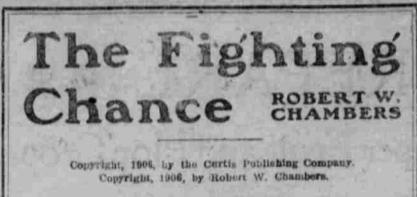
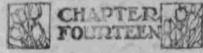
EIGHT PAGES

INDEPENDENCE ENTERPRISE, INDEPENDENCE, OREGON, SEPTEMBER 16, 1910.

PAGE THREE



(A continued story.)



F a man's gript does not awaken his dignity, then he has none. In that

event grief is not even respecta-tile. And so it was with Leroy Mortimer when Lydia at hel turned on him, If you chross an Angora too long and too perclatently it runs away. And before it goes it scrutches.

Lydla Vyse left Saratoga when the financial stringency began to make it mademant for her to remain. She rold Morthney, without the slightest queneties that she was gold?

He did not balieve her, and he pave her the new big yellow and black car. She sold it the same day to a book maker; an old friend of hers; withdrew several jewels from limbo-gema which Mortimer had given her-and gathered together everything for which if he turned ugly she might not be criminally liable.

She had never liked him. She had long disliked him. So she wrote a note to the governors of the Patroons club saying that both Quarrier and Mortimer were aware that the guilt of her escapade could not be attached to Siward; that she knew nothing of Siward, had accepted his wager without meaning to attempt to win it, had never again seen him and had on the impulse of the moment made her entry in the wake of several men. She added that when Quarrier, as governor, had concurred in Siward's expulsion he knew perfectly well that Siward was not gulity, because she herself had so informed Quarrier. Since then she had also told Mortimer, but he had taken no steps to do Justica to Siward, although he (Mortimer) was still a governor of the Patroons club.

This being about all she could think of to make mischief for two men whose recent companiouship had nourished and irritated her, she shipped her trunks by express, packed her jewel case and vallee and met Desmond at the station.

Desmond had business in Europe. Lydia had as much business there as anywhere, and, although she had been faithless to Mortimer for a comparatively short time, within that time Desmond already had sworn at her and struck her. So she was quite ready to follow Desmond anywhere luthis world or the next. And that, too, had not made her the more considerate toward Mortimer.

When the latter returned from the

And when at length Mortimer drove away in a hansom Quartier's Japanese steward went with him-perhaps to enryy his milt case-a contrivey that did credit to Quarrier's lunate thoughtfulness and consideration for others. He was very considerate. He even calle, Agatha up on the telephone and tall of with her for ten minutes. Then he telephoned to Plank's office, learned that flarrington was already there. telephoned the garage for a car which he always kept ready in town and presently went bowling away to a conference on which the last few hours had put an entirely yew aspect.

It had taken Plane only a few minites to perceive that something had on curred to change a point of view which h he had believed it impossible for Quarrier to change. Something had gone wrong in his own careful eniculations some cog had slipped, some rivet given way, some bed plate cracked. And Harrington evidently had not been aware of ft, but Quarrier knew it. There was something wrong.

It was too inte now to go tinkering in the dark for trouble. Flank under stood that. Coolly, as though utterly maware that the machinery might not stand the strain, he started it full speed. And when he stopped it at last Harrington's grist had been ground to atoms and Quarrier had looked on without comment. There seemed to be little more for them to do except to pay the milles.

"Tomorrow." said Quarrier, rising to go. It was on the edge of Plank's lips to say "Today," but he was slient, knowing that Harrington would speak for him. And the old man did, with out words, turning his iron visage on Quarrier with the silent diguity of despoir. But Quarrier coldly demanded a day before they reckoned with Plank. And Plank, profoundly disturbed, shrugged his mussive shoulders in contemptuous assent.

So Quarrier and Harrington went away, the younger partner taking leave of the older with a sneer for an outworn prop which no man could ever sgain have use for. Old and beaten, that was all Harrington now stood for in Ounrrier's eyes. The least of his victims might now finish him with a club where he swayed in his loosened suddle or leave him to that horseman on the pale horse watching him yonder on the horizon.

For now, whether Harrington lived or died, he must be counted as nothing lities and the success they bring, use in this new struggle darkly outlining its initial strategy in Quartier's brain. less regulators, for keen brain and What was coming was coming beraces to find her gone the last riddled tween himself and Plank alone. The props to what passed for his man- result must be attained swiftly, with hood gave way, and the rotten fabric secrecy and will the aid of no man. For he did not count Mortimer a man. At the door of Major Belwether's house Sylvia's maid received Quarrier smillingly, saying that her mistress was not at home, but that Mrs. Mortimer was-which saved Quarrier the necessity of asking for a private conference with Leila, which was exactly what, avoid meeting with an old companion he had come for. But her first unguarded words on receiving him as he Still, alternately stupelled by his own rose at her entrance into the darkened drawing room changed that plan, toochanged it all so utteriy and so much for the better that he almost smiled to across country and found a farmer to think of the crudity of human combinations and inventions as compared to the masterly machinations of fate. Lella said, laughingly: "Oh, you are too late, Howard. We are dining with Mr. Plank at Riverside Inn. What in the world are you doing in town so suddenly?" "A business telegram. I might have some down with you and Sylvin if I had known. Is Plank dining with you alone?"

