

The Free Traders

By Victor Rousseau

WNU SERVICE

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(Continued from last week)

Father McGrath was very far from being dead. He sat up with electricity suddenly, and dealt Lee a buffet that knocked him backward. And the flow of language that streamed from his lips was, if not actually ab-jur-gative, decidedly picturesque.

Then of a sudden he seemed to realize where he was. He stared at Lee in dismay, looked wildly around him.

"Where are they? Ah, the—!"

Leboeuf, coming up at this juncture with the two horses, uttered a melancholy grunt at the sight of the old priest, with his bloody head, and the prisoners gone. McGrath was in a raging fury.

It was not difficult to place the story together. When Lee disappeared into the musk, Leboeuf, knowing that it was impregnable, unless one possessed knowledge of the trails, hastened after him leaving McGrath in charge of the

prisoners. Though McGrath remembered nothing from that moment, it could be gathered that one of them had drawn a concealed pistol and fired, felling McGrath and stunning him.

Whereupon, thinking him dead, the whole crew had rushed for the motor boat, but, frightened back by Estelle's screams and the sight of the two men there, whom they believed to be more of Lee's raiding party, they had swarmed down the landing place into the York boats, and made good their escape.

The whole night's work had gone for nothing.

Lee insisted on examining McGrath's wound, and discovered that it was a mere graze along the temple. The bone had turned the glancing bullet.

"Aye, 'tis the thick head of the McGrath saved me, and 'tis the thick head of the McGrath saved them," the old man lamented bitterly. "Twas an evil moment when ye consented to bring me w't ye, Anderson!"

Lee tried to console him, but McGrath appeared utterly dependent upon his failure. It was in vain Lee told him that he did not need the members of the gang; that it was a good thing, on the whole, that they had got away.

"Father," said Lee, "we've got to look the facts in the face. First, there's my duty as a policeman, to arrest Hathway for Peily's murder, however far I have to follow him. He's broken for Lake Misquash, and I'm going to follow him there."

"Then there's Joyce. It's true she's his wife," here Estelle tried to interrupt him, but he ignored her. His voice choked for a moment. "I must eliminate that fact from consideration. I'm going to start as soon as possible, and I propose to risk one of Hathway's horses. If Leboeuf is willing to accompany me, I'll take him as a

guide.

"Ah, Monsieur, I come with you, never fear!" answered Leboeuf, making a clucking sound with his tongue against the roof of his mouth.

And then Lee remembered that Leboeuf had a score of his own to settle with the fugitive, apart from the matter of Joyce.

"See, Monsieur!" said the Indian, pointing to two pairs of snow shoes strapped against the saddles. "I have only to make up two packs from what those men have left behind them in these huts, and we are ready to start together to the top of the world. We ride the horses till they can go no longer. Then we take to the raquettes. And at last we catch him. He cannot escape us."

"Monsieur, there is no place in the world so small that he can hide in, nor place so silent that we cannot hear him. My master came to me in a dream and told me so. He told me all that has happened here, but I would not let you know. We catch him by falling water. And she—she shall come to no harm. All this my master told me."

The wretched, mournful face of the old man lit up with a sudden fire. Lee clasped him on the back.

"Good, Leboeuf," he said. "We'll start, then." He turned to the priest. "You will be able to make your way home, Father?"

"Trust me for that, lad!" answered Father McGrath. "I donna doot but they'll be anxious for me, and it's little more I can do for you, having bungled the game—"

He would not listen to Lee's encouragements.

"Na, na," 'tis a sair end to the night's work," he said, "but 'set us thank God we've cleaned out this nest o' snakes, anyhow, e'en if the serpent's gone. Aye, but ye'll catch him, lad, and save that pair lassie frae him," he continued. He spoke with out much conviction. "Before I go, Anderson," he continued, "tis my purpose to clean out this nest o' snakes completely. I'll e'en empty their barrels of the feckly stuff that they've been usin' w't the gold corn, 't burn down these habitations."

Lee looked across the neck, where a dense cloud of smoke from the burning reeds hung over everything.

