

A LASS OF THE LUMBERLANDS

by E. ALEXANDER POWELL

NOVELIZED FROM THE MOTION PICTURE SERIAL OF THE SAME NAME. PRODUCED BY THE SIGNAL FILM CORP.

SECOND EPISODE.

Though Rupert Holmes had every reason to believe his wife and child had perished in the Calapooia, for he had himself seen them disappear before that resistless torrent of logs and water, the man knew neither sorrow nor regret.

It was, indeed, with a light heart that barely a week after the tragedy he started for Seattle in response to the telegram from Henry Marston. His interview with the president of the Northern Land & Lumber company was brief. In fact it lasted less than half an hour.

Holmes entered the office an impetuous adventurer, who richly deserved his widely known sobriquet "the lumber pirate," and left it a director of the great corporation with a million dollars potentially held in the hollow of his hand.

When Marston reached his home that evening he sent for his daughter. "I've asked Rupert Holmes to dine with us tonight," he said. "We've just elected him a director of the company, Florrie, and I think it would be wise to show him a little attention. Try to be polite to him. You'll find him as rough as one of his own fir trees, but he's going far unless I'm much mistaken."

Florence Marston was of a type with which Holmes was unfamiliar, and before long he became a frequent and apparently a welcome visitor at the Marston home. Twelve months after he had seen his wife and child dashed away in the angry waters of the Calapooia, Holmes, already become a recognized figure in the commercial life of the town, asked Florence Marston to marry him.

The wedding, six weeks later, was the most brilliant affair of the season. When Rupert Holmes married Miss Marston he believed he had done with his old rough life.

But Holmes' wife and child had not met their deaths in the raging Calapooia, as he had supposed.

The baby held upon a log and the mother clinging to it, were hurtled down stream at express train speed.

Hours later, it seemed to the dazed woman, she thought she heard a voice hailing her. She tried to answer but was too weak. A moment later a flat-bottomed skiff shot out from the shore, vigorously propelled by a single oarsman. A bronzed and bearded face bent over her and she and the child were lifted tenderly into the boat. Then the exhausted mother lost track of time.

"Where am I?" she whispered faintly.

"You're at Dave Dawson's," answered a woman's voice, soothingly. "I'm Dave's wife. Dave was gauging timber on the Calapooia when he saw you floating down river and he managed to save you. I reckon Dave wasn't none too soon, neither," added the good samaritan. "That was a week ago yesterday and you ain't spoke a word since, not till now."

After her frightful experience, Mrs. Holmes was nothing loath to rest in friendly surroundings. The days grew into weeks and then into months, finally into years, and still Virginia and her baby stayed on with the Dawsons.

Dawson and his wife, who had come of substantial farmer stock, emigrated to the northwest some years before and were, as the kind-hearted fellow expressed it, "growing up with the country." Now, with the rapid rise of land values and the high prices obtainable for vegetables and fruits, he was on the road to a modest independence.

And so, Virginia Holmes and her daughter Helen, came by degrees to regard the log house on the forest edge as their home. Little Helen, indeed, had known no other. She told visitors who inquired her name, that it was Helen Dawson, which delighted the Dawson's beyond words.

The young girl's playmate from childhood had been Tom Dawson, a handsome, strapping young giant, a few years older than herself, who after finishing school had become engineer of the long log train that ran daily from the log camps above Dawson to Port Jefferson.

By the time she was twenty, Helen Dawson was admittedly the prettiest girl in all that region. It was on a morning in late June that she came dancing into her mother's presence with a letter in her hand.

"Mumsy, dear," she cried excitedly, "I've had a letter from Anne Carrington—I met her when I was at school in Port Jefferson. She wants me to make a two weeks' visit. Her father has a large farm ten miles from town."

And Mrs. Holmes, glad to have her daughter get an occasional glimpse of the world beyond, gave her consent. Tom Dawson proposed that Helen, instead of taking the passenger train, log down to Port Jefferson with him on the logging engine.

