrie Joseph and Miss Burns of Portland spent Saturday and Sunday with Mrs. C. J. Littlepage.

Pastor Nutly of Gresham was calling on friends Friday.

Mr. Bamniberger of Portland spent Sunday at his farm near here.

F. W. Reed made a trip to Cape Horn and Multnomah Falls Sunday in his fine gasoline launch.

Elmer and Edwin Leader, who are attending the Portland high school, spent Saturday and Sunday at home.

The members of Columbia grange met in regular session at their hall Saturday. In the absence of the master, Miss Agness Evans filled that office. There was a fair attendance. A ball will be given Saturday evening, May 11, under the auspices of the grange.

Sam Graham and Ross Stedman went to Pendleton Sunday morning.

Mr. Hewston was at Bonneville Sunday.

Frank Fields of Portland was a guest at the Dressel home Sunday.

Albert Fox of Troutdale was a Corbett caller Sunday.

HURLBURT

Mrs. Stella Morris of Spokanne Falls is expected to arrive soon to make Oregon her future home. She is a sister to Mrs. T. L. Evans.

S. M. Davis, S. Launchlen and F. Scholtz made a trip to Egypt the first of the week.

Rev. Geo. Houghton of Rooster Rock was a caller at S. M. Davis' last Sunday.

Mr. Durston, Mr. Hall, Mr. Gregory, Mr. Hinkle and two Eiler brothers, employes of the Pacific States Telephone company, stayed over Saturday night at Springfield farm and spent Sunday fishing in Buck creek. They made a good catch and went home happy.

Fred Rickert has given up running L. H. Rickert's place and Will Parson's has rented it for a term of five years.

J. H. Fitzgerald and family were callers at M. Rickert's last Friday.

Miss Mamie Perkins of Portland visited her sister, Mrs. Ward Evans, last Sunday.

Rolland Morgan came home from the mines recently and is working for Tom Evans.

J. O. Downing and family of Cleone called at Springfield farm last Saturday.

PLEASANT HOME

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Orland Zeek, Wednesday, May 8, a daughter.

Miss Rennie Bosch visited her mother, Mrs. M. Calvin, from Friday till Tuesday.

Clarence Cathy visited his cousin, Miss Jennie Collins, last Sunday.

G. W. Calvin spent Sunday at home.

Alvah Louderback spent Sunday with his parents.

Robert McKerrow was seen here Monday.

A. Harrison will lead the Christian Endeavor meeting Sunday night.

Mrs. Jennie Markell made a trip to Portland this week.

Mrs. J. Duke and Mrs. Sam Strebin of Troutdale were visiting their brother, Chas. Wheeler.

Mr. Chase and Mr. Jack were Portland visitors Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Haworth are entertaining his father and mother of Olympia, Wash., this week.

The Orient school closed April 26 with a large number of pupils passing into the next grade.

Mr. Collins is slowly improving.

Mrs. Geo. Zeek of Eagle Creek is visiting her son, Orland Zeek, and family.

The Ladies Home Mission met with Haworth last Wednesday.

Miss Aylsworth was called away from her class of music pupils last Saturday on account of the death of her little niece.

Mrs. Douglass and children have returned from North Yamhill, where she was visiting her sister, Mrs. C. C. Laughlin, who is going to California soon.

Del Stuart is on the sick list.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. E. F. Quay, a son, April 31.

Grandpa and Grandma Husk of Olympia are visiting their daughter, Mrs. Hayworth.

[Too late for last week.]

Mr. Barksdale, of Gresham, has purchased the Larson butcher shop, and taken possesion thereof.

R. M. Anderson is making his home in Portland, at present, being employed in the Southern Pacific car shops.

Report has it that Proctor and Beers have sold their mill.

The school closed here last Friday after a successful term of eight months. R. Goetz, the Principal has moved.

Several persons from here attended the Boring rink Saturday night.

