



(Continued from last week.)

But though Moya reached her room before midnight, it was not until day was beginning to break that she fell into a troubled sleep. She tossed through the long hours and lived over every scene that had passed between her and Jack Kilmeny. It was at an end. She would never see him again. She would ride with the others to the Devil's slide and he would come to the appointment he had made to find her not there. He would go away, and next day she would leave with the rest of her party for the big Bend mining country, where Verinder and Lord Farquhar were heavily interested in some large gold producers. That chapter of her life would be closed. She told herself that it was best so. Her love for a man of this stamp could bring no happiness to her. Moreover, she had taken an irrevocable step in betrothing herself to Captain Kilmeny.

When Fisher awakened her to dress in time for the early breakfast Moya felt very reluctant to join the others. She would have to laugh and talk and make merry, and all the time she would be miserably unhappy. It would be impossible for her to stand Verinder today without screaming. A sheer physical lassitude weighted her limbs. In the end she went back to bed and sent for India.

"I'm not feeling fit, dear. Would you mind if I beg off?" she asked with a wan smile.

Her friend took in keenly the big deep-pupilled eyes ringed with weariness. "I don't believe you've slept a wink, Moya. Of course you needn't go. Shall I stay with you? I don't really care about going."

But Moya would not hear of this. She protested so much that India saw it would be a greater kindness to leave her alone.

"You must try to sleep again, dear."

"Yes, I will. I'm all right, you know."

Left to herself, Moya tried to sleep. It was no use. She was wide awake, beyond hope of another nap. No sooner had the voice of the riders died in the distance than she was dressing feverishly. She told herself that she would go outdoors somewhere with a book and rest.

She made an elaborate pretense with herself of hesitating which way to go. Her thoughts, her eyes, and at last her footsteps turned toward the grove where yesterday Jack Kilmeny had surprised her. But she was too used to being honest with herself to keep up the farce. Stopping on the trail, she brought herself to time.

"You're going to meet that outlaw, Moya Dwight. You said you wouldn't, but you are going. That's why you got out of that ride. No use bluffing to yourself. You've no more will power than a moth buzzing around a candle flame."

So she put it to herself, frankly and contemptuously. But no matter how she scorned herself for it there was not in her the strength to turn back on her temptation. Slowly her reluctant steps moved toward the grove.

She reached her flat rock and sank upon its mossy surface. Her disappointment was keen, even though reason had told her she dared not show herself here after adding a second crime to the first, and the time against her friend, the man who had offered to stand by him in his trouble. An instinct deeper than logic—some sure understanding of the man's reckless courage—had made her feel certain that he would be on the spot.

Mingled with her disappointment was a sharp sense of shame. He had told her to come here and wait for him, as if she had been a country milkmaid—and here she was meekly waiting. At any rate, she was spared one humiliation. He would never know she had gone to meet him.

CHAPTER VII

Kilmeny Explains

Into the depths of her searing self-contempt came his blithe "Good morning, neighbor."

Her heart leaped, but before she looked around Moya made sure. No tales could be read in her face. Her eyes met his with quiet scorn.

"I was wondering if you would dare come."

"Why shouldn't I come, since I wanted to?"

"You can ask me that—now?"

Her manner told him that judgment had been passed, but it did not shake the cheerful good humor of the man. "I reckon I can."

"Of course you can. I might have known you could. You will probably have the effrontery to deny that you are the man who robbed Captain Kilmeny."

"Did he say I was the man?" There was amusement and a touch of interest in his voice.

"He didn't deny it. I knew it must be you. I told him everything—how you found out from me that he was going to Gannison with the money."

A HARD RIDER

"Will you go out riding with me tomorrow?"

"No! I was riding this afternoon and my feet are too sore."

Good intentions never put out fires.

and hurried away to rob him of it. Because you are his cousin he wouldn't accuse you. But I did. I do now. You stole the money a second time. Her words were low, but in them was an extraordinary vehemence, the tenaciousness of repressed feeling.