So away they went, Helen leaning from the cab window and anon chatting with Tom Dawson, or observing

with a strange feeling she did not understand, Tom's fireman, a taciturn young Indian named Little Bear. Strange are life's coincidences, for Little Bear was none other than the son of that same Klamath Indian chief whom Rupert Holmes had slain a score of years before.

Through all these years Virginia Holmes had remained in ignorance of her husband's marriage to Florence Marston, of the later birth of a son and of Holmes' spectacular rise to great wealth. Nor had she desired to keep in touch with the man who had treated her so brutally. She was as happy as a woman may be whose life romance has gone awry.

It was well into the afternoon when the log train with Helen aboard, rolled into Port Jefferson with a clatter of couplings and a squealing of brakes. Awaiting her near the tracks with a horse and buggy was Anne Carrington.

"We've been having horrid weather, dear," said Anne, between giggles of delight at meeting her school chum—"the fog was so thick as I drove in that I could barely see the road."

As the girls drove out of Port Jefferson with its screaming mills and belching chimneys, Helen found that the fog was indeed one of the worst she had ever experienced.

Suddenly the chatter of the two school girls was interrupted by a great hoarse bellow that seemed to come from the depth of the fog close at hand.

"What was that?" Helen cried. "It must be a steamer's fog horn," replied Anne. "I never heard one so close before. This is a fearfully dangerous coast—perhaps they're on the rocks."

Just then the fog lifted and a great steamer was revealed, on her beam ends, bow high in the air, with crowds of excited people upon her decks. The ship was evidently fast on the jagged reef.

"It's the Marathon!" Anne exclaimed, "the big passenger boat that runs from San Francisco to Seattle."

"Look, Anne!" Helen screamed, suddenly clutching her companion's arm in intense excitement—"That man in the bow . . . he's going to jump! Don't you see him—there just in front of the bridge, standing on the rail. Oh, why doesn't he wait for the boats. He'll be drowned if he tries to swim ashore."

An instant later the young man had leaped far out from the steamer's side and was struggling in a smother of tossing water. He appeared to be but a poor swimmer and to be losing in the fight for his life.

In an instant Helen had leaped to the ground and was hastily removing her outer garments.

"What on earth are you thinking of doing, Helen?" gasped her companion. "Why, my dear, you couldn't live in that water for five minutes—Helen! you—Oh, heaven!"

"I can't see the man drown when I'm sure I can save him," retorted the lumberman's daughter—"it would haunt me all my life."

With a quick run the lithe young creature crossed the cliff and unhesitatingly plunged into the sea.

The young man who had inspired this reckless deed was evidently nearing the end of his strength. He was pawing the water, dog-fashion, a sure sign of the final stages. As Helen approached him, swimming the crawl stroke she had been taught by an Australian workman on the swift running Calapooia, he tried to seize her.

"If you do that again," the girl shouted, "I'll leave you to drown."

Frightened by her tone the drowning man obeyed mechanically and lay still. How Helen swam the last hundred yards she never knew, but just as she felt that she could not hold out another second she felt bottom under her feet, and a huge comber, taking charge of affairs, tossed rescuer and rescued high upon the shingle. Gasping for breath and utterly exhausted, Helen submitted to being wrapped in a blanket from the buggy and helped aboard.

"That was the bravest thing I ever saw done," said a man who came to the girls' assistance. "This young fellow would have been food for the fishes if it hadn't been for you, Miss."

"Helen, you're a darling," gasped Anne, between laughter and tears—"you're a perfect heroine."

The rescued youth was assisted to a seat in the rig and invited to the Carrington home until he recovered from his shock. As they were about to drive off he called to one of the men who had been attracted by the daring rescue and urged that a telegram be sent to his father.

"Send it," he called out, "to Rupert Holmes, Pioneer building, Seattle."