Ed. Louderback and Roy Walters, made a business trip to Portland, Tuesday.

COTTRELL

Miss Mae Bowen, who was working in Gresham, returned home Monday.

Ida Radford, who has been staying in Portland, is at home, intending to stay till Friday.

A large crowd was present at the Christian Endeavor meeting last Sunday evening. Newton Hedin was the leader.

Proctor & Beers recently sold their mill to Mr. Robbs of Gresham.

Mr. Swank has sold his place near here and intends to move very soon.

Miss Georgia Donahue has been recently visiting her parents.

Misses Clemma and Luella Radford visited Mary Bowen and Minnie Harrison Sunday.

[Too late for last week.]

Mr. and Mrs. M. Ball enjoyed a very pleasant Sunday, April 28. Their children, grand children, and great grand children were with them.

Miss Lola Ball, who is a nurse at the Good Samaritan hospital, is at home taking care of her father.

A few of the young children had a May Day picnic in the little grove back of the Cottrell schoolhouse. After lunch they played games and sang several pieces. In the middle of the afternoon they went to the home of Mrs. P. A. Cox and had lots of fun pulling taffy.

One of the Herald's readers,' Mrs. Sam Landon's parents, were visiting her over Sunday.

Mrs. Blackburn's daughter Ida is home on a visit.

J. Hart is improving the looks of his house by painting it.

SANDY

B. F. Hart has opened a meat market in the west wing of Bornstedt's store.

Billy Welch of Welches was a Sandy visitor Tuesday. He says there is something doing at Welches camp this year.

Miss Rose Leaf visited with her folks on the Sandy a few days this week.

M. McCormick took a load of potatoes to Portlond for Bornstedt's Tuesday.

John Moccho and family recently arrived from Minnesota to make their home somewhere in the vicinity of Sandy.

Mr. and Mrs. John S. Gibbons' little daughter is quite ill.

F. W. Canning of Kelso, council commander of Orient Camp, 441, W. O. W., was elected as delegate to attend the district convention to be held in Portland, May 8.

Miss Edna Gibbons, daughter of John Gibbons of Sandy Ridge, who is attending the Behnke-Walker college of Portland, was visiting at her home last Saturday and Sunday.

Miss Loretta Hogan and Miss Florence McElroy, senior students at the Portland High school, were pleasant visitors at the Sandy school last Friday. Miss Hogan made a few remarks to the pupils which were much appreciated.

Vic Johnson, Ned Nelson, Will Bosholm and Olaf Mickleson will build a mill on Justice Strowbridge's place about two miles east of Sandy.

Residents here are pleased at the prospect of the improvement of roads leading in this direction.

Ed Paine was severely hurt recently, being struck by a knot which had caught in the upper saw.

Miller & Co. are sluicing for their power plant near Bullrun.

Henry Millen of Marmot had a runaway on Bullrun hill, bruising himself severely.

Sandy always has a splendid fruit crop and farmers say that this year will be a "record breaker" for apples, pears, prunes and plums.

Heavy blasting is heard on the Donahue plant near Sanday.

E. Coalman left last Monday morning with a crew of men to repair the Toll road for the heavy summer travel which is expected.

Chas. Sharnke is painting Meinig Bros.' store and residence.

Frank McGugin, supervisor of roads, has been collecting poll tax in this vicinity.

Perry Kitzmiller, Sandy's genial real estate agent, is contemplating some big deals in the near future.

An unusually large congregation attended the Catholic church Sunday and listened to a very instructive sermon by Rev. F. Anselm.

The doctor was suddenly called last Monday to see Chas. S. McSherry who was severely injured by being struck with a log. His leg, which was thought to be fractured, was found, upon examination, to be but badly sprained.

George Rothers and family of Portland have moved to Sandy Ridge.

Matt Zogg, a prosperous farmer of Sandy Ridge, was a Sandy visitor Tuesday.

