

## 

CHAPTER XX .- (Continued.) She knew that Mrs. Copeland had in-trusted Leighton with no such mesfor she was on telephonic terms with Zelda, and Morris Leighton was of rather heroic proportions for an errand boy.

"Mrs. Copeland would never forgive me if I forgot," said Morris, wishing to prolong his moment at the door.

"I shall come if I can," said Zelda. raising her voice slightly, so that her father might hear.

"And I apologize again for disturb-g. But I feared Mrs. Copeland's ing. wrath;" and Morris grinned rather foolishly.

You are a faithful messenger, and I thank you very much," said Zelda, formally; but when the door closed on him and she heard his step on the walk the tears sprang to her eyes in her joy at the thought that he had remembered!

When she went back to her father he was poring over his papers at the

"It was that Leighton fellow. I don' like him," said Dameron, sharply. "I'm very sorry," said Zelde.

"I don't like him," the old man repeated; and he did not raise his eyes, but kept them upon the papers.

What dreadful liars we are, you and I. Ezra Dameron," she said, going back to her old post my the mantel. "You have used language to me that

is infamous, blasphemous, from a child to a father.'

"Very likely," she said; "but I can't discuss these things with you any fur ther.

Leighton's appearance had broken the spell; it had given her new courand assurance, though it had not lifted the burden from her heart. Hor father was loath to part with her; there was the extension of the trusteeship to be effect; he was about to make an appeal to her, throwing himself on her mercy, when she said, halfturning to go:

"You need not be afraid-I will sign your deed. And I have not the slightest idea of holding you to account for any of your acts. Only-only"-and her eyes filled and her voice broke-"only you must never speak my mother's name to me again!"

"Yes; yes, I understand," he said, absently; though it was clear that he did not know what she meant.

She turned and looked at him musingly, with a composure that was complete; but a barrier in her heart broke down suddenly.

"My girlhood, the beautiful ignorance of life, has all gone now. It began to go as soon as I came home to live with you; but I wish-I wish-It had not gone-so wretchedly, so cruel-ly. Good night."

She spoke with difficulty, and he saw that she was deeply moved; and even after the rustle of her skirts had died away in the hall above he stood look ing after her, and listening and wondering. Then he opened a bundle of papers containing his computations

and over them in deep absorption. "She will sign it; she will sign it," he repeated, though he did not raise his head. He went in and closed the door, mut-

tering, "The corn! The corn!"

in those days, and Margaret had missed a good deal of the social life that still ours." she was entitled to." The old man paused, lost in thought.

and Morris was glad of the silence. He was trying to construct for himself the past-to see his father as Rodney Merriam had painted him, and to see, too Margaret Merriam as she had been

you're not in it!" and she when his father knew and loved her. "The loss of anything else isn't worth "There's no use going into it. She crying over. And then, you might have made a great deal more out of

stopped writing to your father without any warning that she had changed. She was completely carried away with he was; but her generosity and kindthe excitement of her New York experiences. She was not ready to settle down yet a while, she told him. I supposed it would all come right, for piece of ground-you may know I had faith in her. She was a true hearted, gentle woman, but she was proud and headstrong; and your father had his pride, too. I don't blame him for taking it hard. He closed his to talk to you of these things at al! office here and went back to Tippeca-You should take advice of some I don't believe they ever saw each other again. I'm not afraid but of the between us." that you will do what is right. You are the son of your father. I don't be lieve you take things as hard as he Don't do it. And don't remember did. what I have told you to-night. It's a there about that?" queer story. And it hasn't any moral Your father missed something at all. ing it

out of his life-the fine ardor of his younger manhood, maybe. But he had your mother and he had you. It wasn't he that was punished."

He was silent a moment, and then olurted out:

"What does Zelda think of Pollock?" "I don't know!" Morris rose and walked the length of the room.

"What does she think of you, then?" demanded Marriam, looking directly at Morris

"I think she hates me." said Morris He turned and left the house abruptly leaving the old man alone with memorles.

## CHAPTER XXII.

Ezra Dameron sat in the sittingoom as he always did, waiting fo Zelda to come to breakfast; but as she stood upon the threshold, whence she had often called her good-morning, he did not look up from the newspaper with his usual smile. She was touch ed by the pathos of his figure. He seemed older, more shrunken; his pro-file, as the early light gave it to her, was less hard. His lean cheeks had the touch of color they always wore in the morning from his careful shaving, and his long hair was brushed back with something more than its usual uncompromising smoothness. certain primness and rigidity in him which had often vexed her, struck only her pity now. "Father!

