

LOVE in a HURRY

BY GELETT BURGESS
ILLUSTRATED BY RAY WALTERS

CHAPTER XIV—Continued.

"Mr. Doremus!" she ejaculated. "I heard something about Hall's losing his money—his uncle's will, you know—that was a mistake, wasn't it?"

"How a mistake, Miss Dally?"

"Wasn't aware that you were interested in the subject, and hardly know to what you refer."

"Why, it was all in the papers this afternoon wasn't it? Everybody knows about it!"

"Ah," said the lawyer, "I would advise you not to put too much faith in the papers, Miss Dally."

"But it said that Hall would get his uncle's money—"

Rosamund, who had joined her, broke in—"If he was married on or before his twenty-eighth birthday—"

"Mrs. Royaltown was also in it, excitedly—"And he's twenty-eight tomorrow—no, it's today!"

Mr. Doremus stood, with his hands behind his back, watching them impatiently. "Ah, my dear ladies, that just shows how little one can depend upon the daily press. On and after, reporters love such expressions. They positively seem to think that no document is complete without that particular term—"

"But isn't it 'on or before'?" they demanded.

"No, at all. Not at all. The phrase is, to the best of my recollection, before he has attained his twenty-eighth birthday." In the interpretation of the law, one's birthday begins at midnight preceding such date. Mr. Bonistella's chances for inheriting, therefore, lapse at twelve o'clock."

One and all turned to gaze at the clock. "And now, it's ten minutes past!" cried Carolyn.

"So it seems!" said Mr. Doremus.

"And now, ladies, is there anything else I can do for you? If not, I must rejoin Mr. Hastingbury and discuss his legal arrangements." With a low bow he passed at once out of the room.

For a moment, the three ladies, non-plussed, were dumb. Then, slowly, Rosamund turned to Carolyn, all her rancor gone. "Well, I can't do anything but wait anything you ever heard in your life?"

It was evident by Carolyn's ironic smile that she considered the remark inadequate, but even she could do no better. Mrs. Royaltown was more effective. She burst into tears.

Rosamund began to stammer. "Why, it's no better than stealing! That's the only word for it!"

"Lord, don't be a fool," said Carolyn snallly. "I've got the wrong tip, that's all. But I seem to see, now, why Mr. Hall was in such a hurry."

"I'm going home!" wailed Mrs. Royaltown, dabbing her eyes.

"I'm not, till I give him a piece of my mind!" cried Rosamund.

"Hush! Wait a moment!" Carolyn whispered. "Is that he out in the office, there, with Miss Fisher? You wait here, girls, I'm going to call him in!" Leaving them, she walked quietly to the door.

"Hall! Oh, Hall!" she called sweetly. She smiled as if upon an angel. "Come in here a minute, will you? I've got a little surprise for you!" She darted back, and took her place with the others, three in a line.

He came, smiling, saw the three outraged ladies, and stopped, with an embarrassed grin. "What is it?" he managed to say.

"Oh, Hall, Hall, you've broken my heart!" Mrs. Royaltown wept again.

"Hush up, Rena. You let me talk. Miss Gale, will you? I'd like to hear just what this particular sort of our can find to say for himself!"

"Guiltily!" said Hall, seeing the uselessness of protest. "Now go ahead!"

"Have you got any face to stand there and calmly acknowledge?" Carolyn broke in. "You deliberately deceived us, then—all three!"

"Just exactly as you deceived one another!" he could not resist adding.

At that, all three broke loose to get together, and for the next five minutes Hall Bonistella faced the music. It was not only useless, but impossible, to answer them. He stood, with his arms folded, bowing and smiling sardonically.

The stiletto was Carolyn's weapon, but for Rosamund, the bludgeon. "You little Jack-the-Lady-Killer, are you? There at a shot, eh?" sang in between "You're a cad, Hall Bonistella, you're a liar and a cheat!" Poor Rena could but feebly pinch him with reproaches; she was dissolved in her woe. So it went, spitting, pounding and bludgeoning—she ought to be horsewhipped, someone's father or somebody's brother should thrash him! It was an outrage and a disgrace. What if they recalled in the company to publish his name? They were glad, glad, glad he had lost his money; it was good enough for him!

