The Plains of Abraham

James Oliver Curwood

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THE STORY

With his English wife, Catherine, and son, Jeems, Henry Bu-French settler in Canada in 1749, cultivates a farm adjacent to the Tonteur seigneurie. As the story opens the Bulains are returning from a visit to the Tonteurs. Catherine's wandering brother, Hepsibah, meets them with presents for the family.

CHAPTER II-Continued _3_

Catherine took off her cape and bood and patted her hair more proporly into place before a mirror hanging on the wall. Henri knew how fast her heart was tripping as he took her hands and held them for a moment and saw a mist of tears behind her lashes. It had been two years since she had seen Hepsibah, two years of yearning and praying and hoping for this irresponsible brother, the last of her close blood ties, who came and went with the inconstancy of the winds and yet had never succeeded in spolling her dream of having him some day as a permanent member of her little family. Each time he came to them, Hepsibah was full of promise, swearing upon his soul that he had made up his mind to remain with them forever, as Catherine pleaded with him to do ; and then, some day or night, he would disappear with all his belongings, and no one would see or hear him go, and it might be six months, or a year, or. as in this instance, even longer before be returned, ready to promise and swear upon his soul all over again but sure to steal away in the end as before.

Each time that he came, he bore a huge pack on his shoulders, as if partly in penance, and the opening of this pack and the distributing of its contents had come to be the biggest event in Jeems' life, and also in his mother's in a slightly less degree. But Jeems had no trespassing thought of the never-failing bundle as he went back for his gun in the company of his beloved Uncle Hep. At the most providential of moments, his hero of all heroes was at his side, and securing this mighty personage's pledge of secrecy he lost no time in telling him about the boy he hated. Marking the grip of Jeems' hand, and cutching the telltale tremble in his voice, Hepsibah sat down upon the bag of ground corn and did not leave it until by shrewd questioning and sympathetic interest he had drawn from Jeems' heart a large part of what It had withheld from his parents. At a second loud blowing of Henri's dinner horn they rose to their feet, and as Hepsibah shouldered the corn, his round red face was like a full moon of promise

pairs of stays for an eighteen-inch waist, and then showered over them such an array of lace drowlas, gorgets, piccadillies, and other neckerchiefs that Catherine closed her eyes for a moment and then opened them wide as if there might be a chance of some clever trickery in it.

"Dear Mother in heaven !" she cried. "Are all of these ravishing things for me? They must have cost a fortune !" pausing to look at her smiling brother and at the same time holding up the scarlet petticoat with black lace. "This one, for instance-"

"Two pounds fifteen shillings," said Hapsibah, opening his pack wider and working his hands quickly. "And to go with these dresses I have here ruffles



"As Long as You Live, You Must Never Part With This Pistol, Jeemsy."

and tuckers and threads and buttons and ribbons, and four pairs of the nicest shoes that ever came up the Hudson," and placing these last-named articles on the table with a flourish of arms, Hepsibah gave a gloating chuckle and paused to fill his pipe, Jeems' heart was near breaking with

suspense, and it seemed to give an audible crack when his Uncle Hep's gnarled hands went into the pack again. He drew a bulky package from his store and passed it to Jeems' father.

"Three of the finest pipes I ever laid my eyes on," he announced. "One made in Holland, one in London, and one in America, and five pounds of Virginia tobacco to go with them, Henri, along with a hat, a cont, and a pair o' boots that may take you with honor to any swolrree or gentry merrymaking this side of the sea. Now, how's that?" And he stepped back as

than four short years you will be a full-fiedged man !" Having delivered himself of this in-

troductory peroration Hepsibah finished unwrapping the package, and never had Catherine beheld such a handsome piece of velvet as that which her brother displayed in the candle glow. It was, par excellence, the finest of the treasures he had brought, a cloth of matchless beauty, a crimson glory so filled with changing humors and colors that it seemed to be alive in his hands. Surely this was another present for his mother, Jeems thought. But to his amazement and Catherine's surprise Hepsibah thrust the cloth into Jeems hands,

