and the sky above were white with

scarcely see the road or the horses,

The wind came colder and soon it

was hard work to hold the reins and

the crack of a felly and a front wheel

dropped to its hub. I checked the

and knew not how I was to get there.

Chilled to the bone, I gathered some

pitch pine and soon had a fire going

I could mount one of the horses and

lead the other and reach home prob-

needed that; I knew that we should

have to go hungry without the grist.

It would get wet from above and be-

low if I tried to carry it on the back

of a horse. I warmed myself by the

his and hitched my team near it so as

to thaw the frest out of their forelocks

and eyebrows. I felt in my coat pock-

ets and found a handful of nails-

everybody carried nails in one pocket

in those days-and I remember that

my uncle's pockets were a museum of

bolts and nu! and screws and wash-

The idea occurred to me that I would

So I got my ax out of the wagon

and soon found a couple of small trees

with the right crook for the forward

end of a runner, and cut them and

hewed their bottoms as smoothly as

I could. Then I made notches in them

near the top of their crooks and fitted

a stout stick into the notches and se-

cured it with nails driven by the ax-

head. Thus I got a hold for my evener.

That done, I chopped and hewed an

arch to cross the middle of the run-

ners and hold them apart and used

all my nails to secure and brace it.

I got the two boards which were fas-

tened together and constituted my

wagon sent and Inid them over the

arch and front brace. How to make

them fast was my worst preen stick succeeded in splitting a green stick up-

to hold the bolt of the evener just un-

der its head while I heated its lower

end in the fire and kept its head cool

with snow. With this I burnt a hole

in the end of each board and fastened

them to the front brace with withes of

It was late in the day and there was

no time for the slow process of burn-

ing more holes, so I notched the other

the rear brace with a length of my

reins. Then I retempered my bolt and

brought up the grist and chain and

fastened the latter between the boards

in the middle of the front brace,

hitched my team to the chain and set

It was pitch dark and the horses

coming faster when we turned into

loo and knew that it was the voice of

"Thank God I've found ye!" he

shouted. "I'm blind and tired out and

I couldn't keep a lantern goin' to save

"I'm all right, but these horses are

"As long as you're all right, boy. I

aln't goin' to worry 'bout the ol' wag-

on-not a bit. Where'd ye git yer

"Made it with the ax and some

After we got to the barn door at last

lantern and came back with it wrapped

in a blanket and Aunt Deel came with

How proud it made me to hear hi

"Deel, our boy is a man now-made

She came and held the lantern up

"Well, my stars, Bart!" she ex-

claimed in a moment. "I thought ye

would freeze up solid-ayes-poor

We carried the grist in and Auni

this jumper all 'lone by himself an'

has got through all right."

I told him about the wagon

me. Are ye froze?"

few minutes."

wading to their bellies and the sno

out again, sitting on the bags,

ends of the boards and lashed them to

make a kind of sled which was called

a jumper.

ably. But there was the grist.

snow was up to my knees then.

keep my hands from freezing.

# THE LIGHT

A TALE OF THE NORTH COUNTRY IN THE TIME OF SILAS WRIGHT By IRVING BACHELLER

EVEN HOLDEN, D'EL AND I, DARREL OF THE BLESSED ISLES. KEEPING UP WITH LIZZIE, ETC., ETC.

his hand on my head, "is a coming man in the Democratic party."

The great men laughed at my blushes and we came away with a deep sense of pride in us. At last I felt equal to the ordeal of meeting the Dunkelbergs. My uncle must have shared my feeling, for, to my delight, he went straight to the basement store above which was the modest sign: "H. Dunkelberg, Produce."

"Well I swan!" sald the merchant in the treble voice which I remembered so well. "This is Bart and Penbody! How are you?"

