

# The Gate Keeper

"In Faith, in Hope, in Charity, and with Fidelity."

Conducted by E. L. Thorpe.

Methods Proposed by Rev. H. V. Vrooman—The Grange Should Lead—Reform Measures—Other Items.

Rev. H. V. Vrooman of Lewis Grange made an address last Saturday from which the following extracts are taken: "Oregon statesmanship should adopt the method of the scientist. In science new discoveries are made from the vantage ground of all past discoveries. The need of the hour in Oregon is for reform or improvement in our laws respecting taxation and assessment, which should be inaugurated for the vantage ground of the magnificent achievements made by some other states in this reform. He who would be an example to others must be willing to imitate good example. Let the grange see to it that henceforth Oregon shall speedily adopt for the good of its own people all the reforms that other states demonstrate as practicable and beneficial. It is safer and easier to follow in the path made by another than to blaze a new trail. This is my first appeal to the grange of this state to appoint a special commission whose duty shall be to investigate the laws of other states upon the subject of taxation and assessment, particularly those of Wisconsin, and to draft laws relative to the matter in advance of the meeting of the next legislature and to secure favorable pledges from candidates before the next election. It should furthermore be the duty of this commission to keep the grange informed of other advance steps taken by other states which this state could take for that reason without the uncertainty and hardship of pioneer effort. When we have once provided for a just distribution of the burdens of taxation the members of the grange will be the first and the loudest for liberal and generous appropriations for all purposes of effective education, and the present disagreements relative to appropriations for educational uses will be at an end."

In every community the grange should be the center of civic pride and progress. With but little effort and no expense the grange would soon be looked to, first as the exponent of public opinion. A grange committee should visit the public schools at least once in three months. The influences your children receive from their teacher will affect their whole lives, and if the teacher is unfit you owe a duty to your children; if the teacher is earnest and ambitious she needs your help and encouragement and there is but one sure way of finding out her true worth. Go and see her in her daily work and note the progress of her pupils. Also, you should attend the meetings of the different public bodies. The town council may need looking after; the leagues and push clubs may not be doing their work according to the grange standard. They will all be glad to have your committee call upon them and you will get in touch with the transactions of public affairs.

Taking the cue from a recent article in The Gate Keeper, Lewis Grange approved a resolution last Saturday demanding the people be given the power to remove an unfit or unworthy official. A part of the resolution follows:

Resolved, That inasmuch as this matter is receiving attention from leading thinking reformers and newspapers of the country, and that a consensus of opinion seems to favor some action that will give the people power to remove an unworthy servant, this grange submits this question as a proper one for the consideration of the next grange, with a view to its ultimate submission to the people in the form of an initiative law.

This question was first advocated in the Oregon State Grange at Albany last May, but was not seriously considered. The movement is spreading and will more than likely be one of the debatable questions in the grange at the coming session. The Gate Keeper predicts, however, that the matter will be referred to another session, because it is a little in advance of the comprehension of many of the delegates.

One of the important questions to come before the State Grange will be in the form of a resolution by A. F. Miller of this county to change the State Grange constitution so as to fix the tenure of office for delegates at two years. This matter was first approved by Multnomah county Pomona in December, 1905, where it was introduced by the secretary. It was referred to the

Multnomah delegation for presentation to the State Grange, but was overlooked on the proper day for such bills and was not acted upon. The movement is gaining in popularity, excepting among a few who, for selfish reasons, oppose it. The plan has its advantages because it would give a delegate two years in the State Grange and he would become acquainted with the work to be done. Each one would also have a chance to vote for the state officers once during his term, and by educating one-half of the delegates each year from every county there would always be a working force familiar with every measure and circumstance.

The custom was inaugurated some years ago in the Columbia county (N. Y.) Pomona of having an annual address by the master covering the work of the year briefly and making suggestions for advancing the work in the year to come. At the Columbia county Pomona meeting in January the master, Edward Van Alstyne of Kinderhook, gave a most admirable address, from which a few extracts appeared in the Country Gentleman. Speaking of the organization of new granges, he said he believed it to be a mistake to plant them where the field is practically crowded with them already. He had had opportunity to observe the usefulness of the Order over a wide field and too often had found granges that had a name to live, but were dead. The cause most times was an untimely start or placed where the support was insufficient. On increasing membership he said we should not go out into the byways and hedges, as it were, and compel people to come in who have little sympathy with the purposes of the Order or with agriculture. Such are likely to be a burden or an element of discord.

