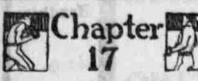
Che

By STEWART EDWARD WHITE

Copyright, 1968, by the McClure Company Copyright, 1907, 1908, by Stewart Edward White



derstand the home life of the Rishops, Everybody seemed a victim to the caprice of the moth who became hysterical at the slight est provocation and was fond of contracting imaginary ills in order to gain

The day after his walk with Gerald Planen, Orde and Carroll had arranged for a walk. But Mrs. Bishop met them at the door and demanded that her daughter stay at home to attend several trivial matters. But the evening turned out very well fortu-

Orde could not have stood mus h more. They had the parlor quite to themselves. Carroll took the cover from the tall harp, and, leaning her check against it, she played dreamlly for a half hour. Her arms were bare Her soft bosom pressed against the broad sounding board. There is about the tones of a barp well played something luminous, like the rich, warm sunlight. When the girl muted the strings at last it seemed to Orde as though all at once the room had perceptibly darkened. He took his leave finally, his spirit soothed and restored.

Tranquillity was not for long, however. Orde's visits were naturally as frequent as possible. To them almost instantly Mrs. Bishop opposed the strong and intuitive jealousy of egotism. She had as yet no fears as to the young man's intentions, but in-stinctively she felt an influence that opposed her own supreme dominance. The week passed. Orde saw as much

s he could of Miss Bishop. Gerald himself seemed to be much occupied. Precisely at 11 every morning, how ever, he appeared at the gymnasium for his practice, and in this Orde dropped into the habit of joining him. When the young men first stripped in each other's presence they eyed each other with a secret surprise. Gerald's dender body was gracefully muscled. His bones were small, but his flesh was hard. Orde had earned from the river the torso of an ancient athlete The round, full arch of his chest was topped by a mass of clean cut muscles. Acress his back, beneath the smooth skin, the muscles rippled and ridged and dimpled with every movement. The abdomen showed the peculiar corrugation of the very strong man. His

arms were magnificent. "Murphy." called Gerald, "come

A very hairy, thickset, bullet headed man, the type of semiprofessional "handlers," appeared. "Do you think you could down this

fellow?" asked Gerald. Murphy looked Orde over critically. "Who ye ringin' in on me?" he inquired.

"This is a friend of mine," said Gerald severely. "Ever box much?" Gerald asked Orde.

"Box?" Orde laughed. "Never had time for that sort of thing. Had the gloves on a few times." "Where did you get your training.

Bir?" asked the handler. "My 'training," repeated Orde, puzzled. "Oh, I see! I was always pret-



She played dreamlly for half an hour. ty heavy, and I suppose the work on the river keeps a man in pretty good

Gerald's langor vanished. "Put on the gloves with Murphy," he suggested, "will you? I'd like to see you two

"Surely," agreed Orde good naturedly. "I'm not much good at it, but I'd

just as soon try." Gerald rang a bell, and to the boy who answered he said:

"Run over to the club and find Mr. Winslow, Mr. Clark and whoever else is in the smoking room and tell them from the to come over to the gymnasium. Tell them there's some fun on."

Gerald managed a word apart with the trainer "Can you do him, Murphy," he whispered.

kind's always as slow as dray horses.

They gets muscle bound.'

don't kill him. He's a friend of mine." for her mother the various petty offices tient. Now, let's enjoy the day." in his soul that inspires a riverman kin and that her practical slavery was her doorstep. when he encounters a high banker or due by every consideration of fittal afa cowboy as he watches the tenderfoot fection. In his hotel room he brooded about to climb the broncho.

The first round was sharp. had circled around him, hitting at will. apart did not seem satisfied.

It didn't seem to jar him."

terested spectators. "Time!" called Gerald for round 2. Murphy went in more viciously, aimmuch effect, his feet never stirring. The handler landed almost at will, but without apparent damage. He grew

ugly-finally lost his head, "Well, if ye will have it!" be muttered and aimed what was intended as

Gerald uttered a half cry of warnling. Orde's head shapped back; but, her head back, breathing deeply. to the surprise of every one, the punch had no other effect, and a quick exstaggering back from the encounter The smile disappeared from Orde's face, and his eye had caimed.