The planks are being torn out between the bluff road and Sandy. The road bed is to be leveled and new planks put in.

Mr. and Mrs. Rich have moved to Sandy. Mr. Rich is working in Mr. Hart's meat market.

Al Hart and family of Gresham visited relatives at Firwood Sunday.

Mrs. R. Kaiser, who was quite ill for some time, is well on the way to recovery.

UPPER LATOURELL

The stork paid a visit to Alfred Woodward's last Thursday and left a big baby boy. Mr. Woodward returned to his place of work with a broad smile on his face.

Remember the May Day dance in Columbia Grange hall, May 11. The grange met in regular session Saturday. Fred Shoultz was appointed the new director.

Miss Joseph, a prominent teacher of Portland and a sister of Attorney Joseph, with some friends visited Mrs. Littlepage Saturday.

Mrs. W. Hicks spent a few days last week with friends in Portland.

Miss Maud Waters, who has been home for couple of weeks, left Saturday for Portland.

Chester Knieriem is laid up with a very sore hand.

Mrs. P. Anderson had several pleasant callers last week.

BORING

Mr. Wyman of Cherryville has been in Boring taking pictures of the place and surrounding country.

Shellenberger & Wilson's tie mill caught fire last Wednesday evening and it took good hard work to save it from burning down. The roof was burned.

Mr. McSherry had the misfortune to get his leg broken Monday morning. He was working at Palmer's upper camp when a big log swung around and knocked him down, fracturing the leg.

The Carbolineum Company has a day and night crew at work dipping ties.

Mrs. Allan Cooke has been in bed the last week, sick with typhoid fever.

Pete Mason has taken charge of the restaurant, succeeding Mr. Robbins, who has left for other parts.

PLEASANT VIEW

The family of A. Mershon have the sympathy of the entire neighborhood in their late sorrow over the death of Mr. Mershon's sister.

Mrs. P. Storm was in Portland Monday, shopping.

The Fairview carpenters have started the construction of a fine new barn on the farm of Frank Trommelt.

Mrs. Irene Woodin of Portland made us a pleasant call one day last week.

Ralph Rooney and his bride lately from Kansas were entertained last Thursday and Friday by his sister, Miss Henkle.

Mr. Berney of Bickleton, Wash., is down looking after the interests of his home lately purchased of Mr. Ogden.

Judging from all reports of our famous Corbett ball team, they gained a great victory last Sunday over A. Kincaid's nine, the score being 40 to 2, in favor of the Corbett boys. It seems there were some fine looking girls at the game and their pretty faces seemed an inspiration to the Corbett boys or else they bewildered the other team. At any rate the Corbett boys have all had smiling faces since and feel competent to play almost any team in the county.

L. Mershon and wife were the guests of A. Mershon last Sunday.

L. Cameron made a business trip to Portland Saturday evening.

A Christian Endeavor Society was organized at the schoolhouse last Sunday evening. We think it a very good movement for the young people and hope to see it prosper.

MELROSE

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Kennedy of Gresham visited with Mr. and Mrs. D. W. McKay Sunday evening.

Miss Iva Alder was the guest of Miss Lyda Bramhall Sunday.

Miss Florence Stafford visited with her mother last Thursday.

Mrs. J. Duke and Mrs. Sam Strebin spent Saturday in Portland.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Schmeer are visiting with relatives in Tualatin.

The Christian Endeavor social given at the home of Mrs. A. B. Conrad was a decided success.

Miss Maude Mitchell visited with Miss Lora Schmeer Sunday.

Mrs. A. Baker and son Oswald visited the metropolis Monday.

Mrs. John Bramhall spent Monday with Mrs. J. M. Harris of Terry.

Misses Pearl and Alta Alder spent Sunday with their parents.

The Pillar of Light

(Continued from page 3.)

She walked resolutely toward the door. Brand drew aside that she might pass. He looked at her no more. His wondering daughter saw that big drops of perspiration stood on his forehead.

