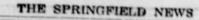
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. . .

the terrible way I treated Luke."

"I should be awfully uncomfortable

ference in your scheme, Danton.

With an effort he recovered his bal-

Happily, you're a rich man."

would soon be unassailable.

She shook her head.

She smiled.

Margaret Laferre, engaged to be been built a small ennex to the house, quickly-so quickly that he realized married to Luke Maddison, is with the floors were firmer, the doors she had worked it out to the hour. "As an American crook, in a London hotel lobby, Danton Morell, friend of Margaret's brother, Rex. the comfort of which was rather is watching them, and wonders if staggering. He expected something his sister saying that he had been he would have declined the lodging a tactical error. ruined by taking Luke Maddison's and gone elsewhere. But the bed was Morell tells Maddison later neat, the sheets spotless; the furni- came back to the beautiful eyes. that Rex had cashed a check for £18,000 signed by Maddison.

Margaret does not know that her small fire burned in the grate. Her love for Maddison is a forger. turns to hate but she keeps her proto marry him.

After the wedding Margaret asks fied amazement. that the wedding journey be post, was almost comic. poned, and that Luke leave her for "You've given back all the money two days, claiming that she is going he gave you,? he stammered. to have a nervous break-down.

In the meantime, Luke finds that he is short a sum of money at the live on," said she. "Mr. Stiles, as that can not be overlooked. Luke bank, and rings up his wife to ask trustee of the fund, is making me a could have saved your brother's life; her to let him draw it. He is amazed sufficient allowance." to be refused, and by Margaret saying she will keep it in revenge for his ruining her brother. Luke is un. founded. All his fine schemes had the mire. His god is money"-

weeks later in a hospital, with no- time to recover himself, for she went ize. Danton, that had he gone to a thing to indicate his identity. He has on: a heavy beard and the hospital peoa heavy beard and the money back, not bepens.

friend wishes to see him. Now go on with the story.

"A friend of yours wishes to see you." she said. "He says he knows

70U." Luke frowned.

"A friend? I'm sure he's mistaken me for somebody else."

morning received a warning letter "No, he particularly asked for you. from his banker, for he had been He said the man who was stabbed; ot. spending money and losing large course, I didn't tell him your name sums at his favorite gaming house in was Smith, because it isn't." the faith that his financial position

"Oh yes, it is sister-I'm profoundly curious; let him come in."

The man who came in he had never ance and forced his voice into a tone seen before. His shabbiness was re- of indifference. lieved by a collar of such surpassing whiteness that Luke guessed it had you consult your lawyer?" been bought for the occasion, as also had the violent necktle. He was a man with a very small face, sharp- not consult lawyers." featured; his heavily lidded eyes

"All right, sister." His voice was his easy path, and at that mom high and husky and Luke

seemed heavier. She opened one of soon as I am certain that Luke is at these and showed him into a room, Ronda I shall go to him." "Exactly what will you say to him

Gunner recognizes him after seven particularly uninviting, and it was question, though he realized even as He coud not resist asking this and by his side a note addressed to possible that, had this been the case, he spoke the words he was guilty of

He saw her stiffen; that cold look ture, though plain, was ample, and a "That is entirely a matter between

Luke and me. I have made this mess, I am afraid, and I must get Danty looked at Margaret in horri- out of it." fied amazement. His consternation In his desperation he blundered

again.

"You owe something to Rex's memory. I don't know what you're feel-"Why shouldn't I? I've enough to ing about Luke, but there's a fact instead, when he found he was ruin-He could only gaze at her, dumb- ed, he hounded him still further into

able to reply, and leaves her. He been blown away as a feather is blown "Yet he gave me everything, and able to repuy, and teaves and wanders to the Thames embankment, by the gale. She saved him the when I refused him money, he went regains consciousness two trouble of speaking and gave him away without a word. Don't you real-

lawyer, had he gone to the courts-"Luke has never been in Paris had he done anything-I must have The nurse comes into his person must have sent that wire. I cause he had any legal right to it, room with the announcement that a almost feel as thought I willed it to but because I would not have dared be sent, to give me some excuse for to face a public inquiry. He may

have been mean, he may have been terribly cruel, but I cannot right one wrong with another. That is the conif I thought my money made any dif. sideration which made me give back the money to Mr Stiles,', she went on in a voice less tense more agreeable,

Danty nodded slowly. He had that almost friendly. "We shall have to thresh out this business of Rex-it is very ugly and hurtful, and I can't think of it calmly now. Luke may have some explanation; there may have been a very excellent reason why he refused to help poor Rex. At any rate, it's my job to find the truth."