"Good!" he answered. "Make a clean sweep of it, Father, so that there'll be no chance of their coming back here at any future time. I guess ye'll find oil in the storehouse. Now, Leboeuf, if ye're ready—"

Estelle, who had been standing by, vainly attempting two or three times to intervene, came forward, placing her hand timidly upon Lee's arm. "You—you won't hurt him? You'll promise me to do him no harm, whatever—whatever he may have done?" she pleaded.

"If it is possible, I promise you that I shall take him unharmed back to Manistree," Lee answered. "That is my duty; and it will also be my duty to require you as a witness."

She burst into tears. "Oh, he isn't altogether bad!" she sobbed. "He's good in his way. Nobody knows the good that is in him."

Perhaps that was the best tribute that could have been paid Estelle.

Lee, struck by a sudden thought, turned to the priest. "Father, you must take her back to the mission with you," he said.

"Aye," said McGrath. "Twas what I was theekin' myself."

"You must go with him," said Lee, and put his foot in the stirrup.

Estelle clutched at him, and now the look in her eyes was one of resolution. "Lee—wait! There's something I must say to you! You remember what I was saying to you two nights ago, about it's not being necessary to—kill him, to get that girl from him?"

Lee only looked at her.

"Lee, I may never see you again. I want you to forgive me for all the wretched, miserable wrongs I did you in the past. Lee, if it's any consolation—I know it can be none—but I did love you once. I knew I was unworthy of you, but it wasn't all fake and sham."

"Never mind, Estelle," said Lee. "All that's long past."

"I should have told you about—about the man, Kean, but I didn't dare to. You—you idealized me. You thought me something that I wasn't and could never have been."

"Estelle—"

"If you hadn't put me upon a pedestal I should have found courage to tell you that Kean had been my lover, that I cared more for you—then. I should have knelt at your feet and begged you to forgive me. I ran away with him because I was afraid of you, and I have hated you—and hate you still—because of the wrong I had done you."

"Please don't say any more, Estelle—"

"You think that I'm a woman with a score of lovers, and there's only one man in all my life, Lee. Because—I'll tell you now. Jim Rathway is Kean. And his wife's still alive—at any rate, she was alive when he went through that marriage ceremony with Joyce. Alive and not divorced from him. That makes Joyce yours!"

Household Dept.

VALUABLE HOUSEHOLD RECIPES AND SUGGESTIONS

Peanut Muffins—½ cup of corn meal, one and one-fourth cups rye flour, one cup finely ground peanuts, one egg, one teaspoon salt, one and one-fourth cups milk, four teaspoons baking powder. Add liquid to dry ingredients and mix well. Bake in well-greased muffin pans.

Raisin-Cocoa Cookies—One and one-half tablespoons butter, ¼ cup sugar, one and one-half tablespoons lard, one tablespoon milk, one-half cup molasses, 2 cups flour, four tablespoons cocoa, one-half teaspoon soda, one-half teaspoon salt, one-half teaspoon cloves, one-half teaspoon cinnamon, one-half teaspoon nutmeg. Cream the butter and sugar. Add melted lard and the milk, then the molasses. Add dry ingredients. Roll, cut, and bake in a moderate oven.

Lettuce Salad—Line a fancy salad dish with a few slices of cold boiled chicken, then with large crisp lettuce leaves, sprinkle over all some grated celery, add a pinch of salt and pepper, toss over all a little vinegar, and lastly one-half cupful of crisp small pieces of fried bacon.

Raw Carrot Salad—Chop raw carrots and mix with a dressing made of a large cup of thick cream beaten with about three teaspoons of sugar and a tablespoon of sharp vinegar. This is especially nice if the cream is whipped first.

Macaroni Salad—Grind two slices of boiled ham, three sweet pickles, and one-half a can of pimientos and mix with two cups of boiled macaroni and a salad dressing. Serve in crisp lettuce leaves.

Purple Grape Conserve—See three pints of grapes and cook until tender, add one-half cup of raisins, five cups of sugar, the juice of two oranges and one cup of walnut meats. Cook until thick.