"Pretty well," I answered, my uncle being too slow of speech to suit my sense of propriety. "How is Sal-

The two men laughed heartlly, much to my embarrassment. "He's getting right down to bust-

ness," said my uncle. "I bat's right," said Mr. Dunkelberg. "Why, Bart, she's spry as a cricket and pretty as a picture. Come up to

dlamer with me and see for yourself." Uncle Penbody hesitated, whereupon I mave him a furdee ned and he said "All right," and then I had a deti- and the visit of Mr. Grimshaw clous feeling of excitement. I had his threats and upbraidings. hard work to control my impatience when they talked.

By and by I asked, "Are you 'most rendy to go?"

"Yes-come on-it's after twelve o'clock," said Mr. Dunketherg, "Sally will be back from school now."

So we walked to the blg house of the Dunkelbergs and I could hear my heart beating when we turned in at the gate—the golden gate of my youth it must have been, for after I had passed it I thought no more as a child. That rude pash which Mr. Grimshaw gave me had burried the passing.

I was a little surprised at my own dignity when Sally opened the door to welcome us. My uncle told Aunt Decl that I acted and spoke like Silas Wright, "so nice and proper." Sally was different, too-less playful and more beautiful with long yellow curis covering her shoulders.

"How nice you look !" she said as she took my arm and led me into her playroom.

"These are my new clothes," I I behaved myself with great care by and by nt the table-I remember that-and, after dinner, veryed in the dooryard and the shape, I with a great the field as I did. After every row stopped and cautloned her more than once; "Be careful! For gracious sake! be careful o' my new suit!"

As we were leaving late in the afternoon she said: "I wish you would come here to

"I suppose he will some time," said Uncle Peabody.

A new hope entered my breast, that moment, and began to grow there. "Aren't you going to kiss her?" said Mr. Dunkelberg with a smile.

I saw the color in her cheeks deepen as she turned with a smile and walked away two or three steps while the grown people laughed, and stood with her back turned looking in at the window.

"You're looking the wrong way for the scenery," said Mr. Dunkelberg. She turned and walked toward me

with a look of resolution in her prett face and said: "I'm not afraid of him."

We kissed each other and, again, that well-remembered touch of her halr upon my face! But the feel of

aidre she sallid

"I'm Not Afraid of Him."

"Here," said the Senator as he put her warm lips upon my own—that was so different and so sweet to remember in the lonely days that followed! Fast flows the river to the sea when youth is sailing on it. They had shoved me out of the quiet cove into nin't he?" the swift current-those dear, kindly.

> down the street. How happy I was! I observed with satisfaction that the village boys did not make fun of me when I passed them as they did when I wore the petticoat trousers. Mr. and Mrs. Wright came along with the crowd, by and by, and Colonel Medad Moody. We had supper with the Senator on the seat with us, He and my uncle began to talk about the tightness of money and the banking ed an' laws and I remember a remark of path." my uncle, for there was that in his

tone which I could never forget: "We poor people are trusting you to look out for us-we poor people are trusting you to see that we get treated fair. We're havin' a hard

My uncle told him about the note and the visit of Mr. Grimshaw and of "Did he say that in Burt's hearing?"

asked the Senator.

"Ayes !- right out plain." frankly, Baynes, that the best thing ut you is your conduct toward this boy. I like it. The next best thing is the fact that you signed the note. It was bad business but It was good Christian conduct to help your friend. Don't regret it. You were poor and of an age when the boy's pranks were troublesome to both of you, but you took him in. I'll lend you the interest and try to get unother holder for the mortgage on one condition. You must let me attend to Bart's schooling. I want to be boss about that. We have a great schoolmaster in Canton and when Bart is a little older I want him to go there to school. I'll try to find him board.

a place where he can work for his "We'll miss Bart but we'll be tickled to death-there's no two ways about

that," sald Uncle Penbody. The Serator tested my arithmetic boasted. "They are very expensive and grammar and geography as we rode along in the darkness and said

"You'll have to work hard, Bart. You'll have to take your book into fear of tenring my new clothes. I of corn I learned a rule of syntax or arithmetic or a fact in geography while I rested, and my thought and memory took hold of it as I plied the hoe. I don't want you to stop the reading. but from now on you must spend half of every evening on your lessons,"

As I was going to bed the Senator called me to him and said:

"I shall be gone when you are up in the morning. It may be a long time before I see you; I shall leave something for you in a sealed envelope with your name on it. You are not to open the envelope until you go away to school. I know how you will feel that first day. When night falls you will think of your aunt and uncle and be very lonely. When you go to your room for the night I want you to sit down all by yourself and open the envelope and read what I shall write. They will be, I think, the most impressive words you ever read. You will think them over but you will not understand them for a long time. Ask every wise man you meet to explain them to you, for all your happiness will depend upon your understanding of those few words in the envelope."