He was almost livid with a fury he "I'm not sure that you're wise. Did could hardly disguise. His lips curled able suggestion. "I'd better see him.

"It seems to me that the result of room?" "In matters of conscience one does your reconciliation-I suppose that's Margaret was in that mood he could

what's coming to-will be to leave not combat; he agreed sulkily to her It was difficult enough even to me in the lurch and put me in wrong suggestion, and was in the little room glanced furtively left and right before make intelligent conversation. Her with everybody. Financially it may when he heard the quick step of the

the City, and even now the mere sug- Margaret was unpropared for the gestion that I was antagonistic to him type that came into the room. The is making a oug difference." To his surprise she laughed.

ruin me. Luke has a big influence in Gunner pass the door.

"Danton, you're making me feel like not expected. low a friend of Rex's to suffer because the visitor, and she inclined her head of the help he tried to give me?"

Danton Morrell was puzzled. Why was she so cheerful? And then he re- know me as Gunner Haynes. I'm a coarse bran, one pound of table sait. with her husband. The thought made him wince; he was beginning to understand how big a place this girl of an honorable guild.

he called his heart; but insensibly. and for some reason which he could not understand, she whom he had in- yours, is he not?" tended should be a dupe had become a factor. It was unbelievable.

And with this came another realf-

He had opened his lips to speak when there came a knock at the door and the maid entered.

There's a gentleman wishes to of his. speak to you, Madam-a Mr. Haynes." Had Margaret been looking at him, she would have seen Danty's face LOAD LIMITS LIFTED ON

"He says he knows Mr. Maddison slightly, and he wants particularly to see you."

Danton gaped at her.

You did not tell him I was here, did you?" he began, and saw the look of astonishment on her face.

"Do you know him ?" He nodded and glanced significant-

at the girl. "Just wait a moment outside, will

you," said Margaret. When the girl had gone and the door closed she asked: "Who is he?"

'He's a man I don't think you ought to see. He's a criminal, the fellow who was arrested that night at the Carlton. If you take my advice you'll send him away."

She hesitated.

"If he knows Luke--"

"He does not-that's just a trick to and he's pretty dangerous." "Then you'd better be here when he

comes," and she saw by his conster-Will you wait in the little drawing

tanned, hawk face had a strength and a certain refinement which she had cutworms has been recommended by

slightly. "My name is Haynes-the police

His tone was as calm as though he

not like Danton Morrell to allow any to do me a service I should like to mixture to make a coarse crumbly woman a foothold in the cold thing do him one, Mrs. Maddison."

Again she nodded. "Mr. Danton Morrell is a friend of

"Yes," she said coldly. "Why ?"

zation. She was in love with her tinent if I asked you why your hus- infested area and under the tops of band left you?"

Her steady eyes met his.

TO BE CONTINUED

TWO LANE CO. HIGHWAYS

mond Walsh, resident engineer. The sections which have been under the weight limit ban were the school starts in September. Thurston-Walterville sections of the McKenzie, and the Goshen-Lowell sections of the Willamette.

effective on the Cheshire-Low Pass Monday evening in honor of the summit section of the Siuslaw high- birthday of her husband. Major M. B.