He rose and turned toward her with pathetic appeal in his eyes.

'Good morning, Zee," he said. Habit was strong in him and they usually went to breakfast as soon as she came down. He took a step now toward the dining-room. "Father, I wish to speak to you a

moment," she said, kindly; and he "I am sorry for what happaused. pened last night. I was not quite my-self; I said things that will always trouble me if you-unless you can forgive me. I was wrong-about every-



HOOSIER CONVICT'S ABILITY OF VALUE TO INDIANA.

Knowledge Gained in Prison Saves Commonwealth \$15,000-Question as to Whether He is Entitled to Release Therefor.

Indianapolis, Ind .- When a "trusty" knowledge of building that he can de ual who for the first time becom

volved in a controversy over an estate, parole, and has been in the prison ever since. Now there is no one to whom he could go if he were released, and to let him go would be turning him out into the world an aged man, without friends, and without a place to which he could turn for shelter and care. The state prison has become his home, and he is too old to seek another. His identity the governor does not wish at this time to make known.

According to the report made to the governor, the prisoner undertook the task of drawing the designs for all the steel to go into the new cellhouse and the new hospital for the criminal insane, now being constructed. The steel was cut according to his drawing, and the builders have not yet found a piece which did not fit when taken to the place for which it was designed. While the erection of the steel, it is reported to the governor, has heretofore cost, at the state prison, from six to seven cents a hundred pounds, the steel in the buildings now under way is costing for erection only about two cents.

Under the plans introduced in the construction of the new cellhouse by James D. Reid, late warden of the prison, the building is being constructed at a cost of approximately \$300 a ceil. In view of the fact that in other states where cellhouses have been constructed recently, the cells have cost approximately \$1,000 each, the record being established is one in which the state can take just pride, the governor holds.

# WILDCAT AWAITED THE FISH

Minister and Postmaster Killed the Animal and Saved Their Rainbow Trout.

McMinnville, Ore .- The Rev. A. M. Williams, pastor of the Presbyterian church here, came near losing a rain bow trout that he had just jerked from the North Santiam river because a hungry wildcat was standing in the bushes waiting for the fish, or other

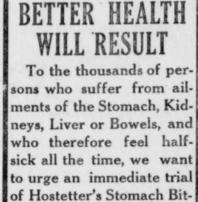
morsel for its dinner. Williams did not know cat was near until he turned, after landing his fish, to take it from the hook. The animal had stepped from the bushes that line the bank and was in the act of putting its paws on the fish. It is hard to say which was the most surprised, the minister or the Manufacturers of Furs. Raw Furs bought and sold. Furs remodeled a specialty. 209 Madisor St., bet. First and Front Sts., Portland, Oregon wildcat.

SOUTH AMERICAN CITIES. Modern Spirit Seen in Argentian,

Brazil, Chile and Peru, The municipality of Buenos Aires will have its own exhibit, but this will Eden. not take into account the indescribable in his mind that he caused so attractiveness of the largest city in to be taken of the surround the Southern Hemisphere. Here alone for the purpose of tracing the c is an object lesson of the progress and of the four rivers, and the result accomplishment of South America. The firmed him in his belief business and social life there is equaled only by that of London, Paris or New York. The luxury and display

are exceeded not even by these capiin a state prison, by a close application tals. But what is seen in the metropto his work and to his books for a olis of Argentina by no means ex long period of years, so perfects his hausts the astonishment of the individsign and superintend the cutting and really interested in our sister contierection of steel in an addition to the prison in which he is confined and thus save the state approximately \$15,000 place in the exhibition for illustration parilla. in the cost of a building estimated to of the development of genuine civiliza- count in two years. Be sure cost \$90,000, is he entitled to release? tion in these cities of South America, This question has presented itself but in their way they express even betto Governor Marshall. The prisoner is ter perhaps than rallways and transin the state prison at Michigan City. portation all that is to the credit of He has grown gray in his confinement these ten republics celebrating a natal and was long ago made a "trusty." He day. Manaos, 1,000 miles up the Amawas originally sentenced for murder. zon, is as modern as Kansas City. Rio and several years ago was released on de Janeiro, which the traveler on the parole. On complaint c' some of his way down must pass, with its magnifi elatives, with whom he became in- cent Evenida Central, its beautiful har bor just nearing completion at a cost he was returned for violation of his of \$50,000,000, can put to the blush many a city of the Old or New World for the excellence of its civic progress. If this traveler is wise he will not be content with the exhibition alone, but will cross the Andes and learn further lessons from such citles as Santiago and Valparaiso in Chile and Lima in Peru. They all manifest the spirit of the twentieth century with as much vigor as our cities display and, as a rule, they are far more beautiful, sur

prising as the statement may appear to the untraveled North American.