"No he wouldn't accuse me, nor yet wouldn't deny that I was the man. Well, I'll not deny it either, since you're so sure."

"You are wise, sir. You can't delude me a second time. Your denial would count for nothing. And now I think there is nothing more to be said."

She had risen and was about to turn away. A gesture of his hand stopped her.



"I know what you mean," he told her easily. (To be continued next week.)

Household Dept.

VALUABLE HOUSEHOLD RECIPES AND SUGGESTIONS

Peach Catchup—Pare and cut into quarters eight quarts of sound ripe peaches. Simmer the parings for half an hour in a pint of water. Then strain and add the peaches to the liquor and simmer for half an hour longer. Add one and one-half cups of best cider vinegar, one-half cup of sugar, two teaspoonsful of ground cinnamon and two-half teaspoonful each of cloves, mace and pepper. Simmer slowly until it is rather thick, and seal hot in pint jars.

Stuffed Dates—Pour boiling water over dates. Drain and dry between towels. Remove stones and fill the cavity with fondant flavored with vanilla.

Plum or Prune Catchup—Boil the fruit with one pint of water until soft enough to reduce to a pulp. Press through a colander, weigh the pulp, and to every five pounds allow 3 pounds of sugar, half a pint of vinegar, one level tablespoonful each of ground cloves and cinnamon and one teaspoonful of salt. Boil and stir with wooden spoon until thick and rich. Seal boiling hot.

Mock Orange Marmalade—2 cups carrots cooked and run through a meat grinder, two lemons, juice and ground-up rind, one orange, juice and the ground-up rind, 1 cup sugar. Cook the mixture slowly in a covered receptacle until it is of a marmalade consistency. If made in quantity it should be sealed in a hot jar because of the vegetable nature of the product. Marmalade of carrots alone is delicious.

Tomato Catchup—Peel and slice a gallon of firm, ripe tomatoes. Simmer them for several hours with a pint of vinegar, then add one cupful of sugar in which have been mixed four tablespoonfuls of salt, one teaspoonful of black pepper, one-quarter teaspoonful cayenne, one tablespoonful cinnamon, 1 tablespoonful mustard, half a tablespoonful cloves. Cook slowly to the desired consistency, put in pint bottles, and use new corks that have been soaked in hot water. Seal.

Apple Ginger Relish—Make a syrup of four pounds of sugar and one pint of water. As soon as it comes to a boil, add one ounce of green ginger sliced,

the rind of four lemons—cut up very fine, and four pounds of apples pared and quartered. Cook twenty minutes, then add the juice of four lemons, let it come to a boil again and seal while hot.

Green Grape Catchup—Choose grapes that are just beginning to turn ripe, pick them from the stem, scald them and strain. To five pounds of grapes allow two and one-half pounds of sugar, one pint of vinegar and one tablespoonful each of salt, pour into sterilized jars or glasses and seal at once.

Penuche—Two cups of sugar, one-fourth cup molasses or more if a strong flavor is desired, one-half cup water, two to four tablespoonfuls butter, one cup walnut meats or peanuts, one teaspoon vanilla, if desired. Mix the first four ingredients and boil to the soft ball. Let cool a little, then add nuts and flavoring and beat until creamy. Pour into a buttered tin and cut in squares when nearly cold. If a richer candy is wanted, use cream in place of water. In such case use only two tablespoonfuls butter.

Peanut Brittle—Cook 2 cups white sugar with one-third cup water and add one-quarter teaspoon cream of tartar or 1 tablespoonful vinegar or lemon juice and note carefully when the "crack" stage is reached. Add two tablespoonfuls molasses and boil again to the "crack." Have a thick layer of shelled peanuts in a hot greased pan. Pour the cooked sugar over them, tilting the pan to spread it evenly. Break in pieces when cold. This makes clear candy. One tablespoonful butter may be used if desired. If preferred add one-sixth teaspoon soda, and stir well just before pouring. This gives the opaque, lubbly candy.