"For Mademoiselle Marie Antoinette Tonteur from her devoted admirer, Daniel James Bulain," he announced. "Jeemsy, don't blush. Twelve and ten are not far from sixteen and fourteen, when you will be man and woman. and if ever a seigneur's daughter finds herself lucky it will be on the day she marries a son of the tribe of Adams. The writing on if, Jeemsy, tells where't came from and how much it cost; and along with it I have brought you some nankeen for britches and clothes. four shirts, and a three-cornered hat with a black ribbon, six handkerchiefs, and a jackknife, two pairs o' serge britches, as many of new shoes, and-this," and from the new completely emptied pack he drew forth a beautiful long-barreled pistol, his eyes aglow with a fighting man's pride as he fondled it in the light of the candies and pointed out its merits to Jeems. "As long as you live, you must never part with this pistol, Jeemsy." he said. "It isn't new, you see, but its record is one of glory as long as my arm, and I'll tell you about it some day. It's a killer, ind, a killer deadly and sure, good for a hundred paces with less than an inch of drop," and he gave the weapon into Jeems' hands. An instant of disapproval gathered

in Catherine's eyes. "It was kind of you to bring the cloth for Antoinette but I do not care for the pistol, Hepsibah," she said, "A pistol makes me think of-men fighting men. And here we are at peace, having need only of the rifle and of Jeemsy's bow and arrows to bring us ment. I feel it is not best!" As she spoke thus confidently of peace, a cloud came over Hepsihah's face, but in a moment he had laughed it away and was telling her that within a week she would be as proud of her boy's marksmanship as she now seemed fearful of the pistol's Influ-

ence upon his future. The next day was the day of the nuction sale at Lussan's place. Lussan was a wealthy farmer at the edge of the next seigneurie, ten miles away. He was returning to his old home near the Isle of Orleans, a country he liked better than the Richelien, and was selling most of his goods. Among shine, It is mixed with kerosene and a forty-gallon soap kettle, and a loom which Jeems' father wanted, so he had planned to start with the ox

OREGON STATE NEWS OF GENERAL INTEREST

Principal Events of the Week Assembled for Information of Our Readers.

THE MARKETS Portland

Wheat - Big Bend bluestem, 70c; soft white, western white, 66c; hard winter, northern spring, western red, 63c

Hay-Buying price, f. o. b. Portland: Alfalfa, \$17.50@18; valley timothy, \$17.50; eastern Oregon timothy, \$1949 \$20; clover, 14; oat hay, \$14; oats and vetch, \$13.50 @14.

Butteriat-24@27c. Eggs-Ranch, 14@24c.

Cattle-Steers, good, \$8.75@9.15. Hogs-Good to choice, \$9.25@9.50, Lambs-Good to choice, \$6.50@7.00.

Seattle Wheat-Soft white, western white, 66c; northern spring, hard winter, western red, 64c; bluestern, 6Sc. Eggs-Ranch, 120724c.

Butterfat-29c.

Cattle-Choice steers, \$7.50@8.50. Hogs-Good to choice, \$9.50@9.65. Lambs-Choice, \$6.50 @7. Spokane

Cattle-Steers, good, \$7.50 @8.25, Hogs-Good to choice, \$9.00, Lambs-Medium to good,\$5@6.

Official census figures for Astoria give the city 10,349 inhabitants.

Fire, believed to have been of incendiary origin, destroyed two buildings in the business section of Earrisburg.

W. L. Johnson, a ploneer of Ashland, has celebrated his 93d birthday. In spite of his advanced age he is still active.

Mr. and Mrs. Jackson A. Bartlett of Outario celebrated their 60th wedding anniversary with a family reunion recently.

The Union Pacific system formally dedicated the new \$150,000 two-story union station to the city of La Grande at an impressive ceremony recently,

The year of 1930 has been a good year and when the state total of building permits is issued, Klamath Falls is expected to be second to Portland. Astoria's police department has found a new use for confiscated mooncars,

Floyd B. Moffit of Lostine has Because of a technicality in the Oreearly in the morning. Jeems had heard moved a house from Enterprise and gon school laws, it will be necessary

Wild blackberries, large and luscious, are ripening up in the hills of Garfield, about four miles from Estacada. The berries were found on vines sheltered from frost and warmed by the winter sun on clear days.

A new kind of dog and cat food has been placed on the Astoria market, It is manufactured by the Columbia River Packers' association from scrap fish, cereals and vagetables. Fish, thrown away ordinarily, are used,

Forgetting that his car was in gear, Louis Kirk of Banks attempted to erank it. It started up, ran into Kirk and knocked him down, and then circled about the street and into the

front of the Banks contectionery. More than 30,000 automobiles visfted Champoeg park during the year 1930, according to a letter received by the Marion county court from Albert Tozier, custodian, Tozier estimated that 120,000 persons entered the park. Of this number 751 came by steamboat.

The market for the small lumber mills of the Cottage Grove section has been bolatered during recent weeks by the demands of the Standard Seasoning society, which has had sufficient bridge plank and structural timber business to keep 15 of these outlying mills operating part time.