In the morning Aunt Deel put it

in my hands, "I wonder what in the world be wrote there-ayes!" said she. must keep it careful-ayes!-I'll put It in my trunk an' give it to ye when ye go to Canton to school," "Has Mr. Wright gone?" I asked

rather sadiv. "Ayes! Land o' merey! He went away long before daylight with a lot o' jerked meat in a pack basket—ayes! Yer uncle is goin' down to the village to see bout the mortgage this

It was a Saturday and I spent its hours cording wood in the shed, pausing now and then for a look into

my grammar. What a day it was!-the first of many like it. I never think of those days without saying to myself: "What n God's blessing a man like Silns Wright can be in the community in which his heart and soul are as an open book!"

As the evening came on I took a long look at my cords. The shed was nearly half full of them. Four rules of syntax, also, had been carefully stored away in my brain. I said hem over as I burried down into the pasture with old Shep and brought in

the cows. I got through milking Just as Uncle Penbody came. I saw with joy that his face was cheerful.

"Yip!" he shouted as he stopped his team at the barn door, where Aunt Deel and I were standing. "We sin't got much to worry about now. I've the interest money right here in

We unhitched and went in to supper. I was hoping that Aunt Deel would speak of my work but she seemed not to think of it. I went out on the porch and stood

looking down with a sad countenance. Aunt Deel followed me. "W'y, Bart!" she exclaimed, "you're too tired to ent-ayes! Be ye sick?"

I shook my head. "Peabody," she called, "this bey has worked like a beaver every minute since you left-ayes he has! I never see anything to beat it-never! I want you to come right out into the wood-shed an' see what he's donethis minute-ayes!"

I followed them into the shed. "W'y of all things!" my uncle exover rocks. The norses were in the claimed. "He's worked like a nailer,

There were tears in his eyes when thoughtless people. Sally ran away he took my hand in his rough palm into the house as their laughter conand squeezed it and said: tinued and my uncle and I walked

"Sometimes I wish ye was ilttle again so I could take ye up in my arms an' kiss ye just as I used to. Horace Dunkelberg says that you're the best-lookin' boy he ever see,

I repeated the rules I had learned as we went to the table. "I'm goin' to be like Silas Wright if

I can," I added. "That's the id e!" said Uncle Pea-"You keep on as you've starteverybody'll milk into your

I kept on-not with the vigor of that first day with its new inspiration -but with growing strength and effectiveness. Nights and mornings and Saturdays I worked with a will and my book in my pocket or at the side the field and was, I know, a help of some value on the farm. My scholarship improved rapidly and that year I went about as far as I could hope

Corners. "I wouldn't wonder if ol' Kate was "Too bad! I'm going to tell you right about our boy." said Aunt Deel one day when she saw me with my book in the field.

to go in the little saleool at Leonard's

I began to know than that of Kate had somehow been at work in my soul-subconsciously as I would now put it. I was trying to put truth into the prophecy. As I look at the whole matter these days I can see that Mr. Grimshaw himself was a help no less important to me, for it was a sharp spur with which he continued to prod us.

CHAPTER VI.