Purchases Supplies - Mrs. W. H. Larimer, of Fall Creek, purchased grocery supplies in Springfield on Monday



THURSDAY, APRIL 10, 1930

COUNTY AGENT GIVES WORM POISON FORMULA The following formula for poisoning

a pig. You don't imagine I would al- "Are you Mrs. Maddison?" drawled tural agent, in response "to soveral requests for information concerning means of combatting these pests.

membered that she would be in jewel thief among other things," he and one pound of white arseuic, or Paris Green. Add one quart of cheap molasses to two gallons of warm wawere announcing himself the member ter. Prepare the mash for districuhad made for herself in his life. It was "I met your husband once; he tried solution to the dry poisoned bran mash which will readily fall apart when scattered over the ground."

"Ordinarily about fifteen pounds of the poisoned mash will be required "I was wondering . . . Mrs. Maddi- cher. "The polsoned bran mash is disfor each acre treated," said Mr. Fletson, would you think I was imper- tributed by broadcasting over the potatoes and other plants that are being attacked. As the cutworms do "Do you think you would be?" she most of their feeding at night, the asked quietly, and saw the faint smile poisoned bait should be scattered in the evening so that it will be fresh

when the worms begin to feed.

Juveniles Hold Meeting

The meeting of the Juvenile Circle No. 162, Neighbors of Woodcraft, Curtailed load limits on the Mc- which was held last Saturday after-Kenzie and Willamette highways noon, was the final meeting of the which have been enforced this spring season, according to Mrs. Myrtle were removed on Monday and full Eggimann, senior guardian of the summer weight loads will be permit- Juveniles. A short business meeting ted on these roads, according to Ray- followed by an entertainment and refreshments constituted the program. The next meeting will be held after

Birthday Dinner Given

Mrs. M. B. Huntly entertained at The 400 pound load limit remains a surprise dinner at her home on Huntly. A group of relatives and close friends were invited.

Marcola Resident Here - Mra. Roy Withers, of Marcola, was a Saturday visitor in this city.

emberand wondered if this was a relative. so long as he had her on his side there "Is this your friend?' asked the nurse.

The man nodded.

and unsavory as though his clothes had been stored in a damp place.

"Joe says that as you didn't squeak he's going to make things right for Ronda?" you."

"Didn't what?" asked Luke.

"Squeak. Don't be funny. When you come out, see him. He slipped a dirty piece of paper under the pillow. and Luke heard a well-remembered rustle

"There's a fiver for you. Joe says he'll look after you."

"God bless him!" said Luke soberly. "If ever there was a man who wants looking after, it's me."

Luke left the hospital on a sunny aftersoon, and could walk without assistance, for he carried no baggage. He was strong enough to walk, for he had taken exercise on the terrace of the hispital; but he had lost weight and his clothes hung loosely upon him. The mysterious man had told him to go to Mrs. Fraser, at 339 Ginnett street.

He pushed open a door; a cracked bell clanged, and after a while there emerged through a door leading to the shop parlor a sharp-faced woman with brassy hair, who greeted him with all the superficial friendliness which he discovered was the normal attitude of the small tradesman in this neighborhood.

"I am Mrs. Fraser," she said. "I was told to call and see you," Luke began, when she interrupted him quickly.

"Are you the man from the hospital -Smith ?"

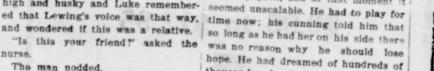
Luke smiled and nodded. She lifted the flap of the counter.

"Come in, will you. I thought you wasn't coming out until tomorrow." She led the way into a frowsy little parlor and closed the door communicating with the shop carefully.

"It's lucky I had the room done up for you today. I'm a rare one for getting things done in time. Will you come this way, Mr. Smith?"

Curiosity impelled him to follow her. At the first sight of that dingy shop he had been tempted to turn back, to find a new foothold to life; but now he went after the woman almost gaily. For that was the weakness of Luke Maddison; a consuming curiosity as to what would happen next.

At some time or other there had



thousands; he had been certain of The nurse disappeared and the man tens of thousands; there was still an bent over the bed. He smelt musty added thousand or two for the picking and -ossibly a greater haul if he played the game shrewdly.

"When do you expect to leave for

for the

"Industrialize Oregon"

Paid adv., Hall-for-Governor Club

L. D.

Felsheim, Manager Portland, Ore.



