



CH.APTER I.

The roaring reports of the motor fell into abrupt silence, as the driver brought his car to a halt.

'You signaled ?" he called across the grind of set brakes.

In the blending glare of the searchlights from the two machines, the gray one arriving and the limousine drawn to the roadside, the young girl stood, her hand still extended in the gesture which had stopped the man who now leaned across his wheel.

"Oh, please," she appealed again. On either side stretched away the Long Island meadows, dark, soundless, apparently uninhabited. Only this spot of light broke the monotony of dreariness. A keen, chill, October wind sighed past, stirring the girl's delicate gown as its folds lay unheeded in the dust, fluttering her furlined cloak and shaking two or three childish curls from the bondage of her velvet hood. The driver swung himself down and came toward her with the unhasting swiftness of one trained to the unexpected.

"I beg pardon-can I be of some use?" he asked.

"We are lost," she confessed hurriedly. "If you could set us right, I should be grateful. I-we must get home soon. I have been a guest at a house somewhere here, and started to return to New York this afternoon. The chauffeur does not know Long Island; we cannot seem to find any place. And now we have lost a tire. I was afraid-

She broke off abruptly, as her companion descended from the limousine.

"We only want to know the way; we're all right," he explained. "This is my cousin; I came out after her, you see. Don't get so worried, Emily-we'll go straight on as soon as Anderson changes the tire."

He huddled his words slightly and spoke too rapidly, the round, goodhumored face he turned to the white light was too flushed; otherwise there was nothing unusual in his appearance. And his caste was evident and unquestionable in spite of any circumstance. There was no anger in girl's dark eyes as she gazed straight before her, only pity and helpless distress.

cat-like celerity. "Where are your "So you won't fall out," soothed the ools, you chauffeur? Quick!" The bewildered chauffeur mechancally reached for a box on the running-board, as the young assistant came up, grinning all over his malign dark face. "Oh, quicker! What's the matter.

rheumatism? They wouldn't have you in a training camp for motor trucks on Sunday. Hustle, please." There never had been anything ione to that sedate limousine quite as

this was done. Even the preoccupied girl looked on in fascination at a rapidity of unwasted movement suggesting a conjuring feat.

"By George!" exclaimed her escort. "A splendid man you've got there! Really, a splendid chauffeur, you know.

The driver smiled with a gleam of irony, but disregarded the comment. "Would you like to get into your

car?" he asked the girl. "You will be able to start very soot." "I see that," she acknowledged

"Thank you; I would gratefully. rather wait here." "Is your chauffeur trustworthy?" "Oh, yes; he has been in my uncle's

employ for three years. But he was never before out here, in this place." There was a pause, filled by the the side of the limousine, for Rupert talked while he worked and his fel-

low-worker did not please him. "Wrench, baby hippo! Oh, look behind you where you put it-you need a memory course. You ought to be passing spools to a lady with a sewing machine. Did you ever see a motor car before? There, pump her up. do." He rose, drew out his watch and glanced at it. "Five minutes; I'll have to beat that day after tomorrow.'

their eyes laughed together. Now, for without speaking. the first time the girl noticed that across the shoulders of both men's jerseys ran in silver letters the name of a famous foreign automobile.

"I am very grateful, indeed," she said bravely and graciously. "I wish could say more, or say it better. The journey will be short, now."

But all her dignity could not check the frightened shrinking of her glance, first toward the interior of the limousine and then toward the man who was to enter there with her. And the

driver of the gray machine saw it. "We have done very little," he returned. "May I put you in your car?" The chauffeur was gathering his tools, speechlessly outraged, and making ready to start. Seated among the rugs and cushions, under the light of

the luxurious car, the girl deliberately drew off her glove and held out her

4

grinning Rupert. "You ain't well, you know. Not that I'd care if you did, but somebody might blame Darling." The car leaped forward, gathering speed to an extent that was a revela tion in motoring to Ffrench. The keen air, the giddy rush through the dark, were a sobering tonic. After a while he spoke to the man beside him, nervously embarrassed by a situation

he was beginning to appreciate. "This is a racing car?" "It was."

"Isn't it now ?"

"If I were going to race it day after to-morrow, I wouldn't be risking it over a country road to-night. A racing machine is petted like a race horse until it is wanted."

"And then?"

"It takes its chances. If you are connected with the Firenches who manufacture the Mercury car, you should know something of automobile racing yourself. I noticed your limousine was of that make."