"You don't say?" the man answered. "Him that's president of the Amalgamated?"

"The same," answered Helen's prize. "I'm his son, Stephen Holmes."

Rupert Holmes took no account of money where his son was concerned. Two telegrams, one informing him of the wreck of the Marathon by which young Holmes was returning from San

Francisco after the close of his college year, and the other informing him that his son had been saved and was at the Carrington farm, inspired him to instant activity.

"White," he called to his secretary, "get the traffic manager of the S. P., on the wire. Tell him I want a special made up and ready to start for Port Jefferson within the hour. Have my own car put on, White."

The man who sat that night in his private car, starting out into the darkness, was a very different Rupert Holmes, at least so far as externals were concerned, from the Rupert Holmes who had come to Seattle from the camp on the Calapooia twenty years before. Only his eyes had remained unchanged. And these were as cold and cruel as ever.

If Holmes' appearance had changed in the twenty years his life had changed still more. His rise in business had been meteoric. Five years after his marriage to Florence Marston, her father had died, leaving him vast fortune to his daughter, and Rupert Holmes had stepped into the presidency of the Northern Land & Lumber company. Six years later he succeeded in forming a merger of the lumber interests of the northwest into a mammoth corporation known as the Amalgamated, with himself as chairman of the board of directors.

Holmes made the first journey with mixed feelings. He did not know the exact condition of his son. When he entered the Carrington home and found young Stephen as good as ever, having made a rapid recovery, he was overjoyed. When told of Helen's rescue, he stared at the girl in astonishment. He experienced a sudden shock of recognition, a vague comprehension that somewhere in the course of his life he had seen those great masses of blue-black hair, those deep brown eyes. But where—where?

"Miss Dawson," the magnate began, albeit somewhat patronizingly, "I can never thank you sufficiently for what



Tom Dawson Was Now an Engineer.

you have done. You have placed me under an obligation which I can never repay. Do you live in Port Jefferson?"

"No, sir," and the sound of her voice filled the old man with a sense of its familiarity. "My home is in Dawsonville."

"With whom?" asked Holmes.

"With my mother, sir," replied the girl, "and with my uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. Dawson."

"Have you any plans for the future?" was the next question.

"I hardly know, sir," blushed Helen. "I had thought of securing a place as a stenographer but that would take me away from mother. There isn't much work for a girl in Dawsonville," she added.

"H'm—Dawsonville is on the L. O. & P., is it not?"

"Yes, sir."

Holmes drew a card from his case and wrote a few lines upon it.

"When you return to Dawsonville," said Holmes, presenting the card, "give this to the L. O. & P., agent. It happens that I am a director of the road. It instructs the agent to see that you have every facility for learning telegraphy. When I reach Seattle I will see that you are put on the company payroll. I do not know just what the pay will be but it will be more than you could earn as a stenographer. And remember, Miss Dawson," added the man of affairs, "that if ever I can be of assistance to you you have only to command me. . . . It is strange, but I have a feeling that I must have met you somewhere before."

"It is hardly, likely, sir," answered Helen. "I have spent all my life in Dawsonville with the exception of two years, during which I was at school in Port Jefferson."

"Then I am mistaken," mused Holmes, regarding the young girl's features intently. "Wait! I have it now. You look like—like a woman I used to know many, many years ago."

The man's face was momentarily contracted as memory drew pictures on his brain.

"Come Steve," he called to his son. "we must be starting. Good-by, and thank you again, Miss Dawson. I shall not forget you."

Stephen Holmes held Helen's hand a trifle longer and perhaps somewhat tighter than was necessary. . . .

"It is not 'good-by' with me," he whispered. "I'm going to see you again—and soon—my Goddess of the Sea."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

THE UTAH BUDGET

There are now 127 saloons in Salt Lake City.

Murray City has published a notice of intention to commence work on the new proposed sewer system.