Mr. Traill, no less astonished than the rest, offered to conduct Mrs. Vansittart to her room.

"No," she said, "I will go alone. I am used to it now after so many years."

There was a ring of heartfelt bitterness in her voice which appealed to more than one of the silent listeners.

As the door closed behind her Brand seemed to recover his senses.

"I must ask your pardon, Mr. Traill," he said quietly. "I assume that the lady who has just left us did not expect to see me here tonight. It would be idle to deny that the meeting was a shock to both of us. It revived painful memories."

Mr. Traill, scarce knowing what he said, so taken aback was he, exclaimed hastily:

"Mrs. Vansittart claimed you as an old acquaintance. The odd thing is that you, at any rate, did not discover that fact earlier."

The lighthouse keeper looked round the table. He saw pain in many eyes, but in Pyne's steady gaze there was encouragement.

"Mrs. Vansittart!" he said slowly. "Is that her name? I did not know. How should I, the recluse, hear of her? And in your first message to the rock you called her Etta. When I knew her her name was Nanette, for the lady who calls herself Mrs. Vansittart was my wife—is yet, for aught I know to the contrary."

"Father!" Constance clung to him in utmost agitation. "Do you mean that she is my mother?"

"Yes, dear one, she is. But let us go now. I fear my home coming has brought misery in its train. I am sorry indeed. It was wholly unexpected. Poor Nanette! She ever deceived herself. I suppose she hoped to avoid me, as if fate forgot the tears in the comedy of life."

"Can I not go to her?" asked Constance, white faced and trembling.

"No, my child, you cannot. Has she claimed you? She cast you off once. I might have forgiven her many things—never that. Come, Enid! What need for your tears? We faced worse troubles together three days ago, and you, at any rate, can look forward to happiness. Goodby, Lady Margaret, and you, too, Mr. Traill. I will see you tomorrow, I hope. Forgive me for my unconscious share in this night's suffering."

CHAPTER XVII.

STEPHEN BRAND and the two girls passed silently down the broad stairs of the hotel unaccompanied by any of the others. There was nothing incomprehensible in this or any savor of discourtesy.

In the first place, Mr. Traill was so profoundly shocked by the lighthouse keeper's revelation that he collapsed into a chair and remained there, bowed and wordless, for many minutes. Both Pyne and Stanhope did move toward the door, but Enid, watchful, self sacrificing, eager to save those she loved from further pain, telegraphed an emphatic order to Stanhope to remain where he was, and Pyne murmured to him:

"Guess she's right, anyhow. We'll all feel a heap better in the morning."

The person who exhibited the clearest signs of distress was Lady Margaret. Her position was one of extraordinary difficulty. Three of the actors in the breathless scene which had been sprung on her with the suddenness of an explosion were absolute strangers in her life before that evening.

Brand she knew indeed, but only by sight. She had met Constance and Enid occasionally, at arm's length, so to speak, regarding them truly as dangerous young persons where marriageable sons were concerned. Enid had justified her suspicions, and her ladyship had yielded so far as to give her approval to an engagement she could not prevent.

Circumstances had conspired to force her hand. Stanhope, being an outspoken young man, had made no secret of his desperate resolve to rescue Enid, so the newspapers supplied the remainder of the romance, and even Lady Margaret herself had contributed to it under the magnetic influence of the hour.

It was one thing, however, to be thrilled with the adventures of the rock bound people, but quite another to figure prominently in connection with a social scandal of the first magnitude. She knew Penzance too well to hope that the incident would sink into oblivion. Obviously the matter could not rest in its present stage. She must expect disagreeable disclosures, significant head shakings of those who knew little and wanted to know more. All the tea table artillery of a small town would be focused on her defensive position were she loyal to the girl whom her son had chosen as his helpmate.

This same son, too, after he had recovered from the amazement of Mrs. Vansittart's dramatic departure and Brand's admission, betrayed a composure that was distinctly irritating.