"Yes, that is my uncle's company. I did see a race once at Coney Island. A car turned over and killed its driver and made a nasty muss. I-I didn't fancy it."

A wheel slipped off a stone, giving the car a swerving lurch which was soft monotone of insults drifting from as instantly corrected-with a second lurch-by its pilot. The effect was not tranquilizing; the shock swept the last confusion from Ffrench's brain. "Where are you taking me?" he

presently asked. "Where do you want to go? I will

set you down at the next village we come to; you can stay there to-night or you can get a trolley to the city." The question remained unanswered. Several times Ffrench glanced, rather diffidently, at his companion's clear, The driver looked over at him and firm profile, and looked away again

> "I went out to get my cousin to-day, and my host gave me a couple of highballs," he volunteered, at last. don't know what you thought-"

Lestrange twisted his car around a belated farm wagon.

"How old are you?" he inquired calmly.

"Twenty-three."

"I'm nearly twenty-seven. That's what I thought."

The simpler mind considered this for a space.

"Some men are born awake, some awake themselves, and some are shaken into awakening," paraphrased Lestrange, in addition. "If I were you, I'd wake up; it comes easier and it's sure to arrive anyhow. There is the village ahead-shall I stop?" "It looks terribly dull," was the

doleful verdict.

"Then come with me," flashed the other unexpectedly; for a fractional instant his eyes left the road and turned to his companion's face. "Did you ever see race practice at dawn? Come try a night in a training camp. "You'd bother with me?"

A head bobbed up by Ffrench's knee, where Rupert was clinging in some inexplicable fashion.

by the hood, head downward, holding in a pin," he imparted, by way of entertainment.

Ffrench stared at the reeling perch indicated, and gasped.

"So we could keep on to our control instead of being put out of the

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CHURCH DIRECTORY

(All churches are requested to send to The Herald notices, such as the following, for publi-cation each week free.)

GERMAN EVANGELICAL LUTHERAN CHURCH-Grays Crossing, E. G. Hess, pastor Sunday School at 10:00. Service at 11:00. German School Saturday at 1:50.

CHURCH-Grays Crossing. E. G. Hess pastor Bunday School at 10:00. Service at 11:00. Ger-man School, Saturday 1:30. ST. PAUL'S EPISCOPAL CHURCH, WOODMERS

Services and sermon at 4 p. m., every Sun day. Sunday School at 5:00 a. m. Communion service, on second Sunday of each month. Dr. Van Water and Rev. Oswald W. Taylor.

LENTS BAPTIST CHURCH-First Avenue, near Foster Road. Rev. J. N. Nelson pastor. Sunday School 10 a.m. Preaching 11 a.m., and 7:80 p.m. B. Y. P. U. meets at 6:30. Prayermeeting Thursday evening at 7:30.

SWEDISH LUTHERAN MEETING-Held every Sunday at 10:30 a. m., and in the evening at the Chapel at corner of Woodbine street and Firland avenue. Rev. B. S. Nystrom. pastor.

WEDISH BETHANIA CHAPEL, ANABEL-Scandinavian Sunday School at 11 a. m., Bible study and prayor meeting Friday at p. m. Scandinavian people cordially invited and welcome. GRACE EVANGELICAL CHURCH, LENTS-

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LENTS FRIENDS CHURCH-South Main St Sabbath School 10:00 a. m. Service 11:00 a. m. Christian Endeavor 6:30 p. m. Evangelistic service 7:30. Prayer meeting Wednesday 7:45 p. m. Myra B. Smith, pastor.
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LENTS M. E. CHURCH-Corner of 7th Ave. and Gorden St. Sunday School 10:00 a. m., Services at 11:00 s. m. and 7:30 p. m., Epworth League 6:30. Frayer meeting Thursday even-ing of each week. All most cordially invited. Rev. W. Boyd Moore, pastor.

TREMONT UNITED BRETHERN CHURCH-62nd Ave. 69th St. S. E. Sunday School at 19:00 a. m. Freaching 11:00 a. m. Christian Endeavor 6:20 p. m. Preaching 7:30 p. m. Prayer meeting Thursday 7:30 p. m. Mrs. Lynn. pastor.

MILLARD AVE. PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH Rev. Levi Johnson, pastor Residence 6921-2 Lovejoy St. Services: Sunday School at 10 a. m., Morning Worship 11 a. m.