Mr. Van Alstyne believed it to be a serious mistake to depart from the principles of our Order and take in as members those not directly interested in agriculture, however estimable people they may be in other respects. We should also avoid, said he, that class of membership that has only an eye for the "loaves and fishes." The one who comes into the Order only that he may be able to insure his buildings at a less cost or buy a horse blanket or a bushel of clover seed 25 cents cheaper is worth only his initiation fee and annual dues to the Order. The hope of our agriculture is in our youth. They should be in our granges. Let them dance at the proper time if they wish to, and better that they do it under the restraining, refining influence of the grange than to be forced to go outside to places perhaps they ought not to go. And let them fill some of the offices occasionally. It will increase their interest and train them for future service. He recommends the organization of juvenile granges wherever practicable. He advises a meeting of the subordinate lecturers under the direction of the county lecturer to discuss the programmes and literary work in general. He closed with a strong word of counsel to send only representative men and women as delegates to the state grange and suggested that prior to the meeting of the Pomona for electing delegates each grange in the county be requested to send to the secretary of the Pomona the names of one man and one woman and that the delegates be selected from the persons so nominated.

The members of the above named grange have great reason to congratulate themselves on their new grange home. It is a credit to the town in which located and a monument to the enterprise of the members of Metowee who have carried the project through so successfully. The total cost of the structure, which is of brick and stone, was over \$10,000, but from rentals an income is secured of \$1,000 a year.

The building is seventy feet long by forty feet wide and three stories high. The first floor contains a dining room and kitchen, together with pantry, storeroom, etc. The building is furnished with hot and cold water in the kitchen and toilet rooms. The grange has a new set of crockery and silverware throughout that adds materially to the attractiveness of the dining room.

The second floor is used for the grange hall, ante-room, paraphernalia room, toilet rooms and a ladies' parlor. The grange hall proper is 38 by 55 feet, and the ceilings are thirteen feet high. The ventilation, so often ignored in building grange halls, is almost perfect. The floors are of maple, laid over deadening felt. The balance of

the woodwork is North Carolina pine, finished in the natural color. The ceilings are of adamant and are frescoed in appropriate designs, similar to the interior of a church. The building is lighted throughout with electricity.

The third floor is divided into the same number of rooms and is of the same size as the second floor and is finished exactly in the same manner. It has been rented to the Masonic order for a term of years.

State Master Hadley, who is also state senator, gave an admirable address at the opening of the state grange session and said that the older granges in New Hampshire were being strengthened by many new acquisitions, while new ones were being established. Much credit for the work which the grange is doing in the Granite State is due to the excellent deputy system which is in vogue there. The state is divided into thirty-three subordinate and two Pomona districts. Each one of the subordinate deputies is required to visit each grange in his district twice a year at least. He is thus enabled to keep in touch with the work being done in the grange, and which is being done in the grange, and the results have been most satisfactory.

Three questions simultaneously discussed by the grange during the past year were nature study, damage to crops by protected wild animals and the distribution of railroad taxes. The secretary reports a membership of 13,583 men and 14,416 women and that the Pomona granges have 3,639 men and 3,936 women. Forty granges in the state hold property, and fifty-five granges own their own halls.

The quarterly report blank used by the lecturer of the Massachusetts state grange is a model. By its use the state lecturer can keep posted on the literary work of each subordinate grange and can better know where assistance is needed and of what kind it should be. The report calls for information on each meeting of the quarter as to number of musical selections rendered, number of readings given, debates, special speakers participating, papers read, with subject, and by how many discussed, dramatic features, with number participating, also other features, and the total number present at each meeting. It thus makes an interesting and informative feature when summarized and presented by the lecturer in his report to the state grange and not only shows what granges are doing the best literary work, but enables the lecturer to offer suggestions where suggestions and assistance are most needed.

Every grange can do an interesting work for the community and its successors in the coming years by appointing a committee to locate the first cabin, schoolhouse, church and the scene of any pioneer event.

### GOOD OF THE ORDER.

Mr. and Mrs. Arnold Knapp of Pleasant Home attended grange in Gresham last Saturday.

John Fieldhouse was candidate for initiation at Gresham Grange last Saturday night.