The oldest residence now standing in Lehanon was badly damaged by a fire which caught from an overheated stove. The rear part of the house was built by Rev. T. L. Woodward in 1852, when he took up the land as a donation land claim. The main part of the house was built in 1862.

The problem of removing a group of houses from deep center field in the baseball park at Bend was solved recently when fire of unknown origin razed the structures. Baseball team managers and fans have been attempting to find some means of getting rid of the houses for the past ten years.

As proof of the fact that things grow "bigger and better" in Oregon, Eli Fellows in the Highland district near Beaver creek, 13 miles east of Oregon City in Clackamas county, displayed two turnips, one weighing ten pounds and the other six. They were turned over to the state chamber of commerce.

The November report of the cowtesting association in Tillamook county shows a decided alamp in the production of milk and butterfat. The report shows that milk production for the 107 hords was 1,062,301 pounds, which is 448,239 pounds less than for these were a plow with an iron point, used in the radiators of the police the previous month. Buiterrat showed a decrease of 26,075 pounds.

Tonteur say he intended to buy Lus- set it up on his Lestine property. It to hold the Medford school bond elec-



When you suffer from heartburn, gas or indigestion, it's usually too much acid in your stomach. The quickest way to stop your trouble is with Phillips' Milk of Magnesia. A spoonful in water neutralizes many times its volume in stomach acids-Instantly. The symptoms disappear In five minutes.

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Your drugstore has Phillips' Milk of Magnesia, with directions for use, in generous 25c and 50c bottles.

Found Something Good

to Say About Spinach

The reappearance in the newspaper of Krishmamurtl, now sojourning in a castle in Holland, recalls his encounter with Ellen Beach Yaw, the California songhird.

Mental science, health, theosophy and other kindred subjects came up. Miss Yaw talked diet and Krishmamurti optimism.

"Well, at any rate, those two don't go together," suilled Miss Yaw, "At least you will have to admit that it's awfully difficult to find unything nice to say about spinach."

"At least it has no hones in it," replied the savant instantly, with that winning smile that stamps him as human as the rest of us .-- Los Anzeles Times.



Amazes Mother

"Bobble's stomuch was often upset and he suffered a lot from colds." says Mrs. P. S. Flatcher, Jr., 4110 W, 30th St., Los Angeles, Cal. "We found he was constipated.

"Mother used California Fig Syrup, to we gave Bobble some. He amazed me by the quick way he became strong, energetic, well again. His bowels not freely now, and his digestion is splendid."

and cheer.

"It doesn't take size to win a fight, Jeemsy," he said, speaking in a confidential way. "Barring this Dutchman at Albany, I've never been ribroasted by a big man yet, and I'm only tolerable sized, you observe. I've always had a reasonable preference for the big ones, come as come can, for they are slower to move and fall harder. and nine out of ten of them carry fat. This Paul Tache, now-I know by your telling of him that you can cob and comb him until he begs for mercy. It's all what you've got your mind made up to, Jeemsy-nothing more and nothing less. And you've got your mind made up to warm him, so go and do it, I say."

Catherine came around the corner of the cabin to meet the plotters, and Hepsibah discreetly held back further words as he winked broadly at Jeems

It was the great night of two long years in the Bulain cabin, and Catherine's three Betty lamps and her Phoebe lamp and a dozen candles as well were lighted in honor of it, so that when darkness fell thick and starless about the wilderness, with masses of rain clouds gathering overhead, the home at the edge of Forbidden valley was bright with glow and cheer. The roast was cut open, and with attendant dishes of sukquttabhash, johnnycake, potatoes, and cerrots, and hasty pudding with maple strup, gave opportunity for such feasting that an hour was well gone before Hepsibah Adams thrust back his end of the long table bench and brought forth his fat pack from under the stairs which led up to Jeems' sleeping loft.

"Just a few little trinkets," he began, using the identical words he had employed one year after another. "A few whim whams and baubles for the boy, a bit of trumpery for Sister, and a farthing worth of nothing in particular for you, Henri. Ah, here we have the first package, with writing on it in the hand of the scholar who nold me the goods-a cap, a ruffle, a tucker, and a bolt of lace at five shillings a yard! Now who in this room can such sillies be for-unless-" and at Catherine's delighted exclamation he tossed the bundle to her. But scarce had she opened it, with her eyes intent upon her business, then Hepsibah unfuried a red silk petticoat in the candle glow. and this time Catherine sprang to her feet with an amazed intake of breath. for so well had Hepsibah arranged his surprise that, one after snother, he had a white love-hood, a black lovehood, and three more petticoats on the table-one of scarlet with black lace, one of colored drugget with pointed lace, and a third of black slik with ash-gray lining; and as Catherine stood gazing upon these treasures fit for a queen he added to them two

if his pack were entirely empty and held nothing at all for Jeems.