It was then that Hall saw a great light. He gave a laugh that stilled them.

"Oho! The money! So that's why you were all suddenly so keen to marry me, was it? Why, I don't see how you women have the nerve to look me in the face! Why, a woman

NEWS ITEMS Of General Interest About Oregon

Oregon High School Debating League Begins Series in January

University of Oregon, Eugene—Fifty high schools of Oregon have this year joined the Oregon High School Debating League, the first debates of which will be held early in January. The question that will be debated among all these schools until a champion is determined will be:Resolved, that the United States should adopt the essential features of the Swiss system of military training and service. The finals will be held at the University of Oregon in May. The winner receives a cup given by the university.

The 50 high schools are divided into five districts, and are as follows: Coos Bay district—Myrtle Point, Marshfield, North Bend, Coquille, Eastern Oregon district—Union, Enterprise, Prineville, Tillamook, Astoria, Clatskanie, Rainier, Scappoose, St. Helens, St. Johns. Northern Willamette district—Silverton, Woodburn, Jefferson, Canby, Estacada, Forest Grove, Newberg, Oregon City, Salem. Southern Oregon district—Ashland, Grants Pass, Klamath Falls, Medford, Talent. Southern Willamette district—Albany, Brownsville, Corvallis, Eugene, Junction City, Lebanon, Roseburg, Springfield, Yoncalla.

Upper Columbia district—Athena, E. G. Umatilla district—Columbia, Bend, Madras, Moro, Prineville, The Dalles, Wasco, Redmond. Southeastern Oregon district—Ontario, Nyssa, Vale.

Hope Lies in Water Test.

Salem—Upon the result of tests of the water from Summer and Abert lakes, which will be made in New York within the next month, depends Jason C. Moore's hope of financing his loan for development of the lake's deposits successfully. This information was contained in a letter received here by the State Land Board from C. A. Sheppard, Portland, Moore's attorney. Moore expects to come to Oregon soon and arrange for transporting a carload of water from the lakes back East.

Under the new conditions Moore must assign his lease over a company which shall be incorporated in Oregon and deposit \$4000 in addition to the \$10,000 already put up to insure the board that he will complete the required \$25,000 bond.

High Schools Standardized.

Salem—Speaking recently before the Men's Club at Independence on Oregon High Schools, Assistant State Superintendent Frank K. Welles announced that the State Department of Education has now standardized 165 High Schools. Each of these schools is not only offering four years of work above the eighth grade, but they are all well supplied with libraries and apparatus so that they can do their work efficiently. In referring to the rapid increase in the number of High Schools, Mr. Welles stated that only thirteen years ago there were but five high schools in the state and that their graduates numbered from 12 to 15 each year, while now over 2000 students are graduated annually.

Teacher Decision Is Due.

Salem—Whether school district boards have power to make rules governing instructors absolute or whether the rules must be such as will be determined reasonable, will be decided by the Supreme Court shortly in the case of Mrs. Maude Richards, the Portland schoolteacher who was barred from reinstatement by the board after her marriage. The case was heard by the Supreme Court on appeal from Circuit Judge Morrow's decision in favor of Mrs. Richards. C. W. Fulton appeared in behalf of the Portland School Board, while her husband represented Mrs. Richards.

Klamath Wheat Is Laundered.

Klamath Falls—Klamath county's hard wheat, which averages from 40 to 46 per cent in the gluten test, has been rated by Government experts as second in quality only to the famous Kansas product.

Recently the Klamath Commercial club sent samples of local wheat to the Portland Flour Mills, to the Sperry Flour company and to the Pillsbury Flour company, asking them to give an opinion as to its milling qualities. The Pillsbury mills at Minneapolis declare that the wheat is of the finest quality.

Pendleton Census 8180.