Rockwood Grange netted a handsome sum last Friday evening at an ice cream social, which went into the hall fund.

Evening Star's Grange fair is crystallizing into committee for the work, and efforts are being put forth to have the best agricultural display ever shown in Multnomah county.

Nearly all those who are going to Hood River from Eastern Multnomah will take Diggs local at Cleone on Monday morning, May 27, at half past eight. Pay full fare going up and get a return certificate from the agent which will bring you home for one-third.

Brother Johnson of Evening Star is getting his drill team in practice for the State Grange exhibition. The team will number 53 persons. It will work out on the floor the letters P. of H. and a five-pointed star. The degree work will be perfect and a revelation to those who have not seen it fully exemplified.

Officers of the State Grange and chairmen of the important committees would be doing a good work for the cause if they would have extra copies of their reports for the newspaper men. There would be much more published and more good done, if publicity and free advertising are worth anything to the order.

### Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy.

There is probably no medicine made that is relied upon with more implicit confidence than Chamberlain's Colic Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, during the third of a century in which it has been in use, people have learned that it is the one remedy that never fails. When reduced with water and sweetened it is pleasant to take. For sale by all dealers.

# The PILLAR OF LIGHT

By LOUIS TRACY,  
Author of "The Winds of the Morning"

Copyright, 1904, by Edward J. Clode

"It cannot be true, dad," she cried. "I have been one of your daughters all my life. Why should I be taken from you now?"

"I believe it is quite true," said Brand quietly, and the need there was to console her was beneficial to himself. "Mr. Traill speaks of proofs. You have met him. I exchanged barely a word a glance with him, but it is not believable that he would make these solemn statements without the most undeniable testimony."

"Indeed, Enid," murmured Constance. "It sounds like the truth, else he would never have spoken so definitely of my father's first claim on your affections."

Brand stroked the weeping girl's hair.

"One does not cry, little one, when one is suddenly endowed with a wealthy and distinguished relative. Now, I did not spring this revelation on you without a motive. If a cleavage has to come let us at least face every consideration. Providence by inscrutable decree ordained that my wife and I should meet after twenty-one years. That cannot have been a purposeless meeting. In my careless youth, when I assigned all things their scientific place, I have scoffed at presentiments and vague portents of coming evils. I retract the immature judgment then formed. During the height of the hurricanes when I feared the very lantern would be hurled into the sea I was vouchsafed a spiritual warning. I could not read its import. These things baffle a man, especially one whose mind leans toward materialism. Nevertheless I knew, though not in ordered comprehension, that my life was tending toward a supreme crisis. As the storm died, so I became normal, and I attributed a glimpse of the unseen to mere physical facts. I was wrong. The coming of that ill-fated vessel was heralded to me. I lacked the key of the hidden message. Now I possess it. On board that ship, Constance, was your mother. How strange that her advent should be heralded up also with the mystery of Enid's parentage!"

"Father, dear, if you can bear it, tell me of my mother. She knew me, and that is why she asked me to kiss her."

"She asked you to kiss her?" Each word was a crescendo of surprise.

"Yes. One night she came to me. Oh, I remember. She wished Mr. Pype to engrave to his name. When he quitted us to take the message she too—how weird it all seems now!—admitted that she experienced something of the intuitive knowledge of the future you have just spoken of."

"I am not surprised. Poor Nanette! She was always a dreamer in a sense. Never content, she longed for higher flights. She was a woman in ambition ere she ceased to be a child. When I married her she was only eighteen. I was ten years older. My thought was to educate her to a somewhat higher ideal of life than the frivolities of a fashionable world. It was a mistake. If a girl harbors delusions before marriage the experience of married life is not a cure, but an incentive. A less tolerant man would have made her a safer husband."

Constance would listen to nothing which would dispense him.

"I hate to be unjust to her even in my thoughts, but where could she have found a better husband than you, dad?"

"Millionaire, indeed!" protested Enid, breaking in with her own tumultuous thoughts. "I would not exchange you for twenty millionaires."