Orde turned back to his antagonist. The latter advanced once more, his bullet head sunk between his shoulders, his little eyes twinkling. Like a tiger Orde sprang forward, hitting out



lercely, first with one hand, then with the other. Murphy gave ground, blocked, ducked, exerted all a ring general's skill either to stop or avoid the rush. Orde followed him, insistent. Murphy ducked in and planted a number of short arm jabs at close range. The round ended almost immediately to a storm of applause from the galleries.

Orde sprang at his adversary in the third, repeating the headlong rush with which the previous round had ended. The young man hammered away tirelessly, insistently, delivering a hurricane of his two handed blows, ng relentlessly in as Murphy shifted and gave ground, his head up. his eyes steady. The gallery was in an uproar. Perspiration stood out all over Murphy's body. His blows failed of their effect, and some of Orde's were landing. At length, bewildered, he closed in to straight slugging, stand

Orde dropped slightly his right shoulder behind his next blow. The glove crashed straight as a pile driver through Murphy's upraised hands to his face. The trainer was hurled through the air to land doubled up against the parallel bars. There he lay quite still.

When, however, Orde perceived that Murphy was unconscious he ran forward to the professional's side.

"Do you suppose he's killed?" he gasped. "He's just knocked out," reassured

one of the men. The clubmen crowded about. "You're a wonder, my friend," said

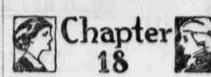
"By Jove, he's hardly breathing fast after all that rushing," said a second. Later, when the young men were resting after a rubdown, the true significance of the affair for Orde came out. Since the fight Gerald's customary lassitude was gone. His eye was bright, and a color mounted beneath

the pale olive of his skin. He looked

across at Orde several times, hesitated and at last decided to speak. "Look here. Orde," said he, "I want to confess something. When you first came I had lots of fun about you. You know your clothes aren't quite the thing, and I thought your manner was queer. I want to apologize. You're a man, and I like you better than any fellow I've met for a long time. And if there's any trouble-in the future-I'm on your side. You know what I

mean. "Bishop," was Orde's reply, "you're not near so much of a dandy as you think you are."





N the course of the happy moments of conversation with her. He ous animation. "Sure!" said the handler. "Them came to an understanding of her unquestioning acceptance of Mrs. Bish-

op's attitude. Carroll truly believed in life, don't we, dear? And they are "Give it to him," said Gerald, "but that none but herself could perform worth it. We must not be too impa-Then he stepped back, the same joy that lady demanded from her next of At 5 o'clock Orde took her back to over the state of affairs until his ginning to tell. Carroll's worried exthoughts took a very gloomy tinge in- pression grew from day to day. Orde had stood like a rock, his feet deed. To begin with, in spite of his From Gerald at his club Orde sought

Orde hit back, but without landing. 'in his own cause. His acquaintance Nevertheless Murphy when questioned with Carroll was but an affair of months, and their actual meetings "The man's pig fron," said he. "I comprised incredibly few days. Orde punched him plenty hard enough, and was naturally humble minded. It did not seem conceivable to him that he The gallery at one end of the running could win her without a long courttrack had by now half filled with in- ship. And superadded was the almost intolerable weight of Carroll's ideas as

to her domestic duties. Nevertheless, at the very moment ing and measuring his blows accurate- when he had made up his mind that it ly. Orde stood as before, hitting back would be utterly useless even to in at the clusive Murphy, but without dulge in hope for some years to come he spoke. It came about suddenly and entirely without premeditation.

> The two had escaped for a breath of air late in the evening. Following the conventions, they merely strolled to the end of the block and back, always within sight of the house. Carroll was in a tired and pensive mood. She held

"It's only a little strip, but it's the stars," said she, looking up to the sky change of infighting sent Murphy between the houses. "They're so quiet and calm and big."