Cocoa Bread Pudding—½ cup scalded milk, two tablespoons cocoa, one-eighth teaspoon of salt, four tablespoons sugar, one-eighth teaspoon cinnamon, one-half cup bread-crumbs, a few drops of vanilla, one egg. Scald milk and add cocoa, salt, sugar and cinnamon. When cool, soak the bread in this. Add the vanilla and the egg, slightly beaten. Turn into a greased baking-dish and bake in a moderate oven. Serve with a chocolate sauce.

ref on the east line of said Section thirty-one (31); thence west one (1) mile to the quarter corner in the west line of said Section thirty-one (31); thence south one-half (½) mile to the section corner common to Section thirty-one (31) Township one (1) North, Range one (1) West, Willamette Meridian, Section thirty-six (36), Township one (1) North, Range two (2) West, Willamette Meridian, Section one (1), Township one (1) South, Range two (2) West, Willamette Meridian, and a Section six (6), Township one (1) South, Range one (1) West, Willamette Meridian; thence west four (4) miles to the Northwest corner of Section Four (4), Township one (1) South, Range two (2) West, Willamette Meridian; thence south two (2) miles, more or less, to the center line of Tualatin River; thence easterly and southerly following the meanderings of Tualatin River and in the center thereof to a point where said center line intersects the center of Section eight (8) through the center of Section sixteen (16), Township two (2) South, Range one (1) West of the Willamette Meridian; thence east approximately one and one-fourth (1¼) miles to the center line of Section seventeen (17) in said Township and Range; thence north two and one-half (2½) miles to the quarter corner in the north line of Section five (5) of said Township and Range; thence east two and one-half (2½) miles to the southeast corner of Section thirty-four (34) in Township one (1) South, Range one (1) West of the Willamette Meridian; thence north one (1) mile to the northeast corner of said Section thirty (30); thence east one-half (½) mile to the center line of said Section twenty (20); thence north one-half (½) mile and east one-half (½) mile to the northeast corner of said Section twenty (20); thence north three-fourths (¾) mile to the southeast corner of the northeast quarter (NE¼) of the northeast quarter (NE¼) of Section seventeen (17) in Township one (1) South, Range one (1) East of the Willamette Meridian; thence west one-half (½) mile to the center line of said Section seventeen (17); thence north one-half (½) mile to the northeast corner of the southeast quarter (SE¼) of the southwest quarter (SW¼) of Section eight (8) in said Township and Range; and thence following a straight line in a northeasterly direction to the place of beginning, shall be organized as a tunnel district under the provisions of an act of the legislative assembly of the state of Oregon, approved February 25, 1921, and entitled "An Act providing for the organization of tunnel districts, for the construction, operation, and maintenance of tunnel systems, and for the payment of the cost of such systems and expenses incident thereto."

Also for the election of three directors of said tunnel district.

Every person, male or female, over the age of twenty-one years whether a resident of said district or state, or not, who is the owner of 5,000 square feet or more of land situated within the district and whose name appears on the last assessment roll, or who is the purchaser of land within said district as contract, if such contract is signed by the vendor and witnessed by two witnesses and contains a provision to the effect that such purchaser shall be considered the owner thereof within the meaning of the "Oregon Improvement District Act" is a qualified elector at said election. The electors shall be required to cast ballots which contain the words, "Tunnel District—Yes" and "Tunnel District—No."

Polling places for said election will be located at the following places:

High School of Commerce, Fifth and Harrison Streets, Portland, Multnomah County, Oregon;

Fire Engine House, Fourth and Taylor Streets, Portland, Multnomah

County, Oregon;

Fairvale School House, at Fairvale, Multnomah County, Oregon;

High School Building, at Beaverton, Washington County, Oregon.

Which election will be held at 8 o'clock in the forenoon and will continue until 8 o'clock in the afternoon of said day.

Dated this 4th day of July, 1925.

BOARD OF COUNTY COMMISSIONERS OF WASHINGTON COUNTY, OREGON.

By E. J. Ward, Chairman.

BOARD OF COUNTY COMMISSIONERS OF WASHINGTON COUNTY, OREGON.

By F. W. Livermore, Commissioner.

BOARD OF COUNTY COMMISSIONERS OF WASHINGTON COUNTY, OREGON.