Her breath seemed to leave her body as a shadowy figure rose in the uncortain light and confronted her. "Yee?"

He unid, "Didn't you recognize the stront de?"

The had not even men it, so excited. so deeply engined had she been with the riotous mmult of her own thoughts. And still her burt, unbelleving gaze widened to diamay as she stood there halted on the thre hold, and stul his eyes, anyone the, held her under their express snies inspection.

"When did you come? Why?" she asked in an altered voice. "I camp on business. Naturally, bethe here I came to see you. I under-

stand you are dialog out?" (To be continued.)

STATE NEWS NOTES

named a full ticket a put in the and at the coming elector The county court at Coquille has authorized a reward of \$100 for t recovery of Roy Perkins, wife in surposed to have been murdered. So far this session 75 cars of prunce, pears and peaches have been shipped from The Dalles cast is car

fots, while 14,000 boxes of fruit have been shipped cast by express. According to advance Squres from the office of the county assessor Medford will have an assersed valuation

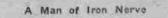
of \$6,000,000 when the roll is completed as against \$2,600,000 inst year. The first permanent laying of steel on the Southern Pacific Company's Natron-Klamath Falls cutoff began

last week when 250 feet of 90-pound steel rafis were placed. The Athena council voted down a proposed ordinance pronthiting the

sale of near beer and spirituous, vinous or malt liquors that are not in at the Whitchouse Restaurant, 362 toxicating by a vote of 3 to 2.

The proposed frontier and wild west ways a meal never to be forgotten, show for Pendleton is now a certainty for its genuine goodness will always and plans will be rapidly pushed for leave a most pleasant remembrance. ward to make the first annual osca Good service, good food and pleasant sion a great auccess so that the per surroundings do much to make life en manency of the affair will be assured joyable, and these we guarantee,

The rate of growth of yellow pine in Oregon is a subject of which the forest service is making a special study this summer. This important tree has already been studied to some extent in the southwest, in California, and in Montana, but up to the present time little definite information has been obtained about its growth in Oregon.



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BREAKFAST, LUNCH OR DINNER

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SALEM, OREGON





came crashing into the mud.

Creditors with sharp noses scented the whirlwind afar off and hemmed him in with unsetfled accounts, mostly hers. Somebody placed a lien on his horses, a deputy sheriff began to follow him about, all credit ceased as by magic, and men crossed the street to in direct need

grief and maddened into the necessity for action, he packed a sult case, crawled out of the rear doory toiled drive him twenty miles over a sandy read to a local railroad crossing, where he managed to board a train for Albany.

At Albany as he stood panting and sweating on the long concrete platform which paralleled track No. 1 he saw a private car, switched from a Boston and Albany train, shunted to the rear of the Merchants' express

The private car was lettered in gold on the central panel, "Algonquin." He boarded the Pullman coupled to it forward, pushed through the vestibule, shoved aside the Japanese steward and darky cook, forcing his way straight into the private car. Quarrier, reading a magazine, looked up in astonish-ment. For a full moment neither spoke. Then Mortimer dropped his suit case, sat down in an armchair opposite Quarrier and leisurely mopped his reeking face and neck.

"Scotch and lithia!" he said hoarseb. The Japanese steward looked at Quarrier, then, at that gentleman's almost imperceptible nod, went away to

execute the commission. He executed a great many similar commissions during the trip to New York. When they arrived there at 5 o'clock Quarrier offered Mortimer his hand and held the trembling, puffy fingers as he leaned closer, saying with cold precision and emotionless emphaais something that appeared to require the full concentration of Mortimer's half drugged faculties.

"I haven't seen him," smiled Leila evasively. "He will tell us his plans of course when he comes.

"Oh!" said Quarrier, dropping his eyes and glancing furtively toward the curtained windows. At the instant a hansom drove up. Sylvia sprang out, ran lightly up the low steps, and the silent, shrouded house rang with the clamor of the bell.

Leila looked curiously at Quarrier, who sat motionless, head partly averted, as though listening to something heard by him alone. He belleved perhaps that he was listening to the voice of fate again, and it may have been so, for already for the third time all his plans were changing to suit this new ally of his-this miraculous fate which was shaping matters for him as he waited. Sylvia had started upstairs like a fragrant whirlwind, but her flying feet halted at Lella's constrained voice from the drawing room, and she spun around and came into the darkened room like an April breeze "Lella! They'll be here at a quarter

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