She seemed to Orde for the first time like a little girl. A wave of tenderness lifted Orde from his feet. He tenned over, his breath coming quickly "Carroll!" he said.

She shrank back, "No, no! You mustn't!" she cried. She did not pretend to misunderstand. "It's life or death with me," he said "I must not!" she cried, fluttering like a bird "I promised myself ion: ago that I must always, always take

care of mother. "Please, piease, dear," pleaded Orde He had nothing more to say than this just the simple incoherent symbols of leading, but in such crises it is rather he soul than the tonene that speaks His hand met hers and closed about it. "Don't you care for me, dear?" asked

Orde very gently "I have no right to tell you that," an swered she. "I have tried, oh, so hard, to keep you from saying this, for I knew I had no right to hear you."

They had mounted the steps and stood just within the vestibule. "Carroll," cried Orde, "tell me that you love me! Tell me that you'll marry

"You do care for me!" he cried.

"It would kill mother if I should leave her," she said sadly. "But you must marry me," pleaded

"We are made for each other.

God meant us for each other." "It would have to be after a great many years," she said doubtfully. "Good night. Come to me tomorrow. She slipped inside the half open door. Orde turned away and walked up the street, his eyes so blinded by the greater glory that he all but ran down an inoffensive passerby. Then as the first effervescence died a more gloomy view of the situation came uppermost. To his heated imagination the deadlock seemed complete. Carroll's devotion to what she considered her duty appeared unbreakable. And then his fighting blood surged back to his heart. The fever of the argument coursed through his veins all that long night

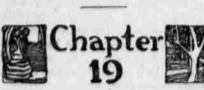


"I will marry you whenever you say. until daylight found him weary and fevered. By a tremendous effort he restrained himself from going over to Ninth street until the middle of the

He entered the drawing room to find her seated at the piano. His heart bounded. She did not look up until he stood almost at her shoulder. Then she turned and beld out both her

"It is no use, Jack," she said. "I care for you too much. I will marry you whenever you say."





RDE found a note at the hotel the next day asking him to be in Washington square at baif past 2. Carroll met him with a bright smile.

"Things aren't quite right at home," she said. "It is a great shock to poor mother at first, and she feels very strongly. Oh, it isn't you, dear; it's the notion that I can care for anybody but her. You see, she's been used to the other idea so long that I suppose It seemed a part of the universe to her. She'll get used to it after a little, but it takes time.

Orde examined her face anxiously. he had alone with Carroll, Orde Two bright red spots burned on her arrived at a more intimate plane cheeks; her eyes flashed with a nerv-

She smiled up at him "We have to pay for the good things

This went on several days. Orde saw that the strain was be-

planted to the floor, while Murphy mother's assurance he had no faith more intimate news of what was going from her the cause of this unusual

Cost of Electricity

Per week for the average family for heating and cooking

	Breakfast 6:30 8:00	8:00	7:00 11:00	Dinner 11:30 1:00	Mine. Day	8upper 4:30 8:06	Miss.	Total
Monday Tuesday 1 Wednesday Thursday Friday Saturday Sunday Total	kwh. kwh. kwh. kwh. kwh. kwh. kwh. kwh.	1 kw h. 0 kw h. 3 kw h. 0 kw h. 0 kw h. 3 kw h. 0 kw h. 7 kw h.	11:00 0 kw.h. 2 ½ kw.h. 0 kw.h. 0 kw.h. 0 kw.h. 0 kw.h. 2 ½ kw.h.	1 % kw h. 1 % kw h. 1 kw h. 1 kw h. 2 kw h. 2 kw h. 2 % kw h.	4 kw h. 6 kw h. 6 kw h. 6 kw h. 1 kw h. 1 kw h. 2 kw h. 2	1 kw.h. 1 kw.h. 16 kw.h. 0 kw.h. 16 kw.h. 16 kw.h. 0 kw.h. 3 kw.h.	0 kw h. % kw.h. 0 kw h. 0 kw h. % kw.h. 1 kw.h. 1 kw.h. 2 kw h.	7 kw h. 5 kw h. 2 kw h. 3 kw h. 6 kw h.