SEVENTH DAY ADVENTIST CHURCH-Saturday-Sabbath School 10 A M ; Saturday-Preaching 11 A M; Bunday Preaching 8:00 F M; All welcome to these meetings. C. J. Cummings, Pastor, residence 98 East 45th St: Phone Tabor 3621.

## GRANGE DIRECTORY

[Granges are requested to send to The Herald infomation so that a brief card can be run free under this heading. Send place, day and hour of meeting.] FLEASANT VALLEY GRANGE No. 348 Meets second Saturday at 7:30 p. m., and fourth Saturday at 10:30 a. m. every month.

ROCKWOOD GRANGE-Meets the first Wed nesday of each month at 8 p. m. and third Sat irday at 10 s. m.

MULTNOMAH GRANGE, NO. 71.-Meets the fourth Saturday In every month at 10:30 a. m., in Grange hall, Orient.

FAIRVIEW GRANGE-Meets first Saturday and the third Friday of each month. RUSSELLVILLE GRANCE, NO. 353-Meets in he schoolhouse the third Saturday of each

EVENING STAR GRANGE-Meets in their hall at South Mount Tabor on the first Satur-day of each month at 10 s.m. All visitors are

GRESHAM GRANGE — Meets second Satur day in each month at 10:30 a.m. DAMASCUS GRANGE, NO, 260.— Meets first Saturday each month.

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CLACKAMAS GRANGE, NO. 298- Meets the first Saturday in the month at 10:30 a.m. and the third Saturday at 7:30 p.m. SANDY GRANGE, No. 392. Meets second Saturday of each month at 10 o'clock a.m.

COLUMBIA GRANGE NO. 267.-Meets in all day session first Saturday in each month in grange hall near Corbett at 10 a.m.

## RAILROAD TIME CARD

UNION DEPOT, NORTHERN PACIFIC Phone A 6541, Main 6681 Leaves 7:10 a. m., 10:30 a. m. 3:30 p. m., 11:15p.m. Arrives 7:00 s. m., 3:30 p. m., 6:50 p. m., 10:30 p.m. OREGON-WASHINGTON-SEATTLE



small uncovered hand to the driver of "Yes."

"Once I rode eight miles out there

"What for?" he asked.

"I can tell your chauffeur the road," the driver of the gray car quietly said. "Have you far to go?"

"To the St. Royal," she answered, looking at him. "My uncle is there. Is that far?"

"No; you can reach there by ten o'clock. I will speak to your chauffeur."

"Do, like a good fellow," the other man interposed. "Awfully obliged. You're not angry, Emily," he added, lowering his voice, and moving nearer her. "Since we're engaged, why should you get frightened simply because I proposed we get married tonight instead of waiting for a big wedding? I thought it was a good idea, you know. It isn't my fault Anderson got lost instead of getting us home for dinner, is it?"

"Hush, Dick," she rebuked, hot color sweeping her face. "You, you are not well. And we are not engaged; you forget. Just because people want us to be-" Too proud to let her pert." steadiness quiver, she broke the sentence.

If the driver had heard, and it was scarcely possible that he had not, he made no sign. By the acetylene light he produced an envelope and pencil, and proceeded to sketch a map showing the route to the limousine's chauffeur.

"Understand it?" he queried, concluding. He had a certain decision of manner, not in the least arrogant, but the result of a serene self-surety that somehow accorded with his lithe, trained grace of movement. A judge of men would have read him an athlete, perhaps in an unusual line.

"Yes, sir," the chauffeur replied. "I'll get Miss Ffrench home in no time after I get the tire on."

The indiscretion of the spoken name was ignored, except for a slight lift of the hearer's eyebrows.

"How long does it take you to change a tire?" "About half an hour; it's night, of

course."

An odd, choking gurgle sounded from the gray machine, where a dark figure had sat until now in quiescent muteness.

"Half an hour!" echoed the gray machine's driver, and faced toward the chuckie. "Rupert, it isn't in your contract, but do you want to come

over and change this tire?" "I'll do it for you, Darling," was the

sweet response; the small figure was slipped around his waist, secur aside, a perfect saw .- Atlantic Monthrollad over the edge of the car with . I ing tim to the seat.

"The Journey Will Be Short Now."

the gray machine

"Thank you," she said again, meeting his eyes with her own, whose darkness contrasted oddly with the blonde curls clustered under her hood.

"You are not afraid to drive into the city alone?" he asked. "Alone! Why, my cousin-"

"Your cousin is going to stay with me.