"My methods cannot have been so ill considered if they have brought me two such daughters," he said, with a mournful smile. "But, there! I am only dealing myself into a postponement of a painful duty. My secret must out—to you, at any rate. When I married your mother, Constance, I was an attaché at the British embassy in Paris. Her maiden name was Madeleine Nanette de Courtray. Her family, notwithstanding the French sound of her name, was almost wholly English. They were Jersey people, recruited from English stock, but two generations of English husbands were compelled to assume the style De Courtray owing to entailed estates on the island. There is something quaint in the idea as it worked out. The place was only a small farm. When we were married the stipulation lapsed, because it was more advisable for me to retain my own name. I was then heir to a title I can now claim. I am legally and lawfully Sir Stephen Brand, ninth baronet of Lesser Hambleton, in Northumberland."

"And you became a lighthouse keeper?"

It was Enid who found breath for the exclamation. Constance braced herself for that which was to come. That Stephen Brand was a well born



man was not a new thing in their intelligence.

"Yes, a cleaner of lamps and transmitter of ships' signals. Have we been less happy?" A most vehement "No" was the answer.

"Don't run away with the idea that I was, therefore, endowed with ample means. There are baronets poorer than some crossing sweepers. The estate was encumbered. During my father's life, during my own until five years ago, it yielded only a thousand a year. Even now, after fifteen years of retrenchment—you both forget that while I was stationed at Flamborough Head I was absent for a few days to attend my father's funeral—it produces only a little over \$3,000. Enough for us, eh, to enjoy life on?" Enough to satisfy Lady Margaret's scruples, Enid, as to her son's absurd notion of matrimony? Enough, too, Constance, to mate you to the man of your choice, whatever his position?"

"Dad," murmured Constance, "is there no hope of the old days coming back again?"

"Who can tell? These things are not in mortal ken. I need hardly say that my allowance of one-third of the family revenues was barely sufficient to maintain a junior in the diplomatic service. Yet I married, heaven help me, in the pursuit of an ideal, only to find my ideal realized, after much suffering, on lonely rocks and bleak headlands. With strict economy we existed happily until you were born. My wife at first was sufficiently delighted to exchange Jersey society for Paris and the distinguished circle in which we moved there. But you were not many months old until a change came. A Frenchman, a rich fop, began to pay her attention which turned her head. I do not think she meant any harm. People never do mean harm who accomplish it most festally. I did that which a man who respects himself loathes to do—I protested. There was a scene, tears and wild reproaches. Next day the crash came. She endeavored to mislead me as to an appointment. God knows I only wished to save her, but it was too much to ask me to pass over in silence the schemes of a libertine, though he, too, was infatuated by her beauty. I discovered that in a clandestine meeting, and—my blood was hot and the country was France. We fought next morning, and I killed him."

Constance bent her head and kissed his right hand. Here at least was a lineal descendant of nine generations of border raiders, who held their swords of greater worth than dusty laws. Brand's eyes kindled. His voice became more vehement. The girl's impulsive action seemed to sanctify the deed.

"I did not regret, I have never regretted, the outcome of the deed. He was mortally wounded and was carried to his house to die. I fled from Paris to escape arrest, but the woman in whose defense I encountered him behaved most cruelly. She deserted me and went to him. Ask Mrs. Sheppard. She was your English nurse at the time, Constance. It was she who brought you to Enid. I never met my wife again. I believe, on my soul, that she was innocent of the greater offense. I

think she rebelled against the thought that I had slain one who said he worshipped her. Anyhow, she had her price. She remained with him, in sheer defiance of me, until his death, and her reward was his wealth. Were it not for this we might have come together again and striven to forget the past in mutual toleration. The knowledge that she was enriched with that man's gold maddened me. I could not forget that. I loathed all that money could give—the diamonds, the dresses, the insane devices of society—to pour out treasure on the vanities of the hour. By like chance I was drawn to the lighthouse service. It was the mere whim of a friend into whose sympathetic ears I gave my sorrows. It is true I did not intend to devote my life to my present occupation. But its vast silences, its isolation, its seclusion from the petty, sordid, money-grabbing life ashore, attracted me. I found quiet joys, peaceful days and dreamless nights in its comparative dangers and privations. Excepting my loyal servant and friend, Mrs. Sheppard, and the agent and solicitors of my estate, none knew of my whereabouts. I was a lost man and, as I imagined, a fortunate one. Now, in the last week of my service—for I would have retired in a few days, and it was my intention to tell you something, not all of my history, largely on account of your lovenaking, Enid—the debacle has come, and with it my wife."

"Father," asked Constance, "is my mother still your wife by law?"