For an eternity, it seemed to Jeems, his uncle remained in this terrifying posture. Then, with deliberate and aggravating slowness, Hepsibah Adams returned to his pack.

No one of the three who were watching him would ever have guessed that Hepsibah's act was one weighted heavily with the force of destiny, nor that with dramatic inevitableness it was to change the course of human lives, bringing the high down to earth, and the earthly to great heights, loosing passions and hatreds and loves. breeding tragedles and joys, and ending, at last, in what it is the purpose of this humble chronicle of human events to narrate.

A swift-coming thought, a deft return into the pack of a small bundle which he had intended for Catherine, and Hepsibah had changed a world, On such trivial happenings do the most powerful of the fates sometimes rest. Out of the farthest corner of the collansing pack he brought this bundle to light once more and unwrapped it as he turned toward Jeems' big-eyed. anxious face.

"Jeemsy," he said, "if I've put the notches in my memory right, you were born on the coldest January day I ever saw, and that makes you just twelve years and four months old this evening, which means that only three years and eight months lie betwixt you and the day when you can be counted a man. According to law, you are a king's subject of maturity from that day and can take life and all its belongings into your own hands. so long as you are honest about it, and can stand up in equality before the stiffest perlwigged judge in the Colonies or New France. In other words, Jeemsy, I mean that in less

and daughter, and that the young tonms, wench was for Toinette. Toinette would be with her father. He would take his treasure package with him to Lussan's and find an opportunity to

san's three slaves, a mother and father

give it to her. Should Paul Tache be there and dare to overlord him again, or laugh in his meanly suggestive way, or speak sneeringly, or so much as say a word against his gift for Toinette. .

A rumble of fresh-growing thunder was advancing out of the west, and preceding it came a roar of wind and a deluge of rain. Lightning cut once more in vivid finshings across the narrow panes of the bedroom window, and the roof seemed to bend and groan under a sudden torrential bombardment. Jeems fought in unison with the elements. His spirit mounted savagely with the turmoll. He had his enemy down and was thrusting his head into wet and slimy mud. He was beating his face and eyes, and spoiling his splended raiment, and pulling out his hair. And Marie Antoinette was looking on. With the gorgeous red velvet in her hands and her eyes big and starry, she was watching him as he choked and kicked and pom melled the life out of Paul Tache! The outburst of thunder and wind and deluge, a whim of playful spring,

passed as swiftly as it had come, and, in passing, it left Jeems breathing quickly and fiercely in his bed.

He had risen in these moments to reckless heights, and his mind, hot with its desire for action, had settled with grim assurance upon what would happen the next day.

First he would present his gift to Tolnette.

Then he would do what his Uncle Hep had told him to do. He would whip Paul Tache.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Great Buddhist Temple Deserted and in Ruins

kjkarta, the ancient temple ruin 325 miles up the hills west of Batavia. Its carved, gray, volcanic rocks tell the story of Gautama Siddhartha the Enlightened, or the Buddha, for whom the temple bells tinkle in Ceylon and Burma and the bronze gongs clash in 10,000 lamaseries in Tibet, China and Mongolia, writes Allan T. Holcomb, in the New York Herald Tribune,

Vast in size, magnificent in architectural conception and unbelievable in its wealth of fantastic bas; relief, the Borobudur now stands desolate and solitary in the midst of one of the world's most teemingly fertile plains. A bit of the ashes of the All Wise and Enlightened One rests under the mighty stupa with only an occasional

It is the Chandi Borobudur, at Djo- | pligrim to do reverence as he struggles up the terraces on the eightfold path of perfection. Priests of the yellow robe and the shaven head no longer flit through the stupendous galleries.

> Dutch guards keep vigilant watch on all visitors, especially enterprising American tourists, who have been more than suspected of knocking off and pocketing small heads of the Buddha and his more interesting disciples.

Christopher Columbus

The time of the birth of Columbus is uncertain, historians placing it all the way from 1430 to 1446. The date of his death, however, is fixed by authorities at May 20, 1506, at Valladolid, Spain.

was loaded on wagons and hauled by

guests at a wedding party in Klamath be published 15 days before the elec-Falls, and after holding up seven per- tion, and that neither the publishing sons, escaped with about \$8 in cash and three watches.

been sent to the Shrine hospital in Portland from the Redmond grade schools, 28 pounds of which was collected by the first grade.