Pendleton—According to a preliminary estimate made this week by Harry Bickers, who has been taking the city school census, Pendleton has 807 boys and 829 girls of school age. Taking the usual ratio Pendleton would have a population of 8180.

While this estimate is considered a little below the actual population, yet the showing is regarded as encouraging, and if the present rate of increase is maintained Pendleton will show a population of 20,000 by the time the next National census is taken.

Convict Is Good Student.

University of Oregon, Eugene—One student in the correspondence study enrollment of the State University is getting an education under desperate conditions. He is a convict, and he works all day with a road gang.

"My lessons are not sent regularly, I must admit," he writes to his instructor, "but out here on the highway we find plenty of work, and after that the only place to study is out tent, where 14 men are sleeping, so a fellow does not get much chance, but I'll do my best."

Freewater Apples All Harvested.

Freewater—The Lamb Fruit company, of Freewater, reported that nearly all of the apples of this vicinity were either in warehouses or had been shipped.

NORTHWEST MARKET REPORTS; GENERAL CROP CONDITIONS

Portland—Wheat—Bluestem, 96c; forty-four, 95c; club, 92c; red fife, 90c; red Russian, 90c.

Milled—Spot prices: Bran, \$22 per ton; shorts, \$23; rolled barley, \$29@30.

Corn—White, \$35 per ton; cracked, \$36.

Hay—Valley timothy, \$12@14; alfalfa, \$13.50@14.50; cheat, \$10@11; oats and vetch, \$11@12.

Vegetables—Artichokes, \$1.10@1.25; dozes; tomatoes, California, \$1.25@1.50; cabbage, 90c; cauliflower, 15c; lettuce, 20c; peas, 15c.

Green Fruits—Pears, \$1@1.50 per box; grapes, \$5 per barrel; cranberries, \$10@14.50 barrel.

Potatoes—Oregon, \$1@1.25; Yakima, \$1.10@1.25 per sack; sweets, \$2.50 per hundred.

Oregon, buying price, \$1, f. o. b. shipping point.

Apples—Spittingberg, extra fancy, \$2.25; fancy, \$2; choice, \$1.25@1.50; Jonathans, extra fancy, \$1.50; fancy, \$1.25; choice, \$1; Yellow Newtowns, extra fancy, \$2; fancy, \$1.75; choice, \$1@1.25; Baldwin's, extra fancy, \$1; Russets, orchard run, \$1.

Eggs—Oregon ranch, buying prices: No. 1, 42c; No. 2, 30c; No. 3, 20c; jobbing prices: No. 1, 42@44c; Oregon storage, 26@28c.

Poultry—Hens, 11@13c; springs, 11@13c; turkeys, 17c; dressed, 20@22c; ducks, 12@14c; geese, \$6@8c.

Butter—City creamery, cubes, extra, selling at 31c; flats, 29c; prints and cartons, extra. Prices paid to producers: Country creamery, 24@28c, according to quality; butterfat, premium quality, 33c; No. 1 average quality, 31c; No. 2, 29c.

Veal—Fancy, 10@10 1/2c pound.

Pork—Fancy, 6 1/2@7c pound.

Hops—1915 crop, 8@12c pound.

Wool—Eastern Oregon, 18@25c; valley, 25@26c; fall lambs' wool, 25c; mohair, Oregon, 25c pound.

Cattle—Choice steers, \$7.40@7.50; good, \$6.75@7; medium, \$6.50@6.75; choice cows, \$5.25@5.75; good, \$5.00@5.25; bulls, \$4.50@5; heifer, \$3.50@4; Hogs—Light, \$5.95@6.05; heavy, \$4.90@5.

Sheep—Wethers, \$4.75@5; ewes, \$4@6; lambs, \$6@7.50.

Canned Milk to Advance.

Portland—The statement was made recently by a man closely associated with the canned milk business that he would not be surprised if there was an advance of 50 cents a case in price in the near future. He based his opinion on the fact that the demand at the moment is exceeding the supply, and manufacturers are facing a hard game.

