

or so. If I can act for you in any

way, I shall be only too glad to do

"You are very kind," said Peter

Milman courteously. He shook Mr.

"A thoroughbred," murmured the

lawyer, who had seen many distin-

guished men listen to bad news in

this office. "Poor devil, wiped out ab-

Before going home, Peter Milman

took his way to an agency which spe-

cialized in French domestic help of

"I want," he said to the woman at

the desk, "a French butler who will

A woman comes in by the day to

clean the place and the windows, and

"I think I can suit you," she said,

"Wait," said the other. "There are

other necessary qualifications. He

must be a good plain cook and know

"That makes it easier," she said.

19

"I have a man with very good references who could fill the bill. He came

the furnace is attended to."

and turned to a card index.

Payne's hand and left.

solutely !"

the better sort.

no English."

STORY FROM THE START

From the comfortable financial situation to which he had been born, Peter Milman, American gentleman of the old school, and sencieman of the old school, and last of his family, is practically reduced to penury through the misfortune of a friend, Hazen Brewer, whom he had unwisely trusted.

CHAPTER I-Continued

"It was my intention to bequeath them to the Metropolitan." Milman frowned a little, "It will seem like breaking faith with the dead."

Sneed did not yet know that the man he served was insolvent and that all these relics which told so much of the Milman history must come under the hammer. "You can leave me," Milman said, after a pause. "I want to remain here some time."

At six o'clock Sneed ventured to disturb Peter Milman. During the hours he had passed downstairs Sneed thought he understood what his employer meant. He had put things together. He believed Peter Milman was cataloguing his treasures. Hazen Brewer's failure had been as complete as the evening papers proclaimed.

Peter Milman's manner vaguely disturbed his butler. There was a smile where usually mild cynicism reigned. Almost it seemed as if the sword which Milman held had imbued him with swashbuckling courage of that hard-drinking, roystering Oliver Milman who had been a notable figure in the Colonial wars.

"I am not sure," Peter Milman observed, "that man made a good exchange when he put aside the sword and depended upon law and its chicaneries."

"So I've heard, Mr. Peter, sir," Sneed returned, understanding nothing.

"I was not aware the view was so generally accepted," said his employ-"The man who owned this literaler. ly carved his way to fortune. He had fought in Europe before he came here. His God-fearing brother, my own ancestor, disowned him publicly in church on Christmas Sunday and lost all his cattle and barns by lightning the next summer. I have always had a sneaking fondness for Captain Oliver."

Sneed followed his master down the broad stairs. The butler regarded himself as a built-in feature of the mansion. He knew that to seek work EASTERN CLACKAMAS NEWS, THURSDAY, MAY 26, 1927

is inevitable. There are matter which you must not ask me to explain This is one of them."

"Let me stay," Sneed begged. " don't want wages. I can do the work we pay that woman for, and tending the furnace is good exercise. This is my home, too, sir."

"Sneed," said the other kindly, "I! I tell you that by remaining here you will embarrass me and imperil certain plans I have determined on, will you still want to stay?"

"I'd do anything for you, Mr. Peter," he said brokenly.

"I knew you would. I will say this: If, by any turn of the wheel, things become better, I will have you back. "The papers say nothing is left," Sneed returned dismally.

"If the papers were always correct, this would be a direful world."

Sneed looked into the face of a Peter Milman he did not know, and he had believed he knew his employer in every mood. It seemed to the butler he had discovered a new personality, someone more ruthless, harder, hitterer.

"The man who comes tomorrow will never take your place. You may regard him as a temporary expedient. When you go, Sneed, I shall see one of my few friends depart."

The butler knew that there was no argument he could use to change his employer's determination. But he was cheered by the faint hope that some day he might return. Mr. Peter, he reflected, had never been like other men. Reserved, non-communicative, aloof and austere, but inflexibly a man do the entire work of a house in which only a few of the rooms are occupied. Six months was not so long. Sneed thought he would spend long. Sneed thought he would spend the period in foreign travel. He had understood that during the past quarter century certain improvements had been made in the world.

When Peter Milman told Sneed that his presence would imperil certain plans, he was speaking sober truth. In the upper rooms of his home there had been born the determination to save the things he loved from being disposed of at auction. It seemed almost as though the shades of his forbears, lingering about the things that had been theirs, had concentrated their influence upon their ultimate descendant. He had gone to the Milman museum to say farewell. He had put down his ancestor's sword with the determination to fight. And in this fight Sneed, for all his faithful ways and honest heart, could have no part. Any deviation from the way of life he had followed for so many years would alarm the faithful butler. He would inevitably have imagined his employer was ill and buzzed about him like an anxious fly.

Milman's way of life changed directly Achille Lutry entered his service. To the Frenchman it was nothing unusual that Milman went out frequently. Lutry knew nothing of the former secluded existence.