She flung back her head; amazement, question, relief struggled over her sensitive face, and finally melted into irrepressible mirth under the fine amusement of his regard.

"You are clever-and kind, to do that! No, I am not afraid."

He closed the door.

"Take your mistress home," he bade the chauffeur. "Crank for him, Ru-

"Why, why-" stammered the limousine's other passenger, turning as the

motor started.

No one heeded him. "By-by, don't break any records,' Rupert called after the chauffeur. 'Hold yourself in, do. If you shed any more tires, telegraph for me, and if I'm within a day's run I'll come put

them on for you and save you time." Silence closed in again, as the red tail light vanished around a bend. The gray car's driver nodded curtly to the stupefied youth in the middle of the road.

"Unless you want to stay here all night, you'd better get in the ma-Lestrange-I suppose yours is

Ffrench?" "Dick Ffrench. But, see here, you mean well, but I'm going with my cousin. I'd like a drive with you, but

I'm busy." "You're not fit to go with your cousin."

"Not-" "Fit," completed Lestrange defi-

"Can you hang on somewhere, nitely. Rupert?" "I can," Rupert assured, with an in-

> aboard." Lestrange was already in his seat.

waiting.

unning, of course. Did you guess 1 was curing a headache?" "But you might have been killed!" exclaimed Ffrench.

Even by the semi-light of the lamps there was visible the mechanician's

droll twist of lip and brow. "I'd drive to hell with Lestrange,"

he explained sweetly, and settled back in his place.

Ffrench drew a long breath. After a moment he again looked at the driver.

"I'll come," he accepted. "And, thank you."

It was Lestrange who smiled this time, with a sudden and enchanting warmth of mirth.

"We'll try to amuse you," he promised.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

#### Fairness Wins.

That it pays to be fair with employes was illustrated recently in the New York financial district. A young man who had worked for a large house for three years was forced to remain at home two ways because of illness. He had never been absent from his desk a day during the entire time, not even for a summer vacation. Nevertheless, when he received his salary envelope the amount of two days' pay had been deducted.

The boy was indignant and resigned on the spot. The following day he closed a deal invoiving \$100,000 which would have meant a clear profit of \$20,000 to the firm he had just left. The young man turned the business over to a rival house and was given a position. His contract calls for double the salary he had received at the old chine," he suggested. "My name's house and stipulates that he is to receive one month's vacation each summer with full pay.

"A Perfect Saw."

"To say nothing and saw wood" seems to be one of the most sagacious phrases passed down by our hardworking forebears. Like most sayings which have emanated from manual labor, this is blunt, homely, and, to the loquaciously inclined, painfully accurate. Show me a man bent jackknife fashion over a sawhorse, with flection of his own. "Get your friend a short log under his buck, and I will point out a man who is minding his own business with admirable zeal. If he speaks, he ceases to saw. While "What's that for?" asked the dazed he saws he is necessarily mute. Hence guest, as, on taking his place, a strap this shrewd phrase, which is, punning 17.

