



# A CANDLE IN THE WILDERNESS

A Tale of the Beginning of New England  
by IRVING BACHELLER

"Now it may be told," the young lover answered. "I was returning to our home about nine thirty-five. I found Amos waiting for me in the dooryard. I heard a dog barking and a loud yelp down the road and the feet of a man running toward the house. I left Amos and went out into the road. It is a thing that I cannot explain but those footsteps seemed to tell me that they were William's and that he was in trouble. I ran toward the sound of them. About ten rods from our door William came out of the darkness and fell into my arms. He was nearly spent. He told me what had happened in the thicket. He knew that the penalty was death. I had my wits about me. I said:

"It was dark in the thicket. The constable could not tell whether it was you or I. That little woman will not betray you. I will run away with Amos. They'll be sure to think that I am the guilty man. You go up now to the camp and tell Beggs to take charge of the men in the morning."

"He set out for the camp. I told Amos that I had to get away from there and quickly. He knew that the tavern ship was going out at midnight. Its captain had been trying to hire him. I had to go or be a witness against my friend. I was in eager haste. I got my wallet and gun and we set out for the shore where Amos had a boat house and a canoe. We reached the tavern ship in good time. When news came to the ship that William was to be tried for his life I did what I could to turn suspicion upon myself and that was a help on my friend as time went on.

"One thing was not in my reckoning. Mabel Hartley revealed the identity of her companion though she tried later to take it back. It is likely that for some time she and William had been well acquainted, but all this is to be forgotten. She was fair—very fair to look upon and one cannot help being human even in America."

"Be of good cheer," said Peggy with a smile. "I shall try to keep you out of danger."

"Often I wonder at what has come to pass in the soul of my friend," the young lover remarked. "I reckon a man is like a tree. If he is well rooted, strength, from



"He Knew That the Penalty Was Death."

the source of all power, comes into him and he grows. But a man can make his own soil and sunlight so that there is a kind of magic in his growth."

Peggy answered: "Somehow William got in touch with that power which hung the earth upon nothing and keeps it spinning in the sky. So I wonder not that we have seen a miracle."

Near the end of his term Governor Vane was voted down because of his liberal views. He returned to England and became one of the great figures in its history—a member of parliament in 1640; treasurer of the navy when Blake won his victories; a member of the Long parliament wherein he led the opposition to the royalist party and was largely responsible for the trial and execution of the earl of Strafford. He went to Scotland as a commissioner to negotiate an alliance. Through his persuasion the Solemn League and Covenant was adopted. He was on all commissions treating with the king. He led the minority. In 1649 he had the control of the navy and of all foreign wars. In 1653 he opposed Cromwell's dissolution of parliament by force and became his enemy. After Cromwell's death he led the Republican party. Then the Restoration and the famous letter of Charles II in which he wrote to his counselors: "He (Vane) is too dangerous a man to let live if we can honestly put him out of the way." Vane was tried for treason and, although innocent, was denied the benefit of

Throne and about 45 gallons of liquor was found in a barn adjoining the Meadows home. Evidence brought out in the trial failed to show that the liquor was the property of Meadows. Glen Metsker acted as lawyer for the defendant. —St. Helens Sentinel.

## County Races Get Underway

With final date for filing for the primary election only a month away the county Republican ticket is beginning to take shape. The Democrats are more shy but indications are enough Democrats will feel the urge for office to contest most county places by general election time.

All the present office holders whose terms are expired will seek re-election, it is indicated. This list includes Sheriff Oscar Weed, Mrs. Gladys Peterson, treasurer; John L. Foote, district attorney; J. W. Hunt, county clerk; Fred Watkins, assessor; T. B. Mills, county commissioner; Miss Elizabeth Murray, county school superintendent; and H. E. McGraw, representative in the legislature. L. J. Van Orshoven, county surveyor, has been in California for the last few months and nothing definite is known of his political intentions.

Ira E. McIntire this week filed to contest against Sheriff Weed in the primaries. No opposition yet is hinted against Mrs. Peterson or Mr. Hunt. For district attorney John L. Stora probably will run on the Democratic ticket and J. W. McDonald will try for the assessor's office on the same ticket.