Our rate for cooking and heating is 5c per K. W. H., making the cost \$1.55 per week

ROGUE RIVER ELECTRIC CO.

MEDFORD, OREGON

Little by little Orde's eager quesdons drew out the truth of the situa-Mrs. Bishop had shut herself up in a blind and incredible obstinacy, whence she sallied with floods of complaints, tears, accusations, despairs, repronches, vows, hysterics-nll the battery of the woman misunderstood. If Carroll undertook to say anything the third word would start her mother off into one of her long and hysterical tirades. Her child had disobeyed her. And as a climax she had assumed the impregnable position of a complete prostration, wherein she demanded the minute care of an invalid in the crisis of a disorder. The mere mention of the subject nearest Carroll's heart brought the feeble complaint:

"Do you want to kill me?" The only scrap of victory to be snatched from this stricken field was the fact that Carroll insisted on going to meet her lover every afternoon. Though he fretted under the tyranny Orde could see nothing which could relieve the situation save his own withdrawal. He had already long overstayed his visit. Important affairs connected with his work demanded his attention. He had the comfort of Carroll's love assured.

The morning after he had reached this conclusion he again met Gerald

at the gymnasium. "Orde," said Geraid suddenly, "I'm daytime, but now she's taken to prowltheir voices for an hour or so at a the particular application shortly." time. I'm afraid it's beginning to wear on Carroll more than you realize."

departed. At his hotel Orde found a telegram.

He did not open it until he had reached his own room. It was from home, urging his immediate return for the acceptance of some contracted work. "To h- with the contracted work!"

he muttered savagely and, calling a beliboy, sent an answer very much to He was interrupted by a knock on

He heard the door open and shut. After a moment he looked around. Kendrick Bishop stood watching him. Orde looked at him curiously and saw unison that he was suffering from an intense

convulsively; his lips were white; his face went red and pale by turns. "You've got to let my mother alone," he managed to say finally. "You've. brought her to the point of death. You're

excitement. His

frame trembled

hounding her to her grave." Orde thought to catch the echo of quotation is

these words "What do you want me to do?" asked Orde after a

moment of thought. "Go away," cried Kendrick "I cannot do that."

Kendrick's face assumed a livid pailor, and his eyes seemed to turn black with excitement. Trembling in every ilmb, but without hesitation, he advanced on Orde, drew a short riding whip from beneath his coat and slashed the young man across the face. Orde looked stendily at the boy. Once again Kendrick bit, raised his arm for the third time, hesitated. His lips writhed, and then, with a sob, he cast the little whip from him and burst from the room

"Poor youngster!" Orde murmured. The next day Carroll came to him with hurried, nervous steps, her usually pale cheeks mounting tlanger signais of flaming red, her eyes swim-

Orde did not attempt as yet to draw

A park bench stood b tween two deuse bushes, screened from all directions save one. To this he led her "This thing has got to quit." said be

A carriage rolled near and discharged its single passenger on the pave-

ment. "It's Geraid!" cried Carroll. The young man, catching sight of them, picked his way daintily and leisurely toward them.

"I have brought," said be, "a carringe, and I wish you would both do me the favor to accompany me on short excursion." The three-Carroll and Orde some

what bewildered - took their seats After an interval the carriage drew up opposite a brownstone dwelling The three were ushered by a discreet and elderly maid into a little square reception room

"I have brought you here, among other purposes, to hear from me a little brief wisdom drawn from experience and the observation of life," Gerald began, addressing his expectant and curious guests. "That wisdom is briefly this: There comes a time in the affairs of every household when a man must assert himself as the ruler. In all the details he may depend on the woman's judgment, experience and knowledge, but when it comes to the big crises, where life is deflected into one channel or the other, then, unless commenced bothering her again. It the man does the deciding, he is lost wasn't so bad as long as she stuck to forever and his happiness and the happiness of those who depend on ing in a dozen times a night. I hear him. This is abstruse, but I come to

"This may be all very true, Gerald." said Orde, "but I fall to see why you "Thank you," said Orde briefly and have brought us to this strange house to tell it."

