

SPRING TIME

Novelized by PORTER EMERSON BROWNE From the Play of the Same Name by Booth Tarkington and Harry Leon Wilson

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[CONTINUED]

Chapter 7

COMING out of the woods into the little clearing, Gilbert saw her—this girl so wonderful. But bitterness, resentment, all the mingled emotions that spelled for him unhappiness, were busy in his heart. He stopped. She advanced.

"Gilbert," she called, with infinite pleading, in pathos unutterable. "I was afraid I wouldn't find you. I've walked such a long way looking for you."

"Why?" he asked, unfeeling.

"They said—such ugly things—to you You hadn't done anything wrong, and they—they hurt you, didn't they?"

"I didn't mind that," he averred.

"Then you got angry with me. I couldn't understand. What had I done?" Welling eyes were turned up to meet his own.

He turned away a little.

"Nothing," he said.

"Ah, tell me!" she besought. "It hurts me so."

He gulped swiftly.

"Not if you want to marry him," he said.

She cried earnestly:

"But I haven't anything to do with that, Gilbert! They arranged it all."

"And you're going to do it?"

"But I'm not doing it," she protested. "My father and Raoul, they do it."

"But you couldn't marry him unless you cared something for him," he declared.

"But how could I care for him?" she cried. "Why, I never saw him until today?"

He said quickly:

"And yet you're going to marry him—going away to his house, where I'll never see you again; going to be his wife; going to be with him all the time for the rest of your life?"

He went on:

"He'll be your husband! He wouldn't let me see you! He'll hate me because I hate him! I hate him because you're going to marry him!"

"No, no!" she cried, and then, "But, Gilbert, you don't hate me too?"

"I don't know."

"But you mustn't! You mustn't! You mustn't hate me, Gilbert!"

He turned to her.

"I do!" he cried tensely. Her eyes were on his—deep eyes, wonderful

very close. Her arms went around his neck. For a long time they stood like that. At length he said:

"Now you can never marry any one but me!"

She stepped back a little. In her eyes was the wonder of it all—the great, great wonder.

"No," she said softly, "never. I didn't understand before. This is what he meant—something that makes one soul cling to another in spite of fear or shame or death—something that comes all at once!"

"It's true," he whispered. "That's the way it comes!"

There was a long, long pause.

He said, at length, tremulously:

"Madelaine."

She looked up at him.

"Say my name again," she breathed.

"Madelaine," he said again—"Madelaine, I—I love you."

Came to her lips the ghost of a smile.

"And I," she whispered—"I love you, Gilbert."

"Always!" he asked.

"Always," she repeated— "always and always and always! There'll never be anything else in the world. Only this morning Father O'Mara called me a child," she went on. "But I don't think he will any more. I think I'm a woman now, Gilbert." She paused. Came to them only the shrill notes of a bird, far above amid the sun drenched leaves. At length she said "And only to think that if it hadn't been for this you'd have gone off to the war!"

It broke his dream. Swiftly he started to his feet. She rose, too, frightened.

"Madelaine," he cried, "we must be married without any delay! The priest here—"

"Father O'Mara," she exclaimed. "But he wouldn't do it! He'd take me home. He thinks he has to marry me to Raoul."

"But," he said in despair, "what can we do! If I have to leave you here—"

"Leave me!" She clung to his sleeve. "I've got to go with the company. I've enlisted. I've promised."

She cried piteously:

"You could leave me now?"

"They'd call me a coward if I didn't! It's a question of honor. Listen, Madelaine, I'm running away to join them. I gave them my word, and I must keep it. You mustn't speak of my going when you get back home."

"Home," she cried brokenly, aghast. "You want me to go home?"

"You must," he cried. "It's growing late. And we were to meet at sunset, and I don't know where. I haven't even found Wolf!"

"There had come the sound of life and drum."

"And I haven't even my rifle!" cried Gilbert despairingly. "They are coming now. If they think I've broken my word—"

She had been standing silent, eyes wide. She had not known, but she had been learning many things. At length she said, with a pronounced effort:

"They are to meet here. Your rifle is there." She pointed to the hollow tree. He leaped to it. He took therefrom gun and powderhorn, slinging the latter across his shoulder.

"There," he cried exultantly, "that makes a soldier of me!" He turned to her. "And you'll be a soldier's wife yet, sweetheart!"

"No!" she cried, fingers entwined.

"No!"

"Say goodby to me," he besought.

"Say goodby, like a brave girl. There's no other way."

Her face was buried in her hands.

"I can't!" she moaned. "Gilbert, I can't!"

He placed his arm about her in affectionate manner.

"They mustn't see you," he said



"HE IS GOING TO WAR."

JUDGE RECOMMENDS THAT PRISONERS GET BUSY

In sentencing Henry Wright to serve a term of 30 days in the county jail, Dave Lane 20 days in the same basket, and George Wright to 30 days in jail and a fine of \$250, all for "bootlegging," Judge Knowles recommended that the prisoners be put to work for the county, cleaning up the rubbish around the new court house grounds. The judge called attention to the law permitting the county court to work prisoners in its custody. The recommendation of Judge Knowles is commended upon and applauded by all who have heard of it. It gives the county recourse to turn an otherwise dead loss into something like remuneration.

