

There were many who enjoyed the excitement of a man chase. It was one of the frightful customs of medieval men, giving free rein to primitive passion, still used in England but not before in the colony. The vulgar crowd gave themselves to its plan with the eager avidity of hounds in the chase —and especially if a man of rank were the fugitive. In the rage of it the captive was likely to lose his life. Soon men and boys and fishwives and dogs were in full cry. seeking William Heydon. The run-ning shouting, screaming, barking and blowing of horns filled the pur-suers with excitement.

Many joined them, streaming westward in the main path, spreading into the bush on either side and beating the thickets with clubs in hand. Some had guns or pistols. They were more like furles than like those who have the brain and heart of man in them.

The tumult awoke strange echoes in the silent wilderness. It reached the ears of young Heydon who lay asleep in a mossy glade a mile or as eep in a mossy grade a mile of so west of the path from which he had wandered in the darkness trying to walk to his plantation. It pained the ears of the Brades, of Margaret Hooper, of John Cotton and of all the good people of the parish. What a striving of thoughts, what a heating of hearts what a what a heating of hearts, what a shuddering of souls was under all this hellish uproar!

CHAPTER IV

In Peril of the Hempen Rope.

THE little town was in a fer-ment, the like of which it would be hard to find in all its history. The best people agreed that if Rob-ert had been the guilty one they would have been the less amazed. would have been the less without grace and charm of youth, who were saying: "The sleek, handsome, secret, villalnous contriver! I would never have trusted myself with him a how-shot from home in

with him a bow-shot from home in the night. Sir Harry Vane went to the Brades' house soon after the hue and cry started. He found them

crushed with sore astonishment and humiliation. Bess fell upon "This is a lie—a cruel lie!" she declared. "I know it is a lie. You and my father must mount your horses and go and keep those flends

from harming him."

"I think that she is right," said the young nobleman. "We must go and do what we can for the

As soon as the horses could be

brought they mounted and rode away, each with sword and pistol. The hue and cry had crossed the neck and split, at a fork in the main path to the fresh-water river, about half a mile to the west. A part of the howling mob held this path. Mr. Brade made his way through them while Sir Harry headed the caravan that went up toward the clearing of Heydon and Heathers. Soon the dogs stopped. Led by a keen-nosed Spanish hound they made off in the woods, Sir Harry following, for it was high They were not long in

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I strayed from the path. It has not worried me. I slept until awakened not long ago by a great

He now observed the trouble in the face of his friend.
"Have you had news?" he asked.

Sir Harry reviewed the damning testimony produced in court. William turned pale, his friend ut his arm around him fearing that he would fall. William stood apart, straightened and looked

down in deep thought.
"Old friend, what is the truth of
this matter?" Sir Harry asked.
The younger one answered with
trembling lips. "The truth is, I'm done for."

He stood a moment picking at

the small mustache on his lip and saying: "I'm sorry for myself—but—mostly for others. I will go and face the court and take what is coming.'

"You ride the horse," said Sir Harry, "I will walk by the bridle. Near the path I will mount behind you. We will slip around that pack of ruffians."

shouting and horn blowing served to guide them toward the path. Some twenty rods away they veered around the mob and came out below it and hastened to the courthouse. Elizabeth Brade and her mother met them at the door. The girl selzed the hand of her lover, saying: "Dear one! I know it is not true. What has happened to you?'

William was like one in a daze. He leaned upon his friend. His lips trembled. He looked at the girl and spoke—a riddle that passed from lip to lip, and save for one possible solution, it would have

burned her brain to ashes. "Bess, this is the hardest part of tt. Remember that whatever else may be said of me, I am no coward. God help you to stand and, chiefly, to understand what is com-

ng."
News of the arrival of the guilty man reached the magistrates. A constable came out. He escorted the prisoner to the bar. The court discontinued the affairs it had been discussing. In a low solemn tone, that showed at times a sign of emotion, the kindly Governor Winthrop, addressed the young man. He read aloud the evidence of the house-keeper, of Peggy Weld and her brother Henry who had talked with Robert at the Governor's house, of Hachaliah Grout, the constable, of Mabel Hartley, sometime stable, of Mabel Hartley, sometime a servant in William's house. He announced to the prisoner that the court was ready to hear any evidence he could present in his own behalf. His friends on the bench and among the spectators were shocked and amazed by his answer. Your honor, I have no evidence

to offer. I submit to the mercy of the court."
"Where is your friend-Robert

"I do not know.