By J. M. Hiett, Commissioner.

Adv c 41-45

ITCHING ECZEMA DRIED RIGHT UP BY THIS SULPHUR

Any breaking out of the skin, even fiery, itching eczema, can be quickly overcome by applying a little Mentho-Sulphur, says a noted skin specialist. Because of its germ destroying properties, this sulphur preparation instantly brings ease from skin irritation, soothes and heals the eczema right up and leaves the skin clear and smooth. It seldom fails to relieve the torment and discomfort. Sufferers from skin trouble should get a little jar of Rowles Mentho-Sulphur from any good druggist and use it like a cold cream.

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"Quality Is Our Policy"

WE MAKE A DELIVERY SATURDAY FORENOON

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Beaverton Market & Grocery

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AUTO TRUCK AND LIVERY SERVICE, DAILY TRIPS TO PORTLAND

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Offices: Beaverton, Corner of Watson and First St. Portland Office, Portland Auto Freight Terminal. Phones: Beaverton, 51 on 11. Portland, Main 3540

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Constipation Wind Colic
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Aids in the assimilation of Food, promoting Cheerfulness, Rest, and Natural Sleep without Opiates

To avoid imitations, always look for the signature of *Wm. C. Fletcher*

Proven directions on each package. Physicians everywhere recommend it.

CHAPTER XXII

Retribution

The cold rage in Lee's heart was like an inexorable demon driving him. Mile after mile they covered, urging their foam-flecked horses along the trail as remorselessly as the resolve in their own hearts drove them.

It was when they topped a bare elevation among the pines that Leboeuf touched his companion's arm and pointed.

In the distance Lee saw the motor boat drawn up on the shore.

And with that, some instinct told him that Rathway could not escape them, that he would never reach Lake Misquash. Lee burned now with the same faith that animated Leboeuf.

They drove their horses on, and saw the motor boat depart, heard the chug of its engine die away in the distance. They neither quickened their pace nor slackened it for that.

(To be continued next week)

NOTICE

I will not be responsible for any bills that Mrs. Nottler tries to make under my name.

Richard Nottler.

Adv c 42

Tunnel Election Notice

(Continued from Page Two)

Range one (1) West of the Willamette Meridian; thence north one-half (½) mile to the quarter corner

American Maid Brand

At your grocers

HOLSUM BREAD

Temporarily good and healthful

Log Cabin Baking Co. Portland, Ore.

Beaverton Review \$1.50

LUMBER PRICES

Planing Mill Running

Clear Spruce Siding, \$18.00
Flooring, \$20.00 and up
Ceiling, \$20.00 and up

No. 2, 2x6's and 2x8's, Surfaced, \$15.00

Rough lank, \$10.00 to \$12.50

Buy shingles before They go any higher

Beaverton Planing Mill

FUN and EDUCATION FOR ALL

Washington County Fair

WED. - THURS. - FRI.

SEPT. - 23 - 24 - 25

HILLSBORO, OREGON

\$2000 In Premium Money

To the best in livestock and all kinds of endeavor.

SPORTS, FIREWORKS

Free Attractions Amusements.

BAND CONCERTS

Day and Evening

DANCING every night

Shute Park Pavilion

Low operating cost

Special offer!

Full automatic control, with a clock that regulates time, and a thermostat for regulating temperature. In shiny black or all-white (at slightly more cost). Compact, with large single oven and every ELECTRIC RANGE PERFECTION.

Westinghouse Junior Cabinet Automatic Electric Range

\$10 down easy terms \$120 in all

PUGET SOUND POWER & LIGHT COMPANY

BEAVERTON or HILLSBORO, OREGON

This SPECIAL SALE offers you the very latest in GOOD COOKERY devices at a remarkably low price and on such easy terms that your range pays for itself! ANY OTHER WESTINGHOUSE ELECTRIC RANGE ON THE SAME TERMS!

Buy your WESTINGHOUSE NOW—the TIME OF EASY TERMS IS LIMITED! And there are SPECIAL FREE OFFERS with every WESTINGHOUSE ELECTRIC RANGE purchased!