DR. HOCKETT "FERNIST" ANY RACE SUICIDE

If any one in Wallowa county appears to be strictly against what Mr. Roosevelt has called race suicide, it is Dr. Hockett of this city. Sunday morning, as previously announced, he attended a birth between here and Lostine. On Monday he was out again, bright and early, and came back with a smile as large as a slice of pumpkin and as bright as a July sun, announcing the birth of twins to Mr. and Mrs. Herman Runstatter over on the slope. The twins are boys and the little chaps and the good mother are doing nicely. Speaking of the increase in the population of Wallowa, this is helping some.

Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets will clear the sour stomach, sweeten the breath and create a healthy appetite. They promote the flow of gastric juice, thereby inducing good digestion. Sold by all druggists.

NOTICE IN PROBATE.

In the matter of the estate of Phebe Jane Bunnell, deceased. Notice is hereby given, that on the 2nd day of May, A. D. 1910, the undersigned was duly appointed administratrix of the estate of Phebe Jane Bunnell, deceased, late of Wallowa County, Oregon. And that all persons having claims against said estate are required to present the same to the undersigned administratrix, at her residence in Enterprise, Wallowa County, Oregon, duly verified, within six months after the first publication of this notice, and upon failure so to do, said claims will be ignored and forever barred.

Dated, May 2nd, 1910.

MAGGIE H. BLOOM, Administratrix.

CHARLES THOMAS, Attorney for Administratrix, 3765



"YOU MUST GO WHILE I HAVE THE STRENGTH TO LET YOU."

"I am not angry," he said.

"I was so happy," she declared simply. "You and I were talking, and then suddenly—suddenly you were different. It was like being angry, and it must have been my fault. Was it something I said?"

He cried quickly:

"You told me that you were going to marry your cousin Raoul de Valette?"

There was in her eyes surprise. She was puzzled.

"Why, yes," she said. Then, "Was it that? Does that make you unhappy, Gilbert? Does it?"

eyes. Suddenly he drew her to him. He kissed her.

He thrust her from him. She stood dazed, silent, motionless.

He cried tensely:

"There! Now go and marry your Raoul de Valette!"

She drew a white hand, pain out, across her eyes. She said at length, very slowly—her voice was low and vibrant, and very soft:

"No! No! I want to go with you."

"Go with me!" he repeated huskily. "Go with me!— Then he took her in his arms again, holding her to him, very,

"Then it's up and off for Andy Jackson's army!"

"I'd like to see the Briton that can scar me!"

Andy'll drive 'em out o' Zion. And he'll skin their mangy hoc. So it's up and off for Andy Jackson's army!"

They had gone. Gilbert turned to Madelaine. His voice was choking.

"Madelaine," he whispered drunkenly, "Madelaine"

She did not move. Only she was looking at him.

He murmured softly:

"Goodby."



"I AM GOING WITH YOU," SHE WHISPERED.

the greatest of all things that are of this world had come into their lives, and this then they did know, and this only.

Side by side, through the darkling woods, they went, following the shrill squeak of life, the rumble of drum and the sound of the singing men. And then the little glade was empty.



OR BE CONTINUED.]

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ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW
Practice in all State Courts and Interior Department. Careful attention to all business.

D. W. SHEAHAN
LAWYER - ENTERPRISE
Practice in State and Federal Courts and Interior Department.

Word received by S. K. Clark of this city states that Mrs. Clark who is in Arizona for her health is improving, and expects to return to Enterprise about the first of June.

Ralph and Weldon Makin, two brothers living near Enterprise, brought into the county clerk's office Tuesday five scalps of coyote pups, taking in exchange \$15 of the county's good hard coin, and receiving also the gratitude of every sheep rancher of the county. The boys ran upon a den of the varmints and took the pups, killed them, and returned the scalps to the county.

CHARLES THOMAS
LAWYER - ENTERPRISE, ORE.
Practice in State and Federal Courts and Int. Dept. Abstract Bldg., opposite court house.

W. C. KETCHUM
DENTIST - ENTERPRISE
Office Berland Building. Home Independent Phone.

C. T. HOCKETT, M. D.
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Office upstairs in Bank Building. Ind. Home phone in office and residence.

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A touch of rheumatism, or a twinge of neuralgia, whatever the trouble is, Chamberlain's Liniment drives away the pain at once and cures the complaint quickly. First application gives relief. Sold by all druggists.

A bright bounding boy Sunday morning early came to make his future home with Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Shaver, living between Enterprise and Lostine. Dr. Hockett attended. Both mother and child are doing nicely.

G. H. Vest, living near the O. R. & N. station in this city, is repairing his residence property into the bungalow type of home, and adding other improvements to the place. It is his intention also to build a new residence property on the corner lot vacated by his present home property, and perhaps to build still further residence properties on his lots adjoining. The demand for cottages by incoming people is greatly in excess of the present supply.

The splendid work of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets is daily coming to light. No such grand remedy for liver and bowel troubles was ever known before. Thousands bless them for curing constipation, sick headache, biliousness, jaundice, and indigestion. Sold by all druggists.

John D. Rockefeller would go broke if he should spend his entire income trying to prepare a better medicine than Chamberlain's Colic,

Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy for diarrhoea, dysentery or bowel complaints. It is so simply impossible, and so says every one that has used

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