It is said that 130,000 cases of canned milk have been shipped recently to France and that one Eastern manufacturer who puts out a brand of milk under his own name is in the market for 50,000 cases. It is presumed this is wanted to fill an export order. Up to the present time it is believed no fewer than 250,000 cases have gone abroad.

All jobs are now asking \$3.10 for Marigold milk. The advance of 15 cents was made some time ago, but was not adhered to by the entire trade, for various reasons.

Country Creamery Units.

Eugene, Ore.—That the Eugene Farmers' creamery will unite with other co-operative creameries of the state to protect themselves and assist in marketing products of the plant is the sense of a meeting of the shareholders of the local plant. The meeting was held at the Eugene hotel in different parts of the state where there are located co-operative creameries. It is the outcome of discontent and charges that the butter market of Portland has been manipulated in some manner. S. Schrock, representative of the state dairy and food commissioner's office, and G. P. Frevert, of the United States department of agriculture, were present at the meeting. It is the plan to hold a big meeting of the representatives of all the co-operative creamery associations in the state in the near future.

Barish Wheat Reported.

Chicago—Heavy profit-taking by longs who asserted that the government crop report was likely to prove bullish, wiped out the greater part of a lively advance in wheat prices in the wheat market here. The close was heavy at a net gain of 1/2c, with December at \$1.15 1/2 and May at \$1.17 1/2@1.18.

Behind the Times.

"John was a good man," said the disconsolate widow, but he was so old-fashioned to the last."

"How so?" asked the sympathetic friend.

"Why, he got killed by a horse."—Albany Argus.

Out for the Cash.

Edith—So you are going to marry that rude old Mr. Hoxley? I don't see how you can stand his ways.

Marie—I can stand his ways, my dear, by remembering about his means.—Boston Transcript.

Thrill That Comes But Once, Etc.

"Who is that tramping around overhead?" asked a Sedgwick young man, uneasily, while calling on his best girl.

Its Class.

"Here's another funny story about getting a seat in a crowded car."

"Oh, that's a standing joke."—Baltimore American.

What He Told Them.

"This is a nice time right to be coming home."

"Yes, my dear, but I tried to get away earlier."

"Tried to get away earlier, indeed! Those men haven't any strings on you, have they?"

"No, my dear. I wanted to break up the game at 12 o'clock, but they insisted on playing another hour. So what could I do?"

"Do? You could have told them I was alone, and you had to come home."

"I did, my dear, even told them what a nag you were, and how you'd make life miserable for me."

"You told them that? The very idea! If that isn't just like you to blame me when you know you wanted to get home by yourself. I want you to understand that if you can't think of any better excuse than that for coming home you can stay as long as the rest do."—Detroit Free Press.

Cures Ivy Poisoning.

For Ivy poisoning apply Hanford's Balsam to the poison. Prompt relief should follow the first application.

Not Scientific.

Scientific Parent (on a street)—You see out there in the crowd, my son, a simple illustration of a principle in mechanics. The man with that cart pushes the reason why? Probably not. I will ask him. Note his answer, my son.

To the coster—My good man, why do you push that cart instead of pulling it?

Coster—'Cause I ain't a hoos, you old thickhead.—Titbits.

Sold upon merit—Hanford's Balsam.

Adv.

Matter of Opinion.

"Father's voice rolled down the stairs into the dim and silent parlor."

"Yes, papa, dear."

"Ask that young man if he has the time."

A moment of silence.

"Yes, George has his watch with him."

"Then ask him what is the time."

"He says it is 11:48, papa."

"Then ask him if he doesn't think it about bedtime."

Another moment of silence.

"He says, papa," the silvery voice announced impersonally, "he says that he rarely goes to bed before 11, but it seems to him that it is a matter of personal preference merely, and that if he were in your place he would go now if he felt sleepy."—Harper's Bazar.

Have Healthy, Strong, Beautiful Eyes.

