

## The Patriotism of Peter

### A Little Love Story For the Fourth.

By TEMPLE BAILEY.

"Oh, my goodness!" said Annette. "I thought you had more patriotism, Peter."

Peter stretched his languid length in the great wicker chair on the other side of the tea table from which Annette dispensed afternoon hospitality in her rose garden.

"Dear girl," he asked, "who can measure patriotism? Because I won't march in a parade with a lot of buff and blue idiots who choose to say that I do not love my country."

"Arnold Adams is not an idiot," Annette interrupted.

Peter's eyes narrowed. "Then Arnold Adams parades, does he, and makes a speech to the accompaniment of appropriate fireworks?"

"He makes his speech in the afternoon," Annette vouchsafed. "Every one seems eager to help me out with my Fourth of July garden party but you."

"Dear girl, I'll come and pass cake and listen to the Declaration, but I can't parade in costume."

"Well, the men all look lovely in their new uniforms," Annette informed him.

"Somehow," said Peter, "a uniform is associated in my mind with service. There are the old regiments of my great-grandfather, all stained with mud, and the faded blue cape that my father keeps in memory of Gettysburg is blotched with red." He shrugged his shoulders. "But it's too hot this weather to dress up for nothing."

"Nothing—oh!" Annette flung out her hands. "I don't believe you'd fight if there was a war, Peter."

Peter leaned across the table. "Considering my ancestry," he said slowly, "is there any reason you should think that?"

"Modern men haven't any backbone," she taunted.

"Don't go too far," he told her. "My idea of love of country is something deeper than mere shouting for freedom."

"Love of country is courage," she said.

"You mean?" he demanded.

"That I'm disappointed in you, Peter." Her eyes blazed. "I believe you're too lazy to carry a gun."

"Stop!" he thundered and stood up. Annette stood up too. She slipped from her finger a wonderful hoop of diamonds.

"There," she said, "take it. If you loved me you would see my point of view. It isn't that I want you to wear blue and buff; I want you to show your patriotism."

"Ah—patriotism!" Peter picked up the ring. "If you ever want this again you must ask for it, Annette. I am afraid that otherwise I can never forgive the woman who has called me coward."

"I shall never ask for it!" she blazed as Peter turned on his heel and left her.

When the great day came Annette tried to interest herself in the decorations, the refreshments, in Arnold Adams, who, looking very handsome in his colonial uniform, hung over her, and when he made his speech his eyes were on her.

Annette didn't like his speech. It smacked of artificiality. There was in it so much of stars and stripes and

the glory of country, but no depth of earnestness, no deep appeal to the hearts of men.

When he had finished he came down expecting Annette's praise. But she didn't give it. "Can't we get away for a moment from these people?" she said. "I'm so tired of the crowd."

"I'll take you up the road in my car," Adams proposed.

So it came about that fifteen minutes later Peter Van Dorn, sitting on the hillside, saw far down the curved road a big red car and within it a splendid gentleman in blue and buff and a lady in a rose wreathed hat.

He saw something else too. Just below him a little dirty, curly headed child from the Italian settlement near by was digging contentedly in the dust, right in the path of the car that was coming around the curve.

It took only a moment for Peter to plunge shooting down the bank, to catch up the baby and cross the road. He was safe, but the two in the car had whitened at his danger. Annette

was crouched in a heap as Adams brought the big machine to a stop.

"Oh, I thought you would be killed, Peter!"

Peter, with the screaming child in his arms, smiled at her. "It was nothing," he said.

"I should have thought you would have been afraid," Annette began.

Peter stiffened. "You seem to think that I am always afraid," he said, and before she could answer he lifted his hat and was gone.

All that evening she watched for her lover, but he did not come. At last she could stand it no longer. She sat down at the lemonade table and talked it over with her most intimate girl friend.

"Lucy," she said, "I've been hateful to Peter. What shall I do?"

"Eat humble pie," advised Lucy. "Peter's worth it."

"I know," Annette admitted, "but I don't know where he is."

"Wait till he shows up," said Lucy, "and in the meantime we'll make Arnold Adams take us down the river road in his car."

They passed the big canneries, where many Italians were employed; passed, too, the squalid little settle ment where in a big open space a crowd of swarthy men and women and children were gathered about a big man in white fannels.

Annette caught her breath. "Why, it's Peter!" she gasped. "Stop a minute and see what he's doing."

As the big motor stood in the shadow of the trees Peter's voice came to them. He was speaking in Italian, and Annette, thanks to three winters in Rome, understood all that he said.

As she listened she felt herself growing smaller and smaller. This was the Peter whom she had accused of lack of patriotism, this man who was speaking so eloquently to these new comers to his native soil, telling them what it meant to be an American.

It took only a moment.

what it meant to be a good citizen, what it meant to live for his country as well as to die for it.