send order to JONSRUD BROS, Boring RD 2 Residence 200, 8th Ave., Cor. Main St Residence Phone Tabor 2587 Leaves 8:80 a. m., 1:45 p. m., 5:00 p. m., 11:00p.m Arrives 6:45 a. m., 2:30 p. m., 5:30 p. m., 6:30 p.m City Office 719 Dekum Bldg., Cor. PENDLETON LOCAL Leaves 7:50 a. m., arrives 5:30 a. m. REAL ESTATE 3rd and Washington Sts. THE DALLES LOCAL City Office Phone Main 5955 Leaves 4:00 p. m., arrives 10:00 a. m. OVERLAND Tabor-969 Leaves 10:00 a. m., 8:60 p. m., arrives 19:45 a. m. Phones B 2569 BARGA 8:00 p. m. SPOKANE U. C. Birney, M. D. Leaves 9:00 p. m., arrives 11:45 a. m. SOUTHERN PACIFIC 10921/2 Hawthorne Ave. WILLAMETTE LIMITED Leaves 5:15 p. m., arrives 11:15 a. m. Portland, Oregon ASHLAND We have listed perhaps the Leaves 8:30 a. m., arrives 9:30 p. m. biggest list of bargains in ROSEBURG J. P. McENTEE G. D. DUNNING Leaves 3:50 p. m. arrives 4:00 p. m. real estate of any firm in Phones: Main 430, Home A 4558. CALIFORNIA TRAINS the city. Our list includes Leave at 1:50 a. m., 5:50 p. m., 8:15 p. m. Arrive at 7:00 a. m., 8:15 a. m., 2:80 p. m. WEST SIDE **Dunning & McEntee** many excellent buys in Lents property. We also Corvallis, leave 7:20 a. m., arrive 6:29 p. m. FUNERAL DIRECTORS Hillsboro, leaves 7:20 a. m., 8:45 a. m., 6:20 p. m., 5:40p. m. have houses for tent and Arrive 8:00 a. m., 10:20 a. m., 2:45 p. m., 4:10 p. for sale on easy payment 7th and Ankeny Streets m. plan. JEFFERSON STREET Portland, Oregon Dallas, leaves 7:40 a. m. arrives 5:45 p. m. UNION DEPOT Bright Realty Co. Dallas, leaves 4:10 p. m., arrives 10:30 a. m SHERIDEN-UNION DEPOT **BORING - SANDY** Leaves at 4:00 p. m., arrives 10:20 a. m. TILLAMOOK Leaves 8:45, Hillsboro, 10:00 Tillamook 4:35, leaves Tillamook 7:30 a. m., Hillsboro 1:44 p. m., arrives in Portland 2:45 p. m. MRS. T. BRIGHT East of P. O. Foster Road NORTH BANK STAGE Phone A 6251, Marshall 920 ASTORIA AND SEASIDE Leaves 8:00 a. m., 9:10 a. m. 2:00 p. m. Sat., 6:36 p. m., arrives 12:20 p. m., 12:40 p. m. Mon., 9:10 p. m., 10:30 p. m. THE BUILDING SEASON First-Class Livery and Feed RANIER LOCAL Leaves 1:00 p. m., 5:45 p. m., arrives 9:45 a. m. Stables at Boring and Sandy 5:15 p. m LYLE-GOLDENDALE IS HERE Transportation of all kinds Leaves 9:55 a. m., arrives 5:80 p. m. of Baggage to Sandy and SPOKANE EXPRESS interior points . . . . Leaves 9:55 a. m., 7:00 p. m. arrives 8:10 a. m. 7:45 p. m. Call and get our prices on For further information phone or write COLUMBIA LOCAL Leaves 5:80 p m., arrives 9:55 a. m. ELECTRIC LINES E. F. DONAHUE, Prop. brick, cement, plaster, lime, Boring, - - Oregon sand and gravel. We can OREGON ELECTRIC Salem and way points save you money. Our de-Leaving at 6:15 7:35, 8:40, 10:40; 1:50, 8:40, 6:16, Herald \$1 Yr. livery is prompt and our Arrives 8:45, 11:15; 1:15, 4:15, 6:25, 6:15, 8:20,11:18 Hillsboro and Forest Grove Leaves 6:40, 8:10, 10:30, 1:00, 4:05, 5:40, 8:15 11:15 goods are the best. Arrives 7:50, 10:00, 12:05, a. m., 2:85, 6:15, 7:44 .9:85, 11:15 p. m. We carry a full line of hay, UNITED RAILWAYS Third and Stark, phòne & 6591 Marshall 920 Leaving hourly from 6:15 a.m. to 6:16 p. m. Arriving " 7:35 a.m. to 6:16 p. m. PORTLAND RAILWAY LIGHT & POWER Alder St. Station, A 6131, 6608 Main Oregon City, arrives and leaves each haif hour from 6:30 a.m. to midnight. Gazadero, arrives and leaves 6:55, 8:45, 10:45 a. m. 12:45, 2:45, 4:35, 6:45 p. m., stopping at Troutdale, and Greaham, way points. Gresham, Troutdale, leaves at 7:45, 9:46, 11:46 a. m., 1145, 8:45, 5:46, 11:35 p. m. Mancouver, station Washington and Becond 6:15, 6:50, 7:25, 8:00, 8:35, 9:10, 9:10, 10:20, 11:26 a. m., 13:60, 11:0, 150, 2:30, 3:10, 8:80, 11:26, a. 10, 13:0, 11:0, 150, 2:30, 11:0, 12:0, 10:0, 4:30, 5:10, 6:50, 6:30, 7:06, 7:40, 8:15, 9:25, 10:25 11:45. UNITED RAILWAYS grain and feed. Let us Try the show you how to save a dollar by buying right. **Herald Office** MCKINLEY & BUNDY For Job Work. Both Phones, Tabor 968, Local 3112 1 block east of Postoffice, Lents