Consult a Physician before it is too late. Merine Eye Remedy is a Domestic Eye Medicine. Merine is a Compound by Our Physicians and guaranteed by them as a Reliable Remedy for Eyes that Need Care. It is in your eyes and in the Eye-Boo No Smarting—Just Eye Comfort. Buy Merine of your Druggist—Accept no Substitute, and if interested write to Book of the Eye-Boo. MERINE EYE REMEDY CO., CHICAGO

On the Water Wagon.

The Alfafee delegate was paying his first visit to the city at large. Standing along the sidewalk, he chanced to see a sprinkling of men at the corner of the street, and no sooner had he set eyes on the thing than he began to laugh like the boy at a minstrel show.

"Say, old pal!" he remarked hilariously, punching a cop in the ribs, "don't that just beat all?"

"Don't you beat all!" responded the wondering cop. "What's the joke?"

"Just look at that fellow on that wagon!" replied the alfafee party, pointing to the sprinkler. "That dazed chump won't have a drop of water left by the time he gets to the Philadelphia Telegraph."

For sprains make a thorough application of Hanford's Balsam, well rubbed in.

As Judge Saw Them.

One day while out walking with a friend in San Francisco a professor and his friend became involved in an argument as to which was the handsomest man of the two. Not being brought to a settlement of the question, they agreed, in a spirit of fun, to arrive at the decision of a Chinaman, who was seen approaching them. The matter being laid before him, the Oriental considered long and carefully. Then he announced, in a tone of finality, "Both are worse."—Chicago News.

One of Those Friends.

"Wombat, I'm a friend of yours and I must tell you that today Flubud was saying some very mean things about you."

"If you are a friend of mine why did you stand there and listen to him?"

"Well, I'm a friend of his, too."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Behind the Times.

"John was a good man," said the disconsolate widow, but he was so old-fashioned to the last."

"How so?" asked the sympathetic friend.

"Why, he got killed by a horse."—Albany Argus.

Out for the Cash.

Edith—So you are going to marry that rude old Mr. Hoxley? I don't see how you can stand his ways.

Marie—I can stand his ways, my dear, by remembering about his means.—Boston Transcript.

Thrill That Comes But Once, Etc.

"Who is that tramping around overhead?" asked a Sedgwick young man, uneasily, while calling on his best girl.

Its Class.

"Here's another funny story about getting a seat in a crowded car."

"Oh, that's a standing joke."—Baltimore American.

NERVOUS PEOPLE

are usually thin and easily worried, sleep does not refresh and the system gets weaker and weaker.

Scott's Emulsion corrects nervousness by force of nourishment—it feeds the nerve centres by distributing energy and power all over the body.

Don't resort to alcoholic mixtures or drug concoctions.

Scott's Emulsion for young people—this medicine is guaranteed by the genuine SCOTT'S EMULSION DRUGGIST HAS IT.

SCOTT & BOWNE, BOSTON, MASS.

Dalles-Columbia Line

Winter Schedule, Nov. 25 to Mar. 15.

Steamers J. N. Neal and Twin Cities for Kennebec, Passo, Wallula, Umatilla, Arlington, The Dalles, Lyle, Hood River, White Salmon, Carson, Stevenson, Cascade Locks. Leave Portland Tuesdays and Fridays at 11 p. m. Freight and passengers. Landing Taylor St. Dock, Portland.

Double Tread Pure Line Last Year as Brand New Tires Write us.

ORIGON VULCANIZING CO., 200 Washington St., Portland, Ore.

LEARN WATCHMAKING

Pleasant, profitable work not overdone; few months learning; positions guaranteed; write for references and particulars. Portland Watchmaking, Engraving and Optical School, 215 Commercial Building, Portland, Oregon.

BARN'S Farmers We Have Builders Standard

PLANS, specifications, etc., of a barn to meet the needs of the modern, up to date farmer. State your requirements and our particulars write. T. H. BENTLEY, 505 McKay Bldg., Portland, Or.

Check.