My Second Peril. One day Mr. Grimshaw came out the field to see my uncle. They



One Day Mr. Grimshaw Came Out in the Field to See My Uncle.

walked away to the shade of a tree Rattleroad. Soon I heard a loud halwhile the hired man and I went on with the hoeing. I could hear the Uncle Peabody. He had started out harsh voice of the money-lender to meet me in the storm and Shep was speaking in loud and angry tones and with him. presently he went away. "What's the rip?" I asked as my

uncle returned looking very sober. "We won't talk about it now," he

in the candle-light of the evening awful tired. Had to let 'em rest every Uncle Peabody said:

"Grimshaw has demanded his mortgage money an' he wants it in gold how it relieved me to hear him say: coin. We'll have to git it some way, I dunno how."

"Wy of all things!" my aunt exclaimed. "How are we goin' to git jumper?" all that money-these hard times?ayes! I'd like to know?" nails," I answered.

"Well, I can't tell ye," said Uncle Penbody. "I guess he can't forgive he went to the house and lighted his us for savin' Rodney Barnes." "What did he say?" I asked.

"Why, he says we hadn't no bustness to hire a man to help us. He says you an' me ought to do all the work here. He thinks I ought to took you out o' school long ago," "I can stay out o' school and keep

on with my lessons," I said. She came and held the lantern up "Not an' please him. He was mad to my face and looked at my hands, when he see ye with a book in yer

hand out there in the corn-field." What were we to do now? I spent the first and night of my life undoing boy!" the plans which had been so dear to me but not so dear as my aunt and Deel made some pudding. How good uncle. I decided to give all my life it was to feel the warmth of the fire and strength to the saving of the and of the hearts of those who loved farm. I would still try to be great, me! How I enjoyed the pudding and but not as great as the Senator.

One day in December of that year, milk and bread and butter! I had my first trial in the full respon-

"I guess you've gone through the sibility of man's work. I was allowed second peril that of Kate spoke of, to load and harness and hitch up and said Aunt Deel as I went upstairs. go to the mill without assistance. My Uncle Peabody went out to look at uncle and Purvis, our hired man, were

busy with the chopping and we were When I awoke in the morning I obout of flour and meal. It took a lot erved that Uncle Peabody's bed bad them to keep the ares going. So not been slept in. I hurried down and I filled two sacks with corn and two heard that our off horse had died in with wheat and put them into the the night of colic. Aunt Deel was crybox wagon, for the ground was bare, ing. As he saw me Uncle Peabody and hitched up my horses and set out. began to dance a fig in the middle I reached the mill safely and beof the floor. fore the grain was ground the earth "Balance yer partners!" he shouted,

'You an' I ain't goin' to be discouraged snow driving down in a cold, stiff if all the hosses die-be we, Bart?" wind out of the northwest. I loaded "Never," I answered. my grists and covered them with a "That's the talk! If nec'sary we'll blanket and hurried away. The enow altch Purvis up with t'other hoss an' came so fast that it almost blinded me. There were times when I could

Suddenly the wheels began jumping ditch. I knew what was the matter, ] an' it's colder'n Greenland." for my eyes had been filling with snow and I had had to brush them often. Of course the team had suffered in a like

manner. Before I could stop I heard horses and jumped out and went to

their heads and cleared their eyes. The We had good sleighing after that nd got our bark and salts to market How the thought of that broken and earned \$98. But while we got our wheel smote me! It was our only pay in paper "bank money," we had Hungarian Cabinet Has heavy wagon, and we having to pay to pay our debts in wheat, saits or the mortgage! What would my uncle corn, so that our earnings really say? The query brought tears to my amounted to only \$62.50, my uncle said. We gave the balance and ten I unhitched and led my horses up bushels of wheat to Mr. Grimshaw for into the cover of the pines. How grate- a spavined horse, after which he ful it seemed, for the wind was sinck agreed to give us at least a year's exbelow but howling in the treetops! I tension on the principal. knew that I was four miles from home We felt easy then.

(Continued tomorrow)

### with my flint and tinder. I knew that Wilson Urges Immediate Food Relief Appropriation

Washington, Jan. 13 .- President Wilon today urged congress numediately appropriate the \$100,000,000 he asked recently for purchase of food for

The Original Malted Milk For Infants and Invalids OTHERS are IMITATIONS

ASK FOR and GET

Jold-Tigh CAP OF FRINGE SHAPE

PROLITIONAND THE FELL BLOW AN ENVIABLE NATH ED TECHT HAIR NETS ARE MADE OF THE FINE HAIR NETS!