"She cannot be otherwise."

"I wonder if you are right. I am too young to judge these things, but she spoke of her approaching marriage with Mr. Traill in a way that suggested she would not do him a grievous wrong. She does not love him as I understand love. She regards him as a man admirable in many ways, but she impressed me with the idea that she believed she was doing that which was right, though she feared some unforeseen difficulty."

Brand looked at her with troubled eyes. It is always amazing to a parent to find unexpected powers of divination in a child. Constance was still a little girl in his heart. What had conferred this insight into a complex nature like her mother's?

"There is something to be said for that view," he admitted. "I recollect now that Pype told me she had lived some years in the western states, but he said, too, that her husband, the man whose name she bears, died there. My poor girls, I do, indeed, pity you if all this story of miserable intrigue, this squalid romance of the law courts, is to be dragged into the light in a town where you are honored. Enid, you see now how doubly fortunate you are in being restored to a father's arms!"

"Oh, no, no!" wailed Enid. "Do not say that. It seems to cut us apart. What have you done that you should dread the worst that can be said? And why should there be any scandal at all? I cannot bear you to say such things."

"I think I understand you, dad," said Constance, her burning glance striving to read his hidden thought. "Matters cannot rest where they are. You will not allow—my mother—to go away—a

second time—without a clear statement as to the future and an equally honest explanation of the past."

This was precisely the question he dreaded. It had forced its unwelcome presence upon him in the first moment of the meeting with his wife, but he was a man of order, of discipline. The habits of years might not be flung aside so readily. It was absurd, he held, to inflict the self-torture of useless imaginings on the first night of their home coming after the severe trials of their precarious life on the rock.

Above all else it was necessary to reassure Constance, whose strength only concealed the raging fire beneath, and Enid, whose highly strung temperament was on the borderland of hysteria.

He was still the arbiter of their lives, the one to whom they looked for guidance. He rebelled against the prospect of a night of sleepless misery for these two, and it needed his emphatic dominance to direct their thoughts into a more peaceful channel.

So he assumed the settled purpose he was far from feeling and summoned a kindly smile to his aid.

"Surely we have discussed our difficulties sufficiently tonight," he said. "In the morning, Constance, I will meet Mr. Traill. He is a gentleman and a man of the world. I think, too, that his nephew will be resourceful and wise in counsel beyond his years. Now we are all going to obtain some much needed rest. Neither you nor I will yield to sleepless hours of brooding. Neither of you knows that not forty-eight hours ago I made myself a thief in the determination to save your lives and mine. It was a needless burglary. I persuaded myself that it was necessary in the interests of the Trinity Brethren, those grave gentlemen in velvet cloaks, Enid, who would be horrified by the mere suggestion. I refuse to place myself on the moral rack another time. In the old days when I was a boy the drama was wont to be followed by a more lively scene. I forbidd further discussion. Come, kiss me, both of you. I think that a stiff glass of hot punch will not do me any harm, nor you, unless you imbibed freely of that champagne I saw nestling in the ice pal."'

They rose obediently. Although they knew he was acting a part on their account, they were sensible that he was adopting a sane course.

### TO BE CONTINUED

### Good Words for Chamberlain's Cough Remedy

People everywhere take pleasure in testifying to the good qualities of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. Mrs. Edward Phillips of Barclay, Md., writes: "I wish to tell you that I can recommend Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. My little girl, Catherine, who is two years old, has been taking this remedy whenever she has had a cold since she was two months old. About a month ago I contracted a dreadful cold myself, but I took Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and was soon as well as ever." This remedy is for sale by all dealers.

# Morgan & Donahue

## Livery and Feed Stable

**At Boring, Oregon,** and are prepared to furnish on short notice first-class rigs, with or without drivers. We have also arranged to run an up-to-date stage line between BORING and SANDY. Baggage and express carried at reasonable rates. Special rates to parties on camping or other trips. Will meet any car, if notified to do so. Phone orders promptly attended to.

BORING-SANDY STAGE

Leaving Boring at 8:35 a. m.  
 Arrive Sandy at 10:00 a. m.  
 Leave Sandy at 12:30 a. m.  
 Arrive Boring at 2:05 p. m.

EVERY DAY, INCLUDING SUNDAY

**MORGAN & DONAHUE, Proprietors**      **BORING, OREGON**