"He is not to be found within the jurisdiction of this court." The governor conferred a mo-ment with his assistance. He spoke again to the prisoner.

"William Heydon, since a time far back in the ages, even before "You are a good friend to come out to find me," said he. "Sir Harry, you never looked better. I lastion. Unless it he unheld men

C. K. Spaulding Assails

Engineers' Report on Route

SALEM, Or., Sept. 21.—(Special)—Charles K. Spaulding, Salem member of the state highway commission, will not support that part of the highway department engineering report filed Saturday, recommending construction of the mentioned beasts of the field. They lose the ment beast of the field. They lose the wealings of the field. They lose the ment beast of the field. They lose the wealings of the field. They lose the ment beast of the field. They lose the ment beast of the field. They lose the ment beast of the field that the time has now arrived beasts of the field. They lose the ment be public should receive a few plain facts concerning this highway controversy.

"The report of the highway from Linnton to Scaping with this big construction proceeding with this big construction of the wilson where to the lill-schooled law is merely a menace, and the thought less exceed the wise in number, we must be severe with all disorders trending to corrupt the life of the bein informed that neither Roy!

The report of the highway to Forest Grove and the highway from Linnton to Scaping with this big construction proceeding with this big construction proceeding with this big construction of the wilson with the field to resurve these routes, and that in the meantime the highway commission, in order to relieve the congestion to the Evaluation of the engineering report for length of the engineering the proves and that in the meantime the highway commission, in order to relieve the congestion of the lighway from Elait on the meantime the highway commission, in order to relieve the congestion to the lighway from Elait on the meantime the highway commissi where to the ill-schooled law is favored. Although the state proposes to expend millions that proposes to the sea, I have been severe with all disorders tending to corrupt the life of the family, otherwise our little commonwealth would soon crumble into the dust. You shall be taken hence to the prison and be there confined until tomorrow morning at en o'clock, when you will be brought to this court to make a formal plen of guilty and to receive its sentence."

There was much loss of sleep in Roston that night. Early in the evening Sir Harry Yane was at the Brades'. It was a shocked and dejected family grow. Elizabeth had solved the riddle in William's words to her own satisfaction. She quoted the first sentence:

"Remember that whatever else may be said of me I am no cowrad.' Now the man who was with the woman was a coward. He ran away. He was 160bet Heathers."

The survey made by Mr. Hac
"There was much loss of sleep in Roston that night. Early in the evening Sir Harry Yane was at the Brades'. It was a shocked and dejected family grow. Elizabeth had solved the riddle in William's words to her own satisfaction. She quoted the first sentence:

"Remember the distance from a Mr. Whitten, who formerly was emporated by the Imman-Poulson Lumber company, of the lighway commission.

Jobless Await Work

"It was this data which I gather for from persons conversant with both the Wolf creek and Scaphoose-Vernonia routes and eminent engineers that influenced me the Molf creek and Scaphoose-Vernonia routes and eminent engineers that influenced me the fast state for first atten of the state people living along the Scappoose-Vernonia route consumes that the Wolf creek route was prepared by H. N. Hackett, a subordinate engineers that influenced me the fast state for the last meeting of the state meeting o

the woman was a coward. He ran away. He was Robert Heathers. He is still running.

"Now take the other words: 'God help you to stand and to under-

stand what is coming.'
"The woman is in love with Robert. They have met many times. She adores him. That is why she puts the crime on Will, for whom she has a spite. She resented his cleaning the house of her. Per-chance he had begun to suspect the relations between her and his

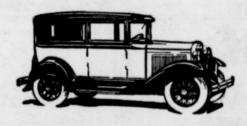
(Continued Next Week)

is general manager.
"The survey made by Mr. Hackett, on which Mr. Clark reported favorably, is what engineers call a reconnaissance survey, but

what is known in lay parlance as a horseback survey.