ters. We know from past experience that it will be of great benefit to you and bring about an improvement in your health. It is for Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Constipation and Malarial Fever. Try it today.

Old-Time Espousal Ring. A particularly beautiful form of es pousal ring was known as the "gimmel" or linked ring, which was made

in parts, which, when brought to-gether, assumed the appearance of the ring shown with clasped hands.

nkeny Sta Portland, O

### Location of Garden of Ede the late General Gordon firm **R** GALE fleved the Coco de Mer to be t bidden fruit, and the Seychell lands to be the site of the Gard KES CHIC This idea was so firmly

in of Winter e Empty Stov

trikes and Lockou are Bare-Stor s. Mercury Fall

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METHODICAL MR. BLINKO

Roots

Barks Herk

Hood's Sarsapari

Get it today in usual liquid for chocolated tablets called Sarsat

Mysterious Gain of Two utes Made Clear to Him

am, I have been all my life, Mr. Blinxom, according to the York Sun, "a very methodical rise at a certain hour, tak breakfast at a certain time and downtown daily always at a minute by the clock; but this d some unaccountable reason I myseli starting two minutes and really it quite disturbed ; couldn't understand how or w had gained that two minutes.

"But that wasn't the only be ing thing that was to happen this morning. At the office w took off my hat the office boy, he could check himself, started from me with a look of astonial A man who came in to see m minutes later looked at me for ment with what was clearly a ment, and another man who ca a little later still started back when he saw me with 'Er-r-r-h ha-' before he collected himse

sot over my amazement.

"nethodical."

got down to business. weather there v "Then, at a later time yet, w sent for my stenographer, who is that they sought an today train ser monly very calm and sedate. and one line was when she came in she all but Is One foot of sno at me this morning, and she s ne localities. to be quivering with merriman Marguette line s something all through my die which left Milwa What could it all mean? Ren inight in a heat ved at Luddington was lost in wonderment over until it came time to go out to

though she was eon, when, as I was drying my I happened to see myself in a Then I was ready to laugh after MEN WILL COM

"My head looked like that lan to Eliminate wild man of Borneo, my hair man in Future. mixed up and twisted and tous to-Hop growers had somehow forgotten to con aturday to organi hair this morning, and no wor that will control had created a commotion. But te the middleman. glad of one thing. This made ow being discuss clear to me how I had come t sociation include that two minutes in starting tstates and in tho from home, and that was a se st, so that hops of tion to me, anyway, for I am controlled in the m

rsman points out Do not regard the flea with contempt: it is about the only ture which gets any work out of

shave been con ops through the m cents or less that and then dispos

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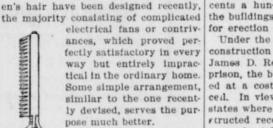
-Lifesavers on La

common mind,

tive stations at

registered their at

vers direct to user



It consists of a combined comb and hair dryer which in appearance closely resembles a pair of curling irons. The comb

Detter so-if only I did not drag you

down, smirch your name." Her strength-her readiness to meet

the situation grew as she saw his

"How bad is it, father; have we any-

Her tone reassured him; he lifted his

My investments"-he hesitated

"This house—the place in the coun-try—they are free. They are yours to

and blinked at the word-"they can not

come back to injure you." "Then this house and the farm are

"They are yours, not mine. I have

nearly half a million dollars when I

"I don't believe that's very much

He flinched, knowing how culpable

"I have given you an option on

thousand dollars on account of it.

out by the creek, and have received a

may be binding on you. It grew out

of my necessity. It is not fair for me

else-just as though there were no sort

way," said Zelda, decisively. "We are

going to understand this between our-

has been practically sold. What is

"The money should be returned, or

"Mr. Jack Balcomb?-then of course

"I don't believe it. He was contriv-

ing a pitfall-that is what might have

been expected of him. And he came to

house and pretended to be

tended much more. Decelt is some-thing that feeds on itself."