WEEKLY MENU SUGGESTIONS

By NELLIE MAXWELL

SUNDAY—Breakfast: Fresh strawberries, oatmeal and cream. Dinner: Roast of lamb, green peas. Supper: Angel food, cocoa.

MONDAY—Breakfast: Oatmeal scrapple. Dinner: Fried potatoes. Supper: Milk toast.

TUESDAY—Breakfast: French fried bread. Dinner: New carrots. Supper: Green onions.

WEDNESDAY—Breakfast: Stewed prunes, Post toasters. Dinner: Springtime salad. Supper: Strawberry shortcake, whipped cream.

THURSDAY—Breakfast: Plain omelet. Dinner: Broiled steak, parsley butter. Supper: Sponge cake.

FRIDAY—Breakfast: Waffles and maple syrup. Dinner: Scalloped macaroni and eggs. Supper: Lettuce salad with green onions and radishes.

SATURDAY—Breakfast: Cream of wheat, doughnuts. Dinner: Dandelion greens, salt pork. Supper: Cinnamon buns.

Oatmeal Scrapple. Cook a shank of beef in plenty of water and when tender chop the meat and reserve the broth. Cook as much oatmeal in the broth as it will take, making a mixture thick enough to mold. When the oatmeal is well cooked, add the chopped meat, stir until well mixed and put into a bread pan lined in cold water to mold. Slice and fry for breakfast or any meal.

Springtime Salad. Arrange a chilled salad bowl which has been rubbed with a clove of garlic with well-washed and dried lettuce, sprinkle over it three or four tablespoonfuls of finely minced green onions, stems and all. Garnish with thinly sliced red radishes and serve with well-seasoned French dressing. The blanched leaves of dandelions may be used in place of the lettuce. These may be found under leaves or in sheltered spots away from the light.

Scalloped Macaroni and Eggs. Cook the macaroni, and the eggs in the shell, until hard, put them in layers, sliced, with the macaroni and white sauce. Cover with buttered crumbs and bake until the crumbs are brown.

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ROD AND GUN CLUB MEETING HELD

Members of the Washington County Rod and Gun Club who met in the Chamber of Commerce rooms at Hillsboro Friday night were given a treat and a surprise in the additional entertainment features arranged by the club. Through the courtesy of the State Game Commission, four reels of motion pictures were shown by Otto M. Jones, Educational Director of the game commission. Two reels of the pictures covered the subject of trout propagation; one was a thriller of battles between dogs and such predatory animals as coyotes and bobcats. The final reel showed the catching of salmon at Oregon City.

Mr. Jones assured the members of the association that other films were being completed and that the Game Commission would be glad to provide similar entertainment when possible. These reels are a part of the collection made by Mr. Jones as one of the educational features of the Game

Commission. The two reels on trout propagation showed the processes and stages of development employed and carried out in the taking of the eggs from wild brook stock, to the hatching of the same, the shipping of the eggs to the various hatcheries, the distribution of the fish and then the wonderful sport of hooking and landing speckled beauties that will weigh six and eight pounds.

The Commission's collection of educational films is being added to continually whenever material of interest can be secured, and these reels, when completed, are sent out to various organizations throughout the state for the creation of a better understanding of game and game conditions as well as the processes and operations necessary to build up and maintain such natural resources as fish and game.

Mr. E. B. Morris, representative for the Western Cartridge Co., accompanied Mr. Jones Friday night, and created no little amusement with his impersonations of Swedish, Italian, and other dialect stories.

The business to come before the meeting was the settling of dates and rules to govern the membership drive recently inaugurated to stimulate the membership of the Association. Prizes offered for the winner of the drive were displayed and October 1 was set as the final date when all memberships must be in.

A telegram was read during the meeting, in which the club went on record as favoring a proclamation closing the deer season until September 10, or until the present dry weather conditions are relieved by substantial rains. The telegram was directed to Governor Pierce for his consideration in acting upon the situation.

MANNERLY CONSERVATISM

"Willie, have you no manners?"

"Well, if I waste time now I won't have any when company comes."