A few days after Sneed's hegira had begun, Achille Lutry dropped three letters into a nearby mail-box. The letters were addressed to: Fleming Bradney, Edgewater, N. J.; Floyd Malet of Philadelphia; Neeland Barnes of Peekskill-on-the-Hudson. Fleming Bradney, returning homa from a tedious day of work in the laboratory of an oil refinery, found his letter on the table where his meal was set. He was a big, untidy man of middle age, taciturn, and unpopular with his fellows because he invited no confidences nor answered personal



Lesson for May 29

PETER UNDAUNTED BY PERSE-CUTION

LESSON TEXT-Acts 5:17-42, GOLDEN TEXT-We ought to obey lod rather than men.-Acts 5:29. PRIMARY TOPIC-Peter Shows His Courage. JUNIOR TOPIC — Peter Speaks Bravely for His Lord. INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOP-IC—Standing Firm Under Persecution. YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOP-

-The Source of Courage. The vindication of the house of God gainst the hypocritical act of Ananias and Sapphira had a salutary effect ipon the people. The hypocrites were leterred from joining the church, but rue-hearted men and women were all he more attracted to it, even identifying themselves with It. So great was the stir in Jerusalem that even the sick folk were brought where but the shadow of Peter might fall upon

them. I. The Apostles In Prison (vv. 17-18).

The marvelous success which acompanied the teaching of the aposdes was too much for the Sadducees to endure. Their jealous wrath was aroused to such an extent that they aid the cruel hand of persecution upon these witnesses for Christ, Cain was jealous of Abel; Joseph's brethren sold him in slavery because he was the favorite of Jacob. Saul was ealous of David when the women

scribed greater glory to him. II. The Apostles' Miraculous Dellyerance (vv. 19-21).

1. The Lord sent an angel to open the prison and let the prisoners free (v. 19).

There are no doors, nor bolts capable of shutting out God's angel.

2. They were commanded to go at once and speak to the people. (v. 20). The message they were to deliver was the "Words of this life." Most likely this means eternal life through the death and resurrection of Jesus Thrist.

3. Their prompt obedience (v. 21). By daybreak they were teaching in the temple

III. The Apostles Tried (vv. 21-32). 1. The meeting of the council (v.21). In the early morning the Jewish ouncil was convened by the highpriest.

2. Their perplexity (vv. 22-24). The officer was sent to bring the prisoners, but lo, when they came to

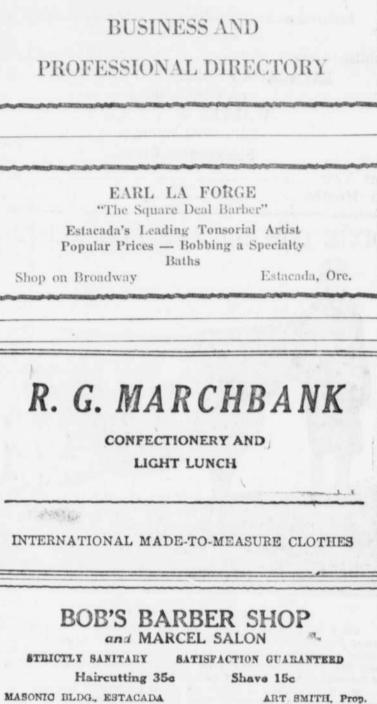
the jail it was empty. This news greatly perplexed the council. 3. The apostles again arrested (vv. 25, 26).

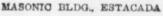
When one came with the news that the apostles were teaching in the temple, officers were dispatched to bring them before the council. They refrained from the use of violence because they feared the people.

4. The apostles questioned (vv. 27, The council demanded of them the

reason for not heeding the charge questions. At the Edgewater refinery,

28)

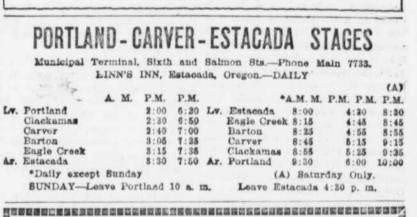




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Page 3

in the bustling world outside would be repellent and bewildering. He realized that Peter Milman and he were two lonely, friendless men. And they had lost their home because one of them had trusted implicitly in Hazen Brewer. What a price to pay for friendship, Sneed mused unhappily.

He did not understand how it was the other seemed in no way depressed. Sneed was not to know that Captain Oliver's shade had whispered courage into the ear of the last of the Milmans.

CHAPTER II

At ten o'clock on the following morning, Peter Milman entered the offices of a firm of lawyers which had transacted the private business of Hazen Brewer. Henry Payne, the head of the firm, looked troubled when Milman's card was brought in. The interview would not be pleasant for either of them.

"I came," Milman began in his urbane manner, "to find out, if possible, the extent of Mr. Brewer's losses. I might have called up Hazen, but in a moment like this he has worries enough."

"I hope Mr. Brewer is not worrying now.'

"Then things are not as bad as they seemed?" Milman's heart pounded as he said it.

"Worse. I've bad news for you, Mr. Milman. Poor Hazen Brewer committed suicide in the early hours of this morning. I suppose when he saw there was left nothing but liabilities, his mind gave way."

Payne wished he could discover from Milman's expression how much or little this news meant to him. But Milman had too much control of himself to allow any man to see how stricken he was.