(To be continued.)

Comb Dries Hair Eastly.

Numerous devices for drying wom-

"Yes; he pretended that; but I pre-

offered to them. Balcomb was manag-

Now this strip of ground that

We are not going to do it

When you haven't a million you're-

It was a fortune

laughed.

one

If

thing left? Don't be afraid to tell me

It's concealment you must avoid.

weakness.

day.

elves.

friend!"

PRAVIN + + UNEVONOV + + HOVE

it wasn't regular."

"It was my fault, Zee."

we haven't a thing-

wasted so much!

began throwing it away."

ness were lifting his spirit.

head with more courage.

is metallic and has a hollow back, fitting into which is the heating iron. The latter is in two parts, forming a spring to hold it in place when slipped within the hollow back of the comb. In using this hair dryer the heating iron is held over a gas jet or other flame until hot and inerted into the comb.

The heat is transmitted to the teeth of the comb, drying the hair as the comb is drawn through it. With this device the hair can be very quickly and easily dried at the same time as the necessary operation of combing

CHAPTER XXI.

At midnight Leighton sat in the old house in Seminary Square debating the situation with Rodney Merriam.

"What we said to her this afternoor evidently failed to arouse her. She either doesn't understand, or doesn't care.

"She understands perfectly," said Merriam; "but it's quite like her to wish to shield him. Her mother did it before her. It's a shame for money to have gone so; but it was inevitable, and I'm glad it's over now. Morris was silent. Rodney Merriam was growing old and the thought of it touched him deeply, for Rodney Merriam was his best friend, a comrade, an elder brother, who stood to him for manliness and courage, much as Carr represented in his eyes scholarship and professional attainment

"You never saw Zelda's mother?" asked Merriam, presently.

'No.

"Your father and my sister were once engaged to be married," said Mer-"Your father was my intimate riam. friend, Morris. We were boys togeth er at college-it's your college and mine, too. I'm glad you went there. and Your father would have liked it so. Some of the fellows who taught us, taught you. When you saw them you saw gentlemen and scholars. They gave up the chance of greater things to stay there among the elms and maples of the old campus.

"Your father moved here. He was an ambitious man. There was every likelihood of his taking a high place at the bar; and he had, too, a taste for politics. Then he met my sister. She was the youngest member of our fam--only a girl at the end of the war She was a very beautiful woman, Mor-She and Zee are much alike; but ris. Zee has marked traits of her own. don't quite account for them. Her mother was a quick-witted woman. well educated for her day. Zee is more woman of the world than her mother was and she has more spirit."

Merriam opened a drawer in his tabled and drew out a miniature painted on porcelain. He put on his spectacles and studied it intently for a moment before handing it to Leighton

"It was understood in the family that they were to be married, though there was never any formal announcement. Your father meanwhile was as himself. Then Margaret tablishing went East to visit a friend of hers. When I got back, a little later, I fou id that it was all off between her and your father. The girl had never been away from home before, and the peo-ple she visited put her through lively It was easy to admire her, and said. the admiration from strangers went

thing. You must let me help, if I can the hair help you—in any way." He said nothing, but stared at her.

"What angered me was that you weren't quite frank, father. I didn't care about the money. It wasn't that -but if things haven't gone well with you, I wish to share the burden. Nomean it-that I am sorry-let us be quite good friends again. She went up to him quickly and took

his hand. "Father," she said.

"Zee, my little girl-my little girl," he began brokenly, touching her cheeks with trembling hands.

"Yes, father," she said, wishing to help him

"I have been very wicked; I have led a bad life. I must not harm you; I am not fit-

'You are my father," she said, and touched his forehead with her lips, wondering at herself.

She led him to the table and talked to him brightly on irrelevant matters. The situation was now in her own hands and she would not fall again She usually visited the kitchen after breakfast to make her list for the gro cer; but this morning she went back to the sitting-room with her father. The autumn morning was cool, and she bent and lighted the fire.

"Now," she said, rising quickly and smiling at him, "there are those bothrsome business matters that we were talking about last night. I wish to sign that paper-

He shook his head.

"You can't do it, Zee." The deed had been torn to pieces and thrown upon the kindling in the grate-half had albeen destroyed.