Clean Kidneys By Drinking Lots of Water

Take Salts to Flush Kidneys if Bladder Bothers or Back Hurts

Eating too much rich food may produce kidney trouble in some form, says a well-known authority, because the acids created excite the kidneys. Then they become overworked, get sluggish, clog up and cause all sorts of distress, particularly backache and misery in the kidney region, rheumatic twinges, severe headaches, acid stomach, constipation, torpid liver, sleeplessness, bladder and urinary irritation.

The moment your back hurts or kidneys aren't acting right, or if bladder bothers you, begin drinking lots of good water and also get about four ounces of Jad Salts from any good pharmacy; take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast for a few days and your kidneys may then act fine. This famous salt is made from four ounces of Jad Salts from any good pharmacy; take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast for a few days and your kidneys may then act fine.

By all means have your physician examine your kidneys at least twice a year.

ORPHANS SHARE FOOD WITH OTHER CHILDREN

Mrs. Amy Burt of Bend Tells of Joyous New Year.

Mrs. Amy Burt of Bend, has charge of eight hundred fifty boys in an American orphanage in Corfu, Greece. Last Christmas when these boys heard that native children were hungry they took their own pitifully meagre holiday allowance, added to it money earned by the older boys in picking olives, and invited one hundred children more unfortunate than themselves to a feast. The feast was to be a good square meal of beans and meat, jelly cakes unknown to their guests, with candy, figs and nuts in little bags decorated with an American flag, as an extra treat. Paper chains, greens, a Christmas tree, Santa Claus on a camel were part of the scheme.

"The great day finally came," writes Mrs. Burt to J. J. Handsaker of the Near East Relief, Portland, "and at half past ten the guests arrived, truly a pathetic group, ragged and thin and white faced. They were met by an equal number of the boys—two from each table—who took them by the hand and brought them to the gaily decorated hall. It was really touching to see the loving care with which the least ones were picked up and carried—some on two frightened and yelling at the top of their lungs—and all treated with the greatest courtesy and attention. After the program, generally voted a success, the little guests were led under the big Christmas tree and given Christmas bags, along with their host, and then on down to the dining room where the young waiters had the bountiful dinner of meat and beans ready. It was a gorgeous dinner, really with seconds all round and the bag of sweets and nuts to top off with—and the guests had the first and best of everything. It was good to see. All the dignitaries of Corfu civil, military and ecclesiastic, together with most of the English people were present and enjoyed seeing the children quite as much as the program. The next morning I look occasion to ask the boys in assembly meeting what was the very nicest thing—what they had enjoyed most the day before—expecting to hear candy or the camel perhaps, but instantly from all parts of the room came the 'little Greek children.' It was a nice day."

Happy is the camper who knows his fire is out.

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NEW MODERN BUILDINGS FOR ALBANY COLLEGE

Rapid Progress Being Made Through the State in Campaign to Raise Funds for Expansion Purposes.

Albany student self-help college, located at Albany, Ore., is to have at least three modern new buildings in which to house its many departments of education, when the campaign now on throughout the state is finished and \$500,000 is raised for expansion purposes. Rapid progress is being made in organization work, according to J. Henry Lang, director, at headquarters in the Multnomah hotel, Portland.

At Albany college, every student entered must save all or part of their way by some of the various methods of work employed, it being the policy of the school thus to inculcate habits of the students carrying their own load, the college lending them a helping hand while doing it. It is believed by the faculty and trustees that this better fits a student for life work, hence it is made obligatory.

Friends of Christian education are being enlisted in the campaign and the response to the call for service has been splendid. Because of the excellent record of the college and the splendid field of opportunity in the northwest, it is believed that a like response will be forthcoming when the funds are asked for to put the school on a thoroughly standardized basis as to buildings and productive endowments. Albany college already has \$125,000 productive endowment, but to enlarge its scope and to provide more self-help facilities, it is necessary to have the additional \$500,000, \$100,000 of which has already been subscribed in Albany and vicinity.