Lord Reading said at a dinner in New York, apropos of Germany's proposal to get back from the allies in the shape of a war indemnity all her war expenditure:

"That proposition savors of the impudent. It reminds me of the son to whom his old father said: 'My man, I've decided to retire from active life and turn the business over to you.'"

"But, father, can't you work a few years longer, and then we can retire together?"

Wounds on man or beast should be healed by Hanford's Balsam. Adv.

Could Use Shovel.

There was a sudden rush of work and the foreman was short of laborers. Going out into the road he found a muscular looking tramp loitering at the corner. Here was a possible recruit.

"My man," said he genially, "do you want work?"

"Just what sort of work, sir?" asked the tramp cautiously.

"Well, can you do anything with a shovel?"

The tramp suddenly beamed at the speaker.

"I could fry a slice of bacon on it," he said eagerly.

For galls use Hanford's Balsam.

Adv.

The Bible Again.

The Old and Reliable Dr. Isaac Thompson's EYE WATER

is both a remedy for weak, inflamed eyes and an ideal eye wash. Keep your eyes well and the will help keep you.

25c Mail order of price.

WRITE FOR FREE BOOKLET JOHN L. THOMPSON, 143 RIVER ST., TRV. N. Y.

He Knew His Son.

What the young fellow lacked in brains the father made up in money and the latter was very rich.

One day a well-wishing friend, thinking to give the wealthy old fellow a hint, said to him:

"Don't you think your son is wasting his time staying here in this quiet little town?"

A grim smile flickered round the old man's lips as he replied dryly:

"Well, he might just as well work it here as anywhere else."—New York American.

Plain Talk.

"British Tommy (somewhere in France)—Speak English Moose?"

"French Shopkeeper—But—yes—a leetle, M'aise."

British Tommy—Right; then give us 10 pounds' spuds, an arse of bacon, a packet of fags and a box of lights, and be sllppy!—Boston Transcript.

No Time Lost.

"How about your new stenographer? Is she quiet and accurate?"

"Yes, sir. She can power up her face, arrange her bracelets and fix her hair quicker than any stenographer I ever had. And do it accurately, too."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Serious Work.

"Captain, there are burglars in a house on Umpherson street."

"Don't bother me with such stuff. I gotta raid a ladies' euchre game. I know for a fact that cash prizes are to be played for."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

P. N. U. No. 52, 1915

WHEN writing to advertisers, please mention this paper.

LEFT MAIL IN HOLLOW STUMP

"Post Office" Used by Pioneer Easily the Oldest Building Used for That Purpose in America.

The pioneers of the Northwest often made use of huge trees hollowed out by fire or decay. Some of these "tree houses" they occupied as temporary residences. Others they used as shelters for stock or as primitive barns. Only one, however, ever had the distinction of being a United States post office.

This stump is in Clallam county, in the state of Washington. In early days the settlers were widely scattered, and it was a long journey over rough trails to the post office. Carriers could do no more than leave mail at some central point. The big cedar stump, 13 feet in diameter and reduced to a shell by fire, was a base from which a number of trails radiated. By common consent it became the post office for a wide region. The settlers put on a roof of cedar shingles and nailed boxes round its interior,

which they marked with their names. There was a large box for the outgoing mail. There were no locks, but the mails were never tampered with.

This primitive post office was used for more than a year. It has been carefully preserved and is annually visited by hundreds of interested sightseers. The stump is believed to be over 2,000 years old, which clearly establishes its right to the distinction of being the oldest post office building in America!—The Oregonian.

Freewater Apples All Harvested.

Freewater—The Lamb Fruit company, of Freewater, reported that nearly all of the apples of this vicinity were either in warehouses or had been shipped.

SHIPPING FEVER

Influenza, Pink Eye, Epidemic Distemper and all other, no matter how long contracted, cured by SPOHN'S LIQUID DISINFECTANT. Write for details to SPOHN MEDICAL CO., Chemists, GOSHEN, IND.

SPOHN MEDICAL CO., Chemists, GOSHEN, IND.