E. H. Condit, superintendent of the grade schools at Vernonia, will run in the primaries against Miss Murray and Mr. Mills will have opposition for commissioner in C. J. Larsen, substantial Warren farmer. John Ellertson has announced his candidacy for surveyor.

Columbia county has a joint representative this year with Clatsop county but nothing has been heard of anyone desiring to chance a race. P. A. Dixon has announced he will be a candidate for justice of the peace in the sixth (West St. Helens). — St. Helens Mist.

**To Help Humanity**  
The Rockefeller Foundation is a philanthropic trust, incorporated by act of New York legislation of May 14, 1913. The purpose is "to promote the well being of mankind throughout the world" through charitable, religious, missionary and educational activities, as well as through research and publications. The foundation offers fellowships in graduate medicine and public health. In granting the Rockefeller fellowships individual cases are dealt with, as there is no established system of granting them and no public announcement is made.

counsel or a day's delay to secure witnesses. He went to the block and in his last words he sounded the keynote of the Puritan character:

"I can die, but I cannot violate my conscience."

William Heydon, a wealthy planter and shipbuilder in America and quietly influential in its liberal party, was in England at that time. He was among the many friends of Sir Harry Vane who went to speak a friendly word to him and take a last look at his beloved face. William was then forty-eight years old. He had never married. A modest, unpretentious citizen rarely seen and never heard in public assemblies it is nevertheless true that for many years the rulers of the colony were named by the master of Heydon hall. It was his friend Richard Bellingham, twice governor, who late in 1661 sent him cheering news from England.

"I have seen Bessie Brade (she wrote). She is the victim of a father's stubborn pride. Like you, she is living with a memory. I learn that she wrote to you long ago. I wonder if the letter ever came to your hand. Probably not. Then a friend of her father coming over reported that you were soon to marry. Discouraged by this false report she engaged herself to a son of the second earl of Warwick who before their wedding was killed in a battle at sea. She loves you. In the last year her father has passed away. You are still in the full strength of your manhood. You owe it to yourself and to her to go to England and there amend the remarkable story of your life and hers. She has suffered not less than you but through it all she has kept her beauty."

So it happened that William Heydon took a ship for England. In the crowd at Vane's funeral he met the Lady Bess. He took her hand.

"The glory of youth is gone but still you are beautiful," he said.

"If so it is because I have had a memory and a hope," she answered.

She took his arm and they walked away together.

[THE END.]

### FOUND 'NOT GUILTY' OF WHISKEY POSSESSION

Charged with possession of a large quantity of whiskey, William Meadows, of Birkenfeld, appeared before Judge Fullerton in justice court Tuesday afternoon. Meadows, whose home near Mist was raided Monday night, was found not guilty of the charge. The arrest was made by State Officers Healea, Parsons, and

HEADQUARTERS FOR VERNONIA PEOPLE

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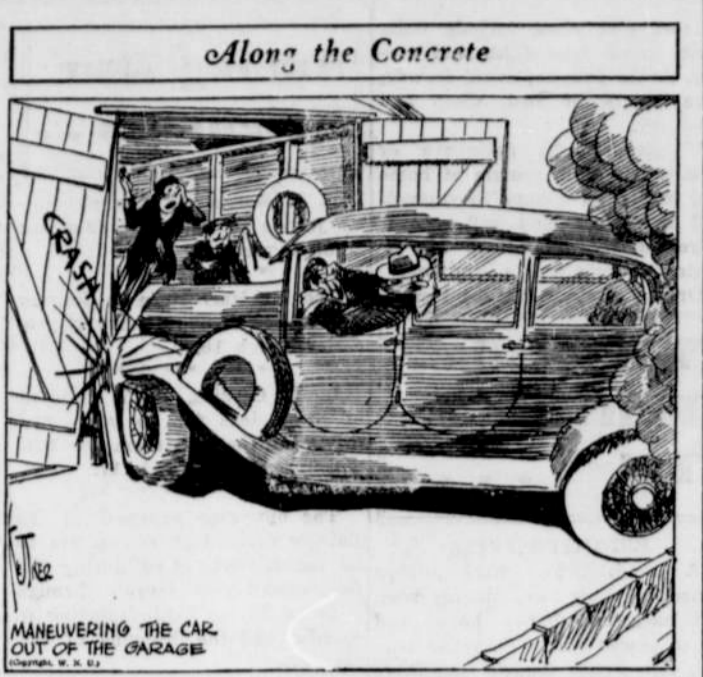


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BLINKETY-BLANK THAT ONE, THOUGH!