SUMMONS
In the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon, for Washington County.
C. A. Tolbert, Plaintiff

vs.
Amanda M. Beemer and John Doe Beemer, her husband; also all other persons or parties unknown, claiming any right, title, estate, lien or interest in the real estate described in the complaint herein. Defendants.
To Amanda M. Beemer and John Doe Beemer, her husband, also all other persons or parties unknown claiming any right, title, estate, lien or interest in the real estate described in the complaint herein, the above named defendant:

In the name of the State of Oregon, you and each of you are hereby notified that the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon, at its regular session held at Beaverton, Oregon, on the 6th day of September, 1924, by the Tax Collector of the County of Washington, State of Oregon, for the amount of \$100.00 (one hundred dollars), the same being the amount then due and delinquent for taxes for the year 1918, together with penalty, interest

and costs thereon upon the real property assessed to you, of which you are the owner as appears of record, situated in said County of Washington, and State of Oregon, and particularly bounded and described as follows, to-wit:

That certain tract of land situated in Washington County, Oregon, and more particularly bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at a point which is 813.12 feet West of the Southeast corner of the Isaac Butler Donation Land Claim and 27 feet North of the South line of said claim; thence North 9 deg. 15 min. West 127.19 feet more or less to an intersection with a line 50 feet southerly from, measured at right angles to, the center line of the Oregon Electric Railroad Company's track, and parallel with said track; thence South 65 deg. 33 min. East along a line parallel with and 50 feet southerly from, measured at right angles to, the center line of the aforesaid railroad track 122.3 feet; thence South 9 deg. 15 min. East 233.3 feet more or less to a point 10 feet North of the South line of said Isaac Butler Donation Land Claim; thence West 133.3 feet to the place of the beginning. One (1) Acre located in the South-quarter (S. E. 1-4) of Section Thirty-five (35), Township One (1) North of Range Two (2) West of

You are further notified that the said C. A. Tolbert has paid taxes on said premises for interest on said amounts, as follows:

For the year 1915, paid Sept. 3, 1922, Tax receipt No. 14319, \$6.69, at 12% interest; For the year 1916, paid Sept. 6, 1922, Tax receipt No. 15196, \$7.69, at 12% interest; For the year 1917, paid Sept. 6, 1922, Tax receipt No. 15196, \$7.69, at 12% interest; For the year 1918, paid Sept. 6, 1922, Tax receipt No. 15196, \$7.69, at 12% interest; For the year 1919, paid Sept. 6, 1922, Tax receipt No. 15196, \$7.69, at 12% interest; For the year 1920, paid Sept. 6, 1922, Tax receipt No. 15196, \$7.69, at 12% interest; For the year 1921, paid Sept. 6, 1922, Tax receipt No. 15196, \$7.69, at 12% interest; For the year 1922, paid Oct. 6, 1923, Tax receipt No. 15443, \$13.41, at 12% interest.

Said Amanda M. Beemer, as the owner of the legal title of the above described property, as the same appears of record, and each of the other persons above named are hereby notified that C. A. Tolbert will apply to the Circuit Court of the County of Washington, Oregon, for a decree foreclosing the lien against the property above described and mentioned in said certificate. And you are hereby summoned to appear within sixty days after the first publication of the summons, exclusive of the day of said first publication, and defend this action by paying the amount due as above shown, together with costs and accrued interest, and in case of your failure to do so, a decree will be rendered foreclosing the lien of said taxes and costs against the land and premises above named.

This summons is published by order of the Honorable Geo. R. Bagley, Judge of the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon for the County of Washington, and said order was made and filed this 2nd day of July, 1924, and the date of the first publication of this summons is the 4th day of July, 1924.

All process and papers in this proceeding may be served upon the undersigned, residing in the County of Oregon, at the address hereinafter mentioned.

M. D. Bump and D. D. Bump, attorneys for Plaintiff.

Address and residence as follows: M. D. Bump, Hillsboro, Oregon. D. D. Bump, Forest Grove, Oregon.

Adv. c 11-39

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