### Wife Of Will Irwin Will Appear As I.W.W. Witness

Sacramento, Cal., Jan. 13.-Incz

aftch Purvis up with t'other hoss and git our haulin' done."

He and Purvis roared with laughter and the strength of the current swept me along with them.

We along with them.

Was announced today, when the public the defense opened its case.

Mrs. Irwin handled much of the publicity work for Ford and Sohr in the hop fields sabotage case. Theodora the local opidemic.

"Scrums have not yet been introme along with them.

"We're the lucklest folks in the world, anyway." Uncle Peabody went and, so were active in the same work and so went are so were active in the same work and so went are so we make the same work and so we were the same work and

It was such a bitter day that we on the hop fields as an instance of I. connection with influenza.

W. W. szbotage. Mrs. Irwin will aphase to the house and played Old pers as a character witness for certain ful way to combat the played is in defendants and at the same time ex- strict quarantine and the use of masks. Rodney Barnes came over that after plain some of the Ford-Suhr activities. Rodney Barnes came over that after the defense insisted today that the moon and said that he would lend us silent defendants will maintain their silence during the presentation of the ense of the defense.

### Resigned Says Dispatch

London, Jan. 13 .- The Hungarian binet has resigned, according to dispatches received from Buda Pest today. been formed, probab y will be socialist, ers and sweethearts.

ie, it was reported.

The bolsheviki have planned a big mass meeting. No disorder has occurred, but government troops are ready rope Thursday.

for any contingency.

The allied food mission has gone to Vienna, another dispatch stated.

relief in Europe outside of Germany.
In a cable from Paris the president requested Representative Shorley and Senator Martin to use their etmost efforts to secure passage of the meas-

Food is the ker to the whole European situation, the enble stated. The president emphasized that the tide of The famine and unrest cannot be stemmed by force but it can be stopped by food He declared that feed would not be purchased for the Germans but that the Poles and other nationalities must have food in order to establish penceful conditions necessary to have prop-er representation at the peace confer-

### Portland Physician Says "Flu" Serams Are Useless

Portland, Or., Jan. 13 .- That the se Haynes Irwin, a writer, and wife of rums used in the bastle against influ-Will Irwin, war correspondent, will be enza are useless is the statement of an important witness for the L. W. W. defense, it was announced today, when the defense opened its case.

The defense opened its case.

ants, were active in the same work and rums now employed are of no ase and their connection has been brought out seever. Even the vaccine formerly emands as part of the prosecution is case.

The prosecution branded the boycott is nof giving satisfactory results in

BEAUTY IN DEMAND

London, Dec. 24 .- (By Mail.) -- English beauty parlors are reaping a har-

Thousands of women just released from munition work are flocking to them. These women worked with chemicals which stained their skins yellow.

The hair of many was affected.

Beauty parlor "experts" explain that most of the women say they want to improve their appearance before the The new cabinet, which has not yet return of the soldier husbands, admit-

Samuel Gompers, head of the Ameri-can Federation of Labor, sailed for Eu-

Charence M. White, aged 39, a prominent Pendleton attorney, is dead of influeuza.

#### For Burning Eczema

Greasy salves and ointments should not be applied if good clear skin is wanted. From any druggist for 35c, or \$1.00 for extra large size, get a bottle of zemo. When applied as directed it effectively removes eczema, quickly stops itching, and heals skin troubles, also sores, burns, wounds and chafing. It penetrates, cleanses and soothes. Zemo is a clean, dependable and inexpensive, penetrating, antiseptic and inexpensive, penetrating, antiseptic liquid. Try it, as we believe nothing you have ever used is as effective and satisfying.

The E. W. Roon Co., Cleveland, O.

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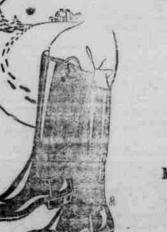
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