Southern Pacific officials have authorized the beginning of their \$200,-000 development plan of filling in their property on the west side of Lake Ewauna, at Klamath Falls.

The Newport chamber of commerce and the city council are petitioning the state highway commission to definitely locate the Oregon Coast highway through the city of Newport. Fifty acres of strawberries are to

be put out on the Mike Svoboda farm a few miles east of Scio, according to W. J. Turnidge, who has recently leased the farm for a term of years.

Beautification of Pilot Butte park at Bend has been included in the state highway program of work for the unemployed. Besides burning dead trees, unsightly boards are to be removed. Taxpayers of Oregon will be called upon to pay \$6,842,949.09 toward support of the state and its various activities in 1931, according to the tax levy promulgated by the state tax commisssion.

The millage tax in Baker next year will be 46.1 mills as compared with 47.6 mills this year. The reduction was effected despite the reduction in assessed valuation from \$27,058,907 to \$26,650,139.

Owing to the fact that kippered salthe fresh or canned variety, the Empire packing plant near Marshfield, has installed equipment to kipper 1000 pounds per day.

The Prouty Lumber & Box company mill at Warrenton which has been shut down for some months, will be remill will give employment to about 150 men.

Mail to the Beaver creek section of Lincoln county is now routed from Toledo to Bayview over an old dirt road, the mail carried at present being required to use a four-horse team to get the light back back and forth every other day.

tion again, it was announced by E. H. Hedrick, city school superintendent. Two robbers appeared as uninvited The law requires that the first notice date nor the election day count,

That the non-skid blacktop on the Seventy-five pounds of tin foil has Columbia highway in Hood River county is dangerous in cold weather is daily attested by the number of wrecks occurring on that section. The snow fills and packs hard on the rough surface, and with a frost becomes a glaze of ice, and it is stated that with this condition prevailing, automobiles can scarcely keep the road.

> Mr. and Mrs. John J. Dooley, helieved married longer than any other couple in the state, celebrated their 69th wedding anniversary recently, Married in Chicago, they crossed the plains to Auburn, Baker county, 1862, the scene of the first gold discovery in Oregon. Dobley is a builder, and the original owner of the old Dooley Mountain road, which hears his name.

Losses in merchantable timber, logs and logging equipment due to forest fires in Oregon during the past season, were the lowest mince 1916, nccording to Lynn F. Cronemiller, state forester. With a record of 1200 fires in forested areas during the season, covering 52,670 acres, losses amounted to \$79,697. In 1929, 1472 fires burned over 298,235 acres, the loss for that season amounting to more than \$1,500,. 000.

According to L. D. Wilcox, county fruit agent, in connection with the southern Oregon experiment station at Talent, there are \$6,000 acres of tilled land in Jackson county, of which 35,000 acres are under intensive irrigation. Livestock and their products are valued at \$1.645,000 annually. mon is in much greater demand than | Fruit is valued at \$6,000,000 annually, The total annual income from all other sources, such as grain, poultry and vegetables, including the above values, is set from \$3,000,000 to \$10,000,000.

Ellis Graves of Upper Highland, near Oregon City, with a crew of men, has started cutting piling on his place opened about January 15, according to for shipment to Japan. The pilling is George Byers, office manager. The trucked to New Era, where it is dumped into the Willamette river and rafted and towed to Portland.

Seven persons lost their lives as the result of fires in Oregon during Decomber, six of whom were children under eight years of age, according to a report prepared by the state fire marshal. Property destroyed by fire had a value of more than \$1,000,000.

The quick, safe way to cleanse and regulate the bowels of billous, headachy, constipated children is with California Fig Syrup. Every child loves it. It has the full endorsement of doctors. Appetite is increased by Its use: digestion is assisted: weak stomach and bowels are given tone and strength.

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CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP LAXATIVE-TONIC for CHILDREN

Much Milk Used

It took approximately 62,000 cowsa year to produce the milk and milk products used in the manufacture of mult chocolate in this country last year. Every class of milk product. with the exception of evaporated milk, showed gains over the preceding year. There were to start with more than 117,000,000 quarts of whole milk used and in addition 5.248,540 pounds of dried milk, 5,864,000 pounds of condensed milk, 2,000,000 pounds of dried skim mill, and several million pounds of other products, such as cream powder, cream. butter, butter oil and skim milk.

Another Kind 'Me's a regular cut-up," "A funny man, ch?" "No-a butcher,"-Boston Globe,



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