"In a moment," replied Gerald. "Have patience. Believing that thoroughly. I have come in the last twenty-four hours to a decision." He produced a paper and a package

from his inside pocket. "I have here," he went on suddenly, "marriage papers duly made out. In this package is a plain gold ring. In the next room & waiting by prearrangement a very good friend of mine "Come in!" he called without turning in the ciergy. Personally I am at your disposal.

> He looked at them expectantly, "The very thing!"

"Oh, no!" cried Orde and Carroll in

Ten minutes later the three passed through the door into the back apart-They found waiting a young clergy-

man with two young girls. At the sight of Carroll these latter rushed forward and overwhelmed her with endearments. In fifteen minutes the little party

separated amid a chatter of congratulations. Mr. and Mrs. Orde drove



[TO BE CONTINUED.] Never Touched Him.

"Yes," said the amateur fisherman, "I caught a three pound trout yesterday, and while at the end of my line in midnir it was seized by a hawk and

carried off "You're all right," rejoined the village grocer. "Buch a trifle as fixing the weight of a fish before it is landed can't impair your standing in the Ananins club "-Chleago News.

Snow Madness. People suffering from kionomania or snow madness, strip themselves of their ciothes and roll in the snow, Street Names.

Paris' street with the longest name 18 La Rue des Pretres-Saint-Germainl'Auxerrois, in Brusseis is La Rue de la Mantagne-aux-Herbes-Potageres. The Belgium metropolis has a suburb bearing the name Ongeschuperdezilvereokkernoliestratt. Holland eclipses these with Albiasserdammerlandarenopsteckersvergaderiniokan!, which signifies "the meeting room of the street lamp lighters of Albiasserdamm."

Electric Wiring and Fixtures

Have you anything electric that all others have failed on? Before throwing it away call on us and we will fix it if it is possible to do so. Do you ever look at your light fixtures and wish you had something more up-to-date? We carry a full line of

SQUARE BRUSHED, BRASS, OXIDIZED COP-PER AND ANTIQUE BRASS FIXTURES, DOMES, CEILING LIGHTS AND BRACKETS.

AND HALL LAMPS. Do you ever wish that your light was in some other position or that you had more? We do electric wiring of all kinds for lights, motors, dynamos, door bells, etc. We also build telephone and power lines.

Southern Oregon Electric Company

PHONE 1091.

36 S. GRAPE ST.

PLUMBING

Steam and Hot Water Heating.

All work guaranteed. Prices reasonable.

I. F. MOORE AND E. E. SMITH

Old Tribune Building. Phone 2931.

The New Improved Aladdin

INCANDESCENT KEROSENE MANTLE LAMP. Costs One Cent for Six Continuous Hours' Burning. Brightest, purest and safest light. It asves Oil, requires little care, burns without noise or odor—can't explode. For sale by W. E. STACY. E. C. AYLER, Gen. Agents

AGENTS WANTED. Lamps to be had at Strang's Drug Store.

HERMAN BROTHERS

HARNESS, SADDLES, ROBES, WHIPS, TENTS, WAGON COV-ERS. HORSE BLANKETS, ETC.

All kinds of custom work and repairing done on short notice. 317 East Seventh Street MEDFORD, OREGON

CRESTBROOK ORCHARD TRACTS

- 10 20 Acres

> Adjoining Hillcrest orchard and contain unexceled deep, rich soil. Reasonable prices and generous terms.

OREGON ORCHARDS SYNDICATE

SELLING AGENTS

ROGUE RIVER VALLEY