"You won't mind if we smoke, mother," he said. "The situation requires tobacco. Don't you feel like that, Pyne?"

"If Lady Margaret doesn't object, I admit that different sorts of poison might act as tonics," answered Pyne. "Here, uncle; try a brandy and soda. Lady Margaret, a glass of champagne. I've been expecting a disturbance, but didn't look for it tonight."

"Why do you say that, Charlie?" asked Mr. Traill, rising and stretching his limbs as a man who tests his bones after a heavy fall.

"It was hanging around, just as one prophesies a storm after an electrical feeling in the air. Mrs. Vansittart recognized Brand and made her calculations accordingly. Let us give her the credit due to her. As soon as she discovered him, the marriage project was off."

"I had that kind of impression myself. Glad I mentioned it to you now."

"Of course you are. I'll bet any reasonable man that Mrs. Vansittart intended to leave Penzance tomorrow as soon as she had made you understand that she could not, under any circumstances, become my aunt."

A ghost of a smile flitted across Mr. Traill's face. His nephew's way of putting things was delightfully unequivocal.

"What we are apt to lose sight of," continued Pyne, "is the manner in which Brand received what must have been a staggering blow. He met his wife tonight after a separation of more than twenty years. And how he took it! When he spoke it was really in her behalf. The thing is too amazing. Of course, now that the thunder and lightning have started, the sky will clear all the sooner."

"Unhappily, such affairs do not arrange themselves so readily," snapped Lady Margaret. She was becoming more angry with each wave of reflection. "Young men like you do not realize the effect of such—such unpleasant exposures of family life. How will the early history of her parents affect the future of Constance Brand? As for the other girl"—

Her ladyship threw up her hands in helpless abandonment. To her mind the adoption of poor Enid, the sea waif, assumed a darker appearance now that Brand's matrimonial adventures revealed sinister features.

Jack Stanhope caught her by the shoulder.

"Mother," he cried, "before you say another word let me tell you something you ought to know. Enid is Mr. Traill's daughter!"

Now, this good woman loved her son dearly. All her thoughts were of him and for him. Her look of blank incredulity yielded to the confirmation she saw writ on all three faces.

She burst into tears.

"Apparently I am the last person to be taken into anybody's confidence," she sobbed.

"Madam," said Mr. Traill, bending over her, "in this instance at least you have no cause to feel aggrieved. Neither the girl herself, nor her sister by adoption, nor Mrs. Vansittart, to whom, until the past half hour, I considered myself to be engaged, is aware of the undoubted fact which your son has just told you. Let me say that I, as her father, am proud to think she has won the affections of such a man as Stanhope. There is no reason why you, his mother, should not be equally satisfied with the pedigree and prospects of my daughter."

His calm assumption of a rank equal if not superior to her own was convincing to a woman of her temperament. Assuredly that evening was a memorable one to her ladyship. The repose of Vere de Vere was rudely shocked for once. Nevertheless the knowledge that her lifelong ambition had been realized in a way little dreamed of by any of those most concerned was in itself consoling. Mr. Traill, quite unconsciously, loomed large in the social eye of Penzance, and the widowed lady had not been so long withdrawn from the wealth worshiping world of London as to be wholly unleavened with the worship of the golden calf.

So it was with quickened interest that she set herself to listen to the story of Enid's parentage, and, if her fear of local gossip mongers shrank as her perception of Enid's real social position increased, much may be forgiven to the motherly sentiment that no wife can be too good for an excellent son.

Meanwhile Brand and the sorrow laden girls, ushered by obsequious servants to the entrance hall, were constrained to comfort themselves with true British phlegm in view of the interest caused by their appearance.

The hour was not late, about 9:30. Even while the hall porter was summoning a cab the news spread, within and without, that the lighthouse keeper and his daughters, whose exploits filled the minds of all men, were standing near the door.

(Continued on page 5.)