"Poor Hazen," he murmured. "He was one of my oldest and best friends."

A curious tribute, thought the lawyer, to one whose speculations had ruined him. But perhaps the other did not yet realize to what an extent his private fortune was involved.

"The mortgage on my house," Milman began, "I suppose it will be foreclosed?"

"I'm afraid so. There will be a meeting of his creditors within a day That is the woman of whom a man burg Telegraph,

to have you meet him.

Achille Lutry was forty-seven, rather terrified with the size and noise of New York, and anxious to begin to save money so that he might return to Amiens and establish a restaurant. The wages he was offered seemed marvelous. The restrictions seemed no burden to him. He had no friends to ask into the house, and the little leisure he was allowed made the saving of hls wages certain. He was to report at the house on Lower Fifth

"You May Regard Him as a Tempo-

rary Expedient."

over in the last quota. If you could

wait a few minutes, I could arrange

avenue tomorrow at noon. That night at dinner the estimable Sneed noted a certain unusual neryousness in his master's manner. The old butler did not dream of the ill fortune that awaited him.

"Sneed," Peter Milman began, when the coffee had been poured out, "my future household arrangements will be on a different scale from what they have been of late. You have been a faithful servant to me for many years. I am not likely to find your equal. In lieu of notice I shall give you six months' wages. I shall be glad if you will leave before luncheon tomorrow." "Oh, Mr. Peter, sir," Sneed walled, "what have I done to be treated like this?"

"Nothing. If I had my way, I should never let you go. You cannot under- tunity. stand how sorry I am. But the thing

as in that at Bayonne from which he had come two years previously, he was known as F. Bradney. None suspected him of being the great physicist, Fleming Bradney, once the foremost man in his line America had produced.

He slit the envelope and looked at the address and signature. The name Peter Milman meant as little to him as his own name to Edgewater. Bradney had never read a Social Register in his life. Between the pages was a money order for one hundred dollars. "I beg you," Peter Milman wrote, "not to imagine that by inclosing this

money I suppose you to be an object for charity. I urgently desire you to dine with me today week at half-past seven o'clock, and it may be that you must engage a substitute or be put -by my request-to some expense not otherwise necessary.

"You may ask yourself why you should go to this trouble for a man unknown to you. I would answer that I am thoroughly acquainted with your life history and entertain a great admiration for your genius. Think of me as one anxious to see you regain your rank as one of the great scientists of the world. Perhaps at this dinner you may be offered the oppor-

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Big Job for Woman to Handle Grown Man

since the beginning of things, and when he comes home he wants it still. . Listen for all you are worth; it is your job. I can tell you, to cent. handle a full-grown man properly is a full-grown woman's job, and don't you forget it."

"Anyone can be charming when the evening falls and the stars twinkle in the sky, but give me the man who can be charming at breakfast without being offensive."

"It is the things of the spirit more than those of the flesh by which love is preserved. A woman may not trouble to powder her nose, nor manicure her nalls, and yet she may have to choose between an average man that subtle flair for loving well which and an excellent job ponders careturns life into a constant adventure. fully-and takes the man,-Harris-

"Man has always wanted a listener | will never tire, and who will adapt herself to his mood, even when he wants to kiss her while the bacon fat is still congealing on the dish."-From "Sugar and Spice," by Lady Kitty Vin-

Start With Clean Slate

You should enter the door of each new day with a clean slate and clear mind. No matter how poorly you have done your work before, there must be a new start made.--C. F. Johnson,

Her Choice

The modern girl when called upon

which they had previously given they should not teach any more in the name of Jesus. This persistent testimony the officers interpreted as an effort to bring the guilt of Jesus' blood upon themselves. 5. The apostle's answer.

Peter boldly replied that they were under obligation to obey God rather than-men. He further told them that they were guilty of the murder of Jesus Christ and that God had raised Jesus from the dead and exalted Him to be a Prince and a Savior to give repentance and remission of sins to Israel, and also that He had made the apostles, with the Holy Spirit, witesses of these things.

IV. The Result (vv. 33-42). 1. They determined to kill the apos tles (v. 33).

Peter's stinging words cut to the quick, but their desperate wickedness filled them with murderous haired instead of moving them to repentance, They could not answer the message, so the only way was to kill their accusers.

2. Gamallel's counsel (vv. 34-39). He advised neutrality, assuring them that if it be a work of men it would come to nought, but if it be of God they could not overthrow it because they would be engaged in the hopeless task of fighting against God.

3. The apostles beaten (v. 40). While heeding Gamallel's advice, they vented their rage by beating the apostles and charging them not to speak in Christ's name.

4. The behavior of the apostles (vv. 41,42).

They departed with hearts full of joy that they were counted worthy to suffer for the name of Christ. They continued to preach Jesus Christ in public and in private.

An Undivided Heart

An undivided heart which worships God alone, and trusts Him as it should is raised above all anxiety for earthly wants.

Salvation

Salvation has cost too much for God to give it to a person, when he is not hungry for it .- Echoes.

The Lie

A lie should be trampled on, extin guished wherever found -- Carlyle,

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