George Warner, a 17-year-old boy, was arrested at Provo on a charge of passing worthless checks on the merchants of that city.

The police are looking for the thief who got into a saloon at Salt Lake a few nights ago and stole a cash register valued at \$500.

J. W. Thornley of Kaysville was elected president of the Utah Woolgrowers' association at the meeting in Salt Lake last week.

The superintendent of city waterworks announced last week that the water used by Salt Lake during the year 1916 amounted to 298 gallons per day per capita.

An automobile speedway on the Bamberger tract, immediately north of Salt Lake, costing \$300,000, may be constructed soon after the frost leaves the ground.

Practically complete arrangements have been made by the Weber county farm bureau for the Farmers' Round-up to be held in Ogden from January 22 to 27, inclusive.

Salt Lake is in the grip of an epidemic of pneumonia, which, despite heroic efforts on the part of the health authorities to check it, seems to be becoming more serious daily.

Driven desperate by the scarcity of food supplies since the big snow came, bands of blue goshawks are said to be killing and devouring quail by the score at the state public feeding grounds.

Howard De Weese, the self-confessed burglar held at the county jail at Salt Lake on the charge of murdering his wife, continues to maintain an attitude of studied indifference to his fate.

The federal appropriation for the extinction of coyotes in the intermountain country, which it was estimated would suffice until June, is already exhausted, and coyotes are still numerous.

After nearly three months of active patrol duty at Lochiel, on the Mexican border, thirty miles east of Nogales, troop G of Ephraim, second squadron of Utah cavalry, has returned to Nogales.

Merton H. Phillips, who was injured in the wreck on the Ogden, Logan & Idaho railroad, died at Logan, January 11, following the amputation of his leg, which was crushed in the wreck.

Four persons were severely injured and about forty others were badly shaken up in a rear end collision on the Ogden, Logan & Idaho railway main line near Nerva, about eleven miles north of Ogden.

Junius Gurr, aged 23 years, freshman student of the B. Y. U. at Provo, while chatting with Alvin Russell, his room mate, drew a .38 caliber revolver and shot himself through the heart. Death was instantaneous.

Installation of an immense automatic hog scraper, with a capacity for cleaning hair from 3000 head of hogs every twelve hours, has been started at the Ogden Packing & Provision company at Ogden.

As a result of interest in the 640-acre grazing homesteads which soon may be thrown open to entry, it was estimated at the Salt Lake land office last week that more than \$15,000 had been taken in as application fees.

With totals of building work of \$860,085 done in Ogden during 1916, the improvement record for the past twelve months has exceeded those of both 1914 and 1915 and has nearly equaled the high record of 1913.

T. R. Cutler, general manager of the Utah-Idaho Sugar company, will confer with officials of the Oregon Short Line in a few days in reference to the extension of a railroad line from Garland to Bear River City, a distance of nine and one-half miles.

James Lambros, merchant of Magna, has been named president of the Greek community of Utah, succeeding Andrew Pappas of Salt Lake, who has tendered his resignation after directing the destinies of the community for a period of six years.

"Passage of the vocational education bill by congress will bring at least \$15,000 annually to Utah if the legislature will pass the necessary legislation to comply with the federal terms," says Dr. E. G. Gowans, state superintendent of public instruction.

Fourteen woolgrowers of Manti and vicinity last week contracted their wool for next spring. Horace G. Brown of Manti bought the clip for 35 cents per pound. The amount of wool sold was 316,000 pounds. This will bring to the woolgrowers the sum of \$140,600.

Mahonri M. Young, the Utah sculptor, is one of four artists in the country whose work is on exhibition during the month of January at the Chicago Art Institute, the largest and most extensive institution in the United States devoted exclusively to art in all forms.

Pruning Strawberries. Intelligent pruning is just as important in the strawberry field as it is in the orchard. The tip ends of the roots should be cut off before plants are set.