MANEUVERING THE CAR OUT OF THE GARAGE

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### SPRING IS HERE

At 6:30 p. m. Eastern Standard time on Monday the sun crossed the equator, thus changing the season from winter to spring.

Perhaps of all the people in the world it is the school going boys and girls who suffer the most when the first warm days come. They sit still and a quiet, seemingly listening to the teachers, but their minds are elsewhere. The minds of the students are occupied with the dreams of swimming, tennis, golf and hiking. They begin to count the days and weeks until they will be free.

So thus spring comes, the best season of all the year, yet many students do not like to see it come. They know what it means, but after the first sunshiny days their dreams and aircastles fade then they settle down to some real work for the last few weeks of school.

### INTERCLASS TRACK MEET HELD LAST WEEK

The interclass track meet was

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## BANK OF VERNONIA

Sims, played by Lela Beveridge, and (11) Johnnie, nephew of cousin Susie, and admirer of Sally, played by Clarence Lindsay.

The plot of the play is as follows:

Sally Sims, small town girl, and daughter of a farmer, Mr. Sims, wishes to go to college. Her father objects on the grounds that Sally needs no more education than he had.

Hobo, or Rodney Rochester, on one of his hitch-hiking escapades stops by. He is known for his wild antics at Blake university. Marvin Marshal, the local minister and also a ministerial student at Blake university, recognizes Rochester, and Rochester gets him to promise not to tell about him.

Hobo gets very much interested in Sally, and when the church gives a play in which Sally participates he slips a twenty dollar bill and a note saying that twenty dollars would be left in her room each month if she would go to college.

Sally goes to college and makes friends rapidly.

She is accused of taking the money from the church play which she left in the care of Johnnie Johnson, her cousin.

Hobo comes to the rescue and soon has everything straightened out.

### HIGH SCHOOL DECLAMATORY CONTEST TO BE HELD

Several V. H. S. students are studying pieces for the high school declamatory contest to be held soon. The date of the contest is not definite but it will be some time around the first of April.

The following pieces are to be given: declamatory readings by Marian Lindley, Gertrude Ek, Velma Veal and Gertrude Epping; humorous selections by Lela Beveridge; oratorical by Harold King.

### NEWSY BITS

Charles H. Walker talked to the school in an assembly given on Wednesday, March 23. Mr. Walker is the president of the Northwestern School of Commerce in Portland. He is also considered one of the best speakers in Oregon.

Annie Cechmanek, a junior in V. H. S. started back to school March 21, after being absent for almost four months due to ill-

ness. She is taking English and parliamentary law.

The track squad dug a jumping pit last Monday beside the high school. The track boys now broad jump at noons.

The seniors are practicing their play in the cooking room during the first period in the afternoons.

Verla Messing, a senior spoke before the assembly held on Wednesday, March 16. Her speech was on character education.

### CALM OF SCIENCE CLASS UPSET BY JUNIORS

The quiet dignity of the freshman science class was rather shocked last Wednesday by the behavior of two junior boys. The boys, apparently very angry, one brandishing a huge butcher knife and pursuing the other, their faces and hands smeared with blood (berry juice) presenting a fearful and gruesome spectacle, encircled the science room knocking chairs in all directions and nearly frightened several of the weaker hearted students to death.

No need to be startled. The boys were sane enough. The scene was merely a farce employed by Mr. Tucker, the instructor, that he could obtain the increase of heartbeats of the students in the science class.

The wild boys were Clarence Lindsay and Donald Holtham.

### HIGH SCHOOL WISHES MR. CONDIT "LUCK"

We, the students of the Vernonia high school, wish to give our wholehearted support to our old grade school teacher, Mr. Condit, as we have been advised of his candidacy for nomination as county school superintendent.

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