"I further was informed that while the state highway department engineering staff has been giving attention to this proposed route for several years the recent survey is so incomplete that cent survey is so incomplete that Mr. Van Duzer advocates that we postpone the selection of either the Wolf creek or the

"Why My Next Car will be A FORD"



WHEN you buy a Ford there are two things you never have to worry about. One is reliability. The other is long life. Here's an interesting letter from a Ford owner in North

"My Ford was purchased May 8, 1928, and has been run 121,767 miles. It has never stopped on the road for repairs of any kind what-

soever except punctures. "The brakes were relined at 101,000 miles. My gas mileage averaged 21 miles to the gallon, and on tires, 19,000 miles per tire. I travel

over all kinds of road conditions-mountainous and flat. "I consider this a wonderful record and I assure you my next car will also be a Ford."

This is just one of many tributes to the reliability and long life of the Ford. A Ford owner in Iowa tells of driving his Ford 73,000 miles in a single year. Another writes of 120,000 miles of good service.

Think ahead when you are considering the purchase of an automobile and consider what it will be like after thousands of miles of driving. Will you still be satisfied? Will you still say "it's a great car"?

If it's a Ford, you know everything will be O.K. It will be taking you there and back in good style, just as it has always done. And you will have saved many important, worth-while dollars in cost of operation and up-keep and low yearly depreciation.

FIFTEEN BODY TYPES

F.O.B. Detroit, plus freight and delivery. Bumpers and spare tire extra at low cost. Convenient, economical time payments can be arranged. See your dealer for details.

Scappoose-Vernonia route until the engineering department can of the Pacific highway from Salassemble additional facts and figures.

ment situation.

"Let us go ahead and begin construction of the Wilson river road as a commercial highway.

There is no division of opinion regarding this highway. Let us laid off for several days.

H. C. Decker, local Shell Oil company dealer, fractured a rib Saturday when he was bumped with a 50 gallon drum of oil which he was moving. He was



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Launder

Here's Tasty Pastry



Oh, how good! That's what you'll say when you taste the delicious pastry made by the specialists in our shop. Palate teasing cup cakes, cookies, doughnuts, pies and layer cakes are made fresh every day. Try some today. You'll know real taste satisfaction if you do.

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Smart women take pride in getting more for the money they spend. That's why thousands of thrifty housewives are shopping at our stores daily. Of course you can't really know what the big difference shopping at our stores makes until you have actually tried it. That's why we urge you to look over these great values. Check your needs and shop now at "The West's Favorite Food Stores."

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HILLS BROS. Coffee The well known "Red Can" 35c Pound tin ...

MACMARR MILK High quality, low price 5c

Campbell's SOUPS Choice of varieties 3 Cans Red Mexican BEANS

Selected California stock-4 Pounds ... 15c **TOMATOES**

Bonnie Vale Solid Pack No. 21/2 for 2 2 for 25c SUGAR Best cane granulated-10 Pounds ..

SPAGHETTI Franco American — just heat the can and serve — 3 Cans RAISINS

Choice Thompson seedless 4 Pound Bag ...

PURITAN MALT Rich and strong-

The brand everybody knows 1-Pound Package 3 for 25c

PINEAPPLE Hillsdale Broken Sliced

No. 10 Bag Quality Counts-

SALMON

Roasted daily—always fresh. We will grind it fine, medi-2½ Pound can .. um, or coarse to please you. Pound 29c A & H SODA

2 for 29c

CRISCO Pure shortening in sealed to tin 67c PANCAKE FLOUR MacMARR FLOUR 49 Pound Sack 99c DEL MAIZ CORN MacMarr — Largest selling variety of golden corn — 2 for 29c

Alaska Pink - 1-1b. Tins

MacMarr COFFEE

Economy COFFEE Good coffee at a low price—Pound 20c

PEAS

Mt. Vernon — fancy quality — No. 2 2 for 25c RINSO

Washes clothes whiter 19c Large package HONEY GRAHAMS Z Pound Package 25c

CORN MEAL White or Yellow- 29c SOAP

P & G Laundry Soap 10 Bars SALT

Leslie's - 8-1b. 23c Magico OYSTERS

MARKET FEATURES

Shortening 3 lbs. Hamburger 2 lbs _____ Pork Steak lb