

EDS QUO VADIS

By HENRY SIENKIEWICZ

Condensed by Prof. William Fenwick Harris of Cambridge Mass.



Henry Sienkiewicz, so great a name in Poland that he has been coupled with Copernicus and Kosciuszko as the three Poles to whom Americans are most indebted...

It was somewhat like the earlier Brook Farm experiment made by Hawthorne and his friends. It was no more successful and Sienkiewicz returned to Poland where he wrote a series of articles for a Warsaw newspaper about his American experiences...

DO not know of a certainty her name—Lygia or Callina? They call her Lygia in the house, for she comes of the Lygian nation; but she has her own barbarian name—Callina. It is a wonderful house—that of those Plutuses...

Thus did Vinicius, young Roman patrician of the time of Nero, announce his love for Lygia, daughter of a king, beautiful hostage from her nation, forgotten in the turmoil of the world empire and brought up as a Roman girl.

Vinicius was speaking to his uncle Petronius, known to his own time as Arctur Elegantiarum, trained in all the art and beauty of Greece, wise, witty, and learned, gayly staking his life in his daily battle of wits with Tigellinus...

When Vinicius told his uncle Petronius of his passion for Lygia, the latter thought nothing was easier than to provide his nephew with what he regarded as a new plaything; a word to Nero, who as emperor had all hostages in his care—summon the maiden to the palace, hand her over to the young patrician as her guardian...

did not understand a girl who fled from Nero's court and all its magnificence, fled even from the lover whom he loved. But finally he understood his, which he and Petronius had not understood, that the new religion, engrafted into the soul something unknown to that world in which he lived...

It is a definite and concrete way that the author has chosen to show the power of the new religion over human lives. Struggle as he would, backed by birth, by wealth and all the beauty, charm and allurements that wealth could bring...

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On the afternoon of September 8, 1796, Reuben Butler, assistant-master of the school at Libberton, and licensed minister of the gospel, found himself in unexpected trouble. First of all, he had become entangled with the crowd of good citizens of Edinburgh in the Grassmarket...

When he had last seen Effie, more than a year before, she had been a beautiful and blooming girl, the lily of Saint Leonard's. Many a traveler past her father's cottage had stopped his horse on the eve of entering Edinburgh...

BROOMS FROM PINE NEEDLES

Said to Be an Excellent Substitute for the Bristles Now Used, and Will Last Longer.

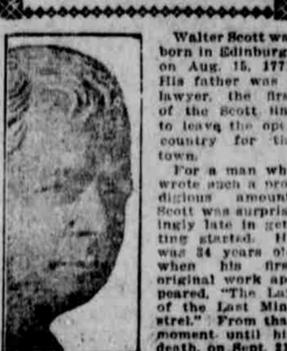
One of the latest discoveries is a new use for pine needles. It has been found that the needles of the pine make a fair substitute for bristles in brushes and brooms.

The pine needles are dealt with in two ways. Where they are long they are simply bunched together and tied firmly, and a stick is pushed down the center as a handle.

Elaborate tests have shown that pine needles wear well. They are not more easily broken than much of the material which has been commonly used in broom-making...

CONDENSED CLASSICS THE HEART OF MIDLOTHIAN

By SIR WALTER SCOTT



Walter Scott was born in Edinburgh on Aug. 15, 1771. His father was a lawyer, the first of the Scott line to leave the open country for the town.

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The facts were that after working for a time in a shop in Edinburgh, the unhappy prisoner had disappeared for the space of a week, and then made her appearance before her sister at Saint Leonard's in a state that had rendered Jeanie only too certain of her misfortune...

Before Reuben Butler could see her, the Tolbooth was closed; and before he could escape from the city a crowd of rioters compelled him to return with them to the jail and administer the last rites to Porteous, whom they dragged forth to death.

The leader of the mob, a young man disguised in woman's clothes, seized a moment in the midst of the turmoil in the jail to beg Effie to escape. "For God's sake—for your own sake—for my sake—flee, or they'll take your life," was all that he had time to say.

ted Jeanie Deans that, when the moon rises, I shall expect to meet her at Nicol Muschat's Cairn, beneath Saint Anthony's chapel.