"Oh, Peter, Peter!" her heart cried, although her lips were silent.

But when the speech was ended she spoke: "I'm going to get out a minute. I want to see Peter."

Swiftly she walked straight over to the astonished Peter.

"Oh, you wonderful man!" she said, with shining eyes. "I never heard such a speech!"

"Not even Arnold's?" he asked as he led her through the smiling crowd.

"Not even anybody's. Oh, Peter, I want my ring!"

"Dear heart," he murmured as he bent tenderly over her.



IT TOOK ONLY A MOMENT.

### Land for Sale.

640 acres of good farming land, in the famous Powell Butte country. Inquire of F. A. Rice, county surveyor, Prineville, Oregon. 4-6

### All Work Guaranteed.

I have just returned from my trip to the country and am ready to take care of your eyes in the same careful manner as in the past. All work fully guaranteed or money refunded. Eyes tested; glasses fitted. DR. W. J. CURTIS, Adamson Building, Rooms 14 and 15.

### The Clark Hair Dressing Parlors

Are located on Courthouse street, one block east of Main. Puffs, switches, wigs, toupes, hair jewelry, etc. ordered on approval direct from the manufacturers. Send in your hair combs and have them made up as you want them.

Hairdressing 25c, hair dressed and curled 50c, face massage 50c, scalp massage 50c, shampoo 50c, hair singe 25c, almond meal pack 50c, clay pack 50c, bleaching and dyeing \$1.00 up, manicuring 25c to 50c, 6 treatments \$2.50.

### For Sale.

Buggy with top for sale, or trade for hack or cart; good condition. Box 225, Prineville, Oregon. 6-1

### Broken Horses for Sale.

A few broken and unbroken mares and geldings for sale; mares weighing 1100 to 1300, geldings 1400 to 1500; nice young animals; also one coming four-year-old stallion, three-quarter Percheron, weight 1400; plenty of bone, blocky built. For further information address T. J. FERGUSON, Roberts, Or. 5-11

### Relinquishment Cheap.

A quick sale on good homestead for sale at a bargain; garden fenced, gooseberries, currants, part has been cultivated; fenced; good spring; all goes for \$300 if taken at once. Address P. O. Box 341, Prineville, Oregon. 6-18

### Fourth of July Fares, Via Oregon Trunk Ry.

Round trip tickets will be sold for one and one-third fare to all points on the Oregon Trunk Ry. and The North Bank Road, to which the one way fare is \$6.00 or less; July 2, 3 and 4, return limit July 6. Minimum round trip fare \$1.00. 6-22-21

### Horses for Sale.

On the old C. Sam Smith ranch, near Prineville, 125 head of mares and geldings, large enough for work horses, will be sold in any number at reasonable prices. For further information address G. H. RUSSELL, Prineville, Oregon. 12-16-17

### Application for Liquor License.

To the Honorable County Court of the State of Oregon, for Crook County.

The undersigned legal voters of Lyle Gap Precinct of Crook county, State of Oregon, respectfully petition your honorable body to grant a license to H. F. WEBBER to sell spirituous, malt, and vinous liquors and fermented cider, commonly called hard cider, in quantities less than one gallon in said precinct, county and state, for a period of one year.

H. W. Andrew, Thos. H. Dennis, Wesley H. Clark, S. A. McLean, W. W. Bradford, G. F. Hamilton, J. A. Neff, S. H. Edmondson, John L. Marshall, B. B. Young, Fred Mott, Wm. Blair, J. B. McShum, Z. E. McManey, C. H. McViggar, Howard Deteler, Frank Carr, Wm. Brown, John E. Daly, Joe Oswald, Fred McLeod, Peter Mornack, Andrew Tallafon, R. G. Willich, John Thomas, Geo. West, Joe H. Stuart, A. Lewis, W. G. Willich.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned H. F. WEBBER that he desires to apply for a license to sell spirituous, malt and vinous liquors and fermented cider, commonly called hard cider, will be presented to the Honorable County Court of Crook County at their next regular session to-wit on the 3rd day of July, 1911, at which time the said County Court will be asked to grant a license as prayed for in said petition.

H. F. WEBBER.

### Notice for Publication

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at The Dalles, Oregon.

June 22, 1911.

Notice is hereby given that Joseph Marvin, father of Charley Marvin, deceased, of Mitchell, Oregon, who, on October 24th, 1893, made Homestead No. 1275, Section No. 6, T. 18 N., R. 22 E., S. 1 W., Range 15 East, Willamette Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Warren Brown, County Clerk, at his office at Prineville, Oregon, on the 14th day of July, 1911. Claimant names as witnesses: Henry Grimes, John K. Grimes, David W. Grimes. Price Cash on all of Prineville, Oregon. C. W. MOORE, Register. 6-24

### Notice of Final Settlement.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, the administrator of the estate of Frank R. LaFollette, deceased, that he has made and filed with the clerk of the county court his final accounting of his administration of said estate, and the court has set Monday, the 7th day of Aug., 1911 at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, at the county court room in Prineville, Oregon, as the time and place for hearing and settling said final accounting. At which time and place any person interested in said estate may appear and object to said final accounting.