Nursery of Citizenship. Apple orchards are better nurseries of citizenship than the deck of battleships or military camps.

Cut Out Old Canes. Cut out the old raspberry canes as soon as they are through fruiting.

LEGISLATURE TAKES UP COAL PROBLEM

DRASTIC STEPS PROPOSED BY LAWMAKERS TO END FUEL FAMINE IN UTAH.

Resolution Would Authorize Governor to Seize the Railways of the State and Operate Lines Tapping Coal Territory.

Salt Lake City.—Members of the house and senate took cognizance of the coal shortage in Utah on Monday, January 15, and in both houses resolutions were introduced with a view to fixing the blame for the general famine of fuel and steps proposed to relieve conditions.

In the house a resolution was introduced by Charles M. Hecker, authorizing the governor to seize the railways of the state and operate the lines tapping coal territory and use the Utah national guard if necessary to make the measure effective.

R. E. Currie also introduced a resolution in the house calling on the Denver & Rio Grande to submit to the legislature a statement of the number of cars of fuel originating in shipment in Utah between December 1, 1916, and January 15, 1917.

In the senate Senator Dern offered a resolution calling for an investigation by a joint committee of the house and senate, the committee to have power to call witnesses and examine the records of the railroads which enter coal territory.

Governor Bamberger when he learned of the resolutions, said he favored an investigation into the coal situation. He reiterated that he set out in his message to the legislature his ideas in regard to an investigation.

Three bills were introduced in the senate on January 15, while an even dozen bills and resolutions were presented in the house.

Indorsement by the state legislature of compulsory military training for young men and the abolishment of the state militia is asked in a senate joint memorial to the president and to congress introduced in the upper house by Senator Wootton.

Governor Simon Bamberger reported that senate bill No. 1, providing for an appropriation of \$35,000 to cover the expenses of the legislature, had been signed by him and transmitted to the secretary of state.

Members of the committee on manufactures and commerce, in charge of the prohibition bill, admit that the measure will have to be redrafted and the prohibition commissioner feature will have to be eliminated before the measure can get past the house, but the committee declares that it will place the responsibility of altering the bill upon the house itself.

The senate rushed its open session program through at high speed on January 11, and immediately after adjournment went into caucus where the details of the corrupt practice bill were thrashed out. The measure is designed to purify elections, according to its supporters, and contains radical provisions relative to spending money and censorship of newspapers.

Six bills were introduced in the senate on January 11. Senator Colton offered a measure to prohibit the traffic in peyote and forbidding delivery of the drug to Indians for a religious rite or for other purposes.

Senator Chez presented a bill to regulate the exhibition of motion pictures and to provide for a state board of censors.

Senator Bevan offered a bill to regulate the sale of narcotic drugs.

Senator Chez presented a bill providing that freight charges on carload lots of coal delivered to any point in the state shall be based on weight of coal when it reaches destination.

Senator Chez introduced a bill to define and prohibit trusts.

Senator Evans introduced a bill to provide for the settlement, registration, transfer and assurance of titles to land and to make uniform the laws of the state in issuing the same.

One bill and one resolution were introduced in the house on January 11. The live stock men of the state caused a resolution to be introduced in the house protesting against the increase in the charges which the department of agriculture has made for grazing live stock in the national forest reserves.

Casler of Juab county had the honor of introducing the second bill of the session in the house. The measure gives to cities of third class a justice of the peace to be elected by the people.

Five bills and three resolutions introduced, with one resolution passed, is the sum total of legislative activities in the house of representatives of the Twelfth Utah legislature during the first week of its session, so far as legislation originating in the house is concerned.

A fight against the report of the rules committee developed in the house. Insurgents, led by J. G. Wildison, Jr., of Weber county, objected to the proposed legislative committee so strenuously that it was thought best to read the rules section by section and adopt each as it was read.

A commissioner of prohibition to be appointed by the governor for two years at a salary of \$4,000 a year to have full charge of the enforcing of the act and is given the powers of the attorney general, county attorneys and sheriffs.