After attempting in vain to induce Jeanie to explain the message, he returned to visit Effie again, in the Tolbooth, only to be compelled, on his arrival there, to tell the whole story...

But if his experiences were to him incomprehensible they were by no means so to the authorities. By piecing together his testimony with those of others, they rightly determined that the stranger in the King's park, the leader of the Porteous mob, and the father of Effie's child were one and the same person; namely, George Robertson, comrade of Wilson the smuggler...

Merely that slight falsehood would have removed the case of Effie Deans from under the letter of the cruel Scotch statute. But Jeanie, steadfastly, devoutly truthful, was utterly unable to placate her conscience in bearing false witness...

At the trial, when Jeanie was brought in to testify, Effie, in human weakness, cried, "O Jeanie, Jeanie, save me!" But when the solemn oath—"the truth to tell, and no truth to conceal, as far as she knew or was asked," was administered...

The next morning found Jeanie Deans traveling alone and afoot on her long road to London "to see the Queen's face that gives grace," and beg for her sister's pardon.

She passed luckily, on the whole, through so weary and dangerous a journey, and at length, through the intercession of the duke, secured the pardon which she sought.

Before she reached Scotland again, Effie had eloped with her lover, who was in reality George Staunton, son of an English nobleman. The sisters, who had last met when Effie was sitting on the bench of the condemned, did not meet again for many years, though Lady Staunton wrote sometimes to Jeanie—now Mrs. Butler, wife of Mr. Reuben Butler, pastor of Knoekartillie.

Finally, by chance, Sir George earned that Meg Murdockson, who had attended Effie in her illness, had not murdered the child, as they had always supposed. He traced the boy to a certain troop of vagabonds, of which Black Donald was the chief. In an affray with Black Donald's men, Sir George was shot by a vagabond called "the Whistler," who proved to be the lost son. The lad disappeared, and escaped to America. Lady Staunton, overcome by the tragedy, after vain efforts to drown her grief in society, retired to a convent in France.

The Heart of Midlothian is notable for having rather fewer important characters, a smaller variety of incidents, and less description of scenery than most of Scott's novels. One of the most remarkable scenes in all fiction is the meeting of the two sisters in prison under the eyes of the jailer Ratcliffe. The interview of Jeanie with Queen Caroline is also most noteworthy.

Worth Weight in Gold He Asserts

Howard Gains Fourteen Pounds Taking Tanlab and Lays Cane Aside

"I've gained fourteen pounds in six weeks taking Tanlab and now I'm a well man," said Henry S. Howard, a well known farmer and stock raiser of King Hill, Idaho.

"I had suffered from rheumatism and indigestion twelve years," he continued, "and could hardly eat a thing because everything went against me and I had no appetite. Every joint in me was swollen with rheumatism and hurt so I could hardly bear to be touched. I was in a bad fix I couldn't work and had to use a walking stick to get along. The first bottle of Tanlab made a great change in my feelings, my rheumatism soon left me and I threw my stick aside, for now I can walk as well as anybody."

"And eat!—why, I just can't get enough and I feel like I could do so much work as I ever could. Tanlab is worth its weight in gold, and it has convinced me that there's at least

one medicine that will do what they say it will and I want to do my part in letting everybody know about it." Tanlab is sold in Burns by Reed Brothers, and in Crane by Vain Trading Co.

WARRANT CALL Notice is hereby given that there are sufficient funds on hand to pay off all General Fund warrants issued and registered up to and including February 29, 1920. Interest ceases May 11, 1920. W. Y. KING County Treasurer

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RIGHT CUT is a short-cut tobacco W-B CUT is a long fine-cut tobacco

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A rich uncle may die and leave you a roll, but few rich uncles have this habit. If you get rich the chances are you will first have to save enough money in order to make an investment that will pay. There are plenty of investments for the man with a little ready cash. But it is up to you to save cash. The best policy is to deposit a portion of your salary. A Bank is better than a hole in your pocket, through which your money can slip away. Make our Bank YOUR Bank.

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