"That is probably just as well. We shall make a new one," she said, in a matter-of-course tone. "I wish you would tell me, so that I may understand, just what it is that has happened.

"It's a long story. I thought I should be able to make a great fortune for It was my greed-my greed. you. What I proposed about the deed was purely selfish-to shield myself. It is grave matter-I have betrayed you-I have betrayed your mother's trust. I have robbed you.'

"I haven't been robbed father, and I don't intend that anybody shall use such words to me. We shall make the deed; no one need ever know that anything has happened,"

"You are kind; you are more than generous, Zee; but I was mad when I asked you to re-create the trust last night. I am a bad man; I must face y sins; I have lived a lying, evil life. I am a thief, worse than a thief.' "My father can't be a thief," she

"I am a thief-your uncle will see

If Julia Sneezed. Julia Marlowe once yielded to the insistent demands of an ambitious giri admirer who had deluged the actress with sweet notes begging an interview, and told her to call at the hotel on a certain afternoon, when she would be glad to see her.

"I saw you in Romeo and Juliet last Monday night," said the young woman, "and have just been insanely curi-

ous to ask you a question."

"Well, what is the question?" said Miss Marlowe.

"In the potion scene I want to know what you are thinking about when you lie there supposed to be in the deep sleep from the effects of the drug you took.

"I'm not thinking," said the actress; "I'm hoping."

"Hoping?"

"Yes, hoping that I won't sneeze."

Eagle Carried Trap 300 Miles. A few days ago an eagle was killed at the Ellison ranch near Edgewood in the upper part of Siskiyou county. On one of its feet was attached a No. 3 steel trap which had apparently been on the big bird's talon about two weeks.

It has just been learned that on November 22 an eagle got into a No. 3 steel trap belonging to N. Greenslate of Plymouth, Amador county, and carried the trap away with it. It is believed that the eagle killed at Edgewood, which is about 300 miles from Plymouth on an air line, is the same that escaped with Greenslate's trap about ten days before.

#### Lightning.

Although there is a hidden law underneath, each lightning flash is as freakish and capricious as cynics say of women. Some of the incredible actions of lightning read like mysterious dreams of Poe. Superstitious savanta still seem to endow it with a kind of intelligence, an intelligence that seems midway between the rough, lumpish intelligence of the universe and the discriminating intelligence of animals. Keen, capricious, malicious or stupid, ago, and was sick then. She had been farseeing or blind, behold it squirming, married only a short time, she said, writhing, twisting out into space, harmlessly flickering among man and trees, or loaded up to the clouds with instant death and destruction.

Women are like bables; they have to

" head Mariona wasn't very gay | that I am punished. And it will be | cry for nearly everything they want.

Williams called H. M. Hoskins, postmaster, his companion on the trip. and they killed the cat and saved the trout.

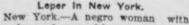
PATENTS BOPYRIGHTS AND TRADE MARKS J. K. MOCK, 719 Beard of Takes Bids, Portland, Gr. (Late of U. S. Patent Office, Washington, D. C.)

FINDS \$50,000 IN HIS BED BEAVER ENGRAVING CO. QUALITY CUTS MESSIONING

Vork State Sick Man Had Searched In Vain for His Uncle's Hoard.

Waverly, N. Y .--- Edward Powers, poor young dry goods clerk of this hamlet, had the unique experience of finding a fortune of \$50,000 while trying to arise from his bed, to which he had been confined for some weeks. This fortune, which was composed

mainly of stocks and bonds, had been hidden away by Powers' eccentric uncle, Willard Martin, and when the uncle died, ten years ago, his nephew searched in vain for the hiding place. Powers took hold of the large, oldfashioned bed post to pull himself to 183 MADISON ST. a sitting posture, when suddenly his fingers slipped into a secret little cavity that his crafty uncle had built into it. Powers called his sister, Helen, with whom he occupied the house left them by Martin, and she found the fortune. As soon as Powers is strong enough a trip around the world will be undertaken by the pair



an advanced case of leprosy has been living in New York for more than seven years, associating with people of her own race. The nature of her allment did not become known until recently when she applied at Bellevue hospital for treatment.

The woman told the physicians that she had come to New York from the West Indies more than seven years when her husband deserted her.

According to her story, she Was passed the last few months wandering about the city, with her child, sleep ing in the parks at night. Their food was what she could beg or find.

Saves Edge of Ple.

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