Dated this 22nd day of June, 1911.

F. H. LAFOLLETTE, Administrator of the Estate of Frank R. LaFollette, deceased.

### Notice of Final Settlement.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, the administrator of the estate of William B. Kitching, deceased, that he has made and filed with the clerk of the county court his final accounting of said estate and that the court has set Monday, the 7th day of Aug., 1911 at 10 o'clock in the forenoon at the county court room in Prineville, Oregon, as the time and place for hearing and settling said final accounting. At which time and place any person interested in said estate may appear and object to said final accounting.

Dated this 22nd day of June, 1911.

G. T. KITCHING, Administrator of the Estate of William B. Kitching, deceased.

### Notice for Publication.

Isolated Tract, Public Land Sale, Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at The Dalles, Oregon May 11, 1911.

Not coal land.

Notice is hereby given, as directed by the Commissioner of the General Land Office, under provisions of Act of Congress approved June 27, 1890, (Stat. 37), we will offer at public sale, to the highest bidder, at 10 o'clock a. m., on the 28th day of July, 1911, at this office, the following described land:

S. W. 1/4 Sec. 29, T. 18 S., R. 15 E., W. M., Serial No. 6751.

Any persons claiming adversely the above described land are advised to file their claims or objections, on or before the time designated for sale.

C. W. MOORE, Register. 6-22

# Hurrah! Hurrah!!

Once more the Glorious Fourth is near at hand. We want every one to come and help us make this Fourth a Record Breaker.

Never before in the history of our store were we better able to offer you such a wide range of selection in merchandise of a worthy character, and at prices that are so fair to you. We believe that our customers appreciate our efforts to serve them honestly. We are anxious to make a big sale record this month, and are offering goods that you need right now and will continue to have use for during the next four or five months. We might say that our prices are half what these goods are worth, but such is not the case, or would you or any sane person believe such a statement, although we know merchants who continually use such arguments. However, we do say that the same goods are often sold at much higher prices. Make a list of what you need and then come to our store. Many surprises await you.

## THE LEADER

Mrs. I. Michel, Prop. Prineville, Or.

# For Sale

6 room house, bath room and cellar, A1 condition, lot 80 x 120 feet, well improved, water and light. 16 lots in North Prineville. One 80 x 100 foot warehouse in North Prineville. 80 acres heavy timbered land 16 miles from Prineville. 40 acres pasture land on Willow Creek. 120 acres choice timber land in Harney county, all deeded and clear of incumbrance. Call on

## A. H. LIPPMAN & CO.

Prices on all goods will be reduced for the next two weeks while we take stock.

Headquarters for Thoroughbred Hats Summer Exhibit of Peters Shoes for Men and Women

# Modern Clothes

"The Kind Gentlemen Wear."

WITH the opening of our Spring and Summer Season, we wish to express our heartfelt thanks to our many customers and friends who have shown us their patronage during the past year. We hope that our methods of doing business have been satisfactory to one and all and once a customer always a customer. Our methods will be the same for this coming year: **Everything Marked in Plain Figures and One Price to One and All.** We don't sell you an \$10.00 suit for \$15.00; our \$18.00 suits are marked \$18.00, that's our price; no other. But we are not talking prices, **Quality First and Last.** We are today carrying the **Best Clothes** to be found in Prineville. **Modern Clothes** designed and laid out by

## Brandegge, Kincaid & Company, Utica, New York

Clothes well selected and worn cannot be overlooked by people of discrimination. Exclamations of great joy are certain to be called forth by our display of "College Chap" clothes, because of their particularly brisk style, and because they fit so perfectly that they cannot but be well worn. The fabrics are totally different from those ordinarily seen. The many graceful and characteristic features which distinguish the well-dressed man from the multitude of careless dressers will be found in these splendid garments. Knowing how to design and how to develop has made "College Chap" clothes what they are, "the clothes you want."

## Clifton & Cornett

AT THE OLD BRICK STORE.

# Shooting Contest

At McCallister's Gallery Just North of Hodson's Garage.

Prizes Given on the Highest Score Made up to 1 o'clock, July 4th. First prize, \$14.00 Plush Buggy Robe. Second prize, \$5.00 Hat.

## New Tailor Shop

Dayton Bros., Props.

What about that Spring Suit. We can show you the latest in Spring and Summer Suitings. Give us a call.

DAYTON BROS.

Block North of Post Office.

Prineville, Oregon.