UTAH LEGISLATURE ENJOYS HOLIDAY

FINISHES FIRST WEEK'S WORK ON FRIDAY AND ADJOURNS UNTIL MONDAY.

But Two Strictly Party Measures Had Been Introduced at Close of First Week—Members Draw First Month's Salary.

Salt Lake City.—The first week of the Twelfth session of the state legislature came to a close on Friday, January 12, both houses adjourned over Saturday, the lawmakers from near-by districts returning to their homes for the week-end.

At the close of the first week but two strictly party measures had been introduced.

The state-wide prohibition measure had been submitted to the house and the corrupt practices act to the senate, while provisions of the proposed "dry" bill, public utilities measure and workmen's compensation act were much mooted matters among the legislators in charge of them.

Lengthy discussion of a resolution protesting against the increase in the charges for grazing live stock in the national forests and another debate over the employment of an expert to aid the legislative reference committee were features of the session of the house on January 12. Few bills were introduced, the members taking the position that until the party program of legislation is out of the way nothing should be done which might delay passage of party bills.

Democratic senators in caucus on January 12 spent two hours in heated debate over the insurance provision in the proposed workmen's compensation measure which had been given the stamp of approval by the administration steering committee. When the meeting ended the situation was unchanged.

Three bills were introduced in the senate on January 12 and three in the house.

Fireworks was injected into the proceedings when Boyden of Summit, chairman of the legislative reference committee, reported to the house that the committee had decided to retain Professor W. G. Roylance as legislative expert to aid the committee in passing on bills introduced in the house, but those opposed to the innovation were voted down and Professor Roylance's services were engaged.

Members of the house and senate, together with employees of the legislature, on January 12 drew their pay checks for the first thirty days of the legislative session and mileage for the distance which they traveled to reach the capitol. The legislature is the only organization in the state which pays employees in advance for services.

Page of Salt Lake county introduced a resolution providing for submission of a constitutional amendment, which, if adopted, would cause a split session of the legislature. The resolution provides for the legislature to meet on the first Monday after the first Tuesday of January and remain in session for thirty days. During this time bills are to be introduced. The legislature at the end of thirty days adjourns for not less than thirty days to enable members to consider the bills which have been introduced, and upon reconvening devote thirty days in passing measures.

EXPERT ADVISERS CHOSEN.

Rawlins to Aid Senate and Roylance for the House.

Salt Lake City.—J. L. Rawlins, former United States senator, will act as expert advisor to the legislative committee of the senate and Prof. W. G. Roylance of the University of Utah, it is understood, will be the selection of the house to aid its legislative committee. Both experts will co-operate with the committee from both houses, into whose hands will go all bills for decision as to whether they shall be printed.

Over the protest of Senator Seegmiller, member of the senate on January 10, confirmed the appointment of Mr. Rawlins as a member of the advisory committee which will aid the legislative reference committee.

After seventy-two hours of work, marked by a contest between D. D. McKay of Weber and J. J. Boyden of Summit for chairmanship of the public utilities committee of the house, the house committee on committees reported out the standing committees on January 10. Mr. McKay landed the chairmanship of the committee, but Mr. Boyden was also placed on the committee.

Governor Bamberger's request that the Democrats of the senate modify the terms of the public utilities bill which was to have been introduced in that body on January 10, disarranged the law-making program of the upper house.

A communication from the house was read, advising the senate that the appropriation bill passed by the senate Tuesday had been passed by the house.

Democrats in the house propose that the state treasurer shall not have the entire say as to banks in which he shall deposit the state funds. That the state board of examiners may designate such banks, a resolution for a constitutional amendment is to be offered.

Mrs. Grace Stratton-Alrey of Salt Lake says that provisions of the state education laws are being neglected in the schools of the state and she will introduce a bill providing penalties violated.