

-- In -- Dormitory 10.

By TEMPLE BAILEY.

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Betty Belle, coming in that morning from "English two," found on the table in her room in the dormitory a coconut cake, a plate of chicken sandwiches and a card. The card read: "Compliments of Prudence Conrad."

Prudence was the colored maid on the third floor of dormitory 10 of the summer school. To be chosen as a pet by Prudence meant many privileges. To the girl she liked she brought unlimited towels, while some less favored maids might languish with two a week, and now in providing Betty Belle with materials for a mid-night spread Prudence showed evidence of high regard.

Betty Belle was from the south, hence her name. There had been two aunts beloved by her mother, and the little girl had been called after them always. Betty Belle wondered why the northern girls thought it funny.

"Well, we don't string ours together that way, as a rule," Drusilla Davis told her. "And I don't believe we place such value on names. But you are a dear, Betty Belle, only you are different."

"How different?" Betty Belle questioned, and Drusilla laughed: "Oh, you are so old fashioned and pretty and serious."

Betty Belle blushed. "You are pretty, too, Drusilla."

Drusilla shook her head. "Not in the fascinating way that you are, Betty Belle."

The scholars of the summer school ate at an adjoining boarding house, and at the lunch table that day Betty Belle told about the chicken sandwiches and the coconut cake.

There were four men at the table besides the girls. As Betty Belle described the deliciousness the men groaned enviously.

"And we don't come in for any of that," asked Dick Chase, who had fussed in his studies the winter before and was making up during the

her head held high. "The gentlemen at my home have consideration for the wishes of ladies, and I told him not to sing. And he has an invalid mother who is just praying for his success, and he is wasting his time. It isn't right; it isn't right!" And Betty Belle clapped both hands over her ears to shut out the strains of "Dixie."

"Some one will tell Dick Chase what you said about him," Drusilla told the small maiden after the other girls had gone to their rooms.

"I don't care," said Betty Belle hotly, but when Drusilla went away she got down at the window and looked out for a long time upon the moon lighted campus.

Then she rose and took the one piece of coconut cake that was left and wrapped it up in a dainty parcel and tied it with ribbon, and in the morning she sent it by Prudence to Dick Chase, with a little note.

"I said things about you last night," was the confession he read in her clear cut writing. "I said you were not a gentleman. Some one may tell you, and I shouldn't like to have you hear it that way. But I didn't think you were courteous to disregard my wishes, and I worried about your mother. I know you won't forgive me, but I had to explain."

At noon on the campus Dick Chase came up to Betty Belle.

"It was right—what you said," he told her soberly. "I've been a fearful cad, and I needed a good jolt."

Betty Belle sat down on a seat under the elms. "You see, I have lots of brothers," she confided, "and I know how mothers feel about their boys—and, then, I couldn't bear to see you going to the bad."

There was a little tremble in her voice, and Dick looked up quickly. "Do you care?" he asked eagerly.

"Yes," Betty Belle told him without coquetry. "I think we could be good friends if you would pull up."

Dick fung himself down on the bench beside her. "I would have to be more than friends, Betty Belle," he said. "I—have grown to think a lot of you; you are so—different."

"That's what Drusilla says," Betty Belle remarked, "and I don't just see what you all mean."

"Well, you are so good and true, little Betty Belle. You make a fellow feel that life is worth while."

That night in dormitory 10 Betty Belle made a confession.

"I am sorry that I said such things about Dick Chase," they were sitting in the dark, and the other girls could not see her blushes. "I was in a bit of a temper, you know."

"Southern blood?" commented Margaret Mills.

"Maybe," said Betty Belle.

Across the campus they could see the lights in the men's dormitory. In one room a crowd of boys had gathered around a piano, and their voices floated out in a rollicking college song. In another room a lamp with a green shade made a halo around a man's bent head.

"Why, I believe Dick Chase is studying," said Drusilla Davis. "What is going to happen?"

"He is going to turn over a new leaf," said Betty Belle demurely.

Something in her voice made the girls ask in a chorus, "How do you know?"

"Because I am engaged to him," said Betty Belle.



"I THINK WE COULD BE GOOD FRIENDS IF YOU WOULD PULL UP."

SUMMER TERM. His father was worth a million, and it was hard for Dick to understand why he needed to grind over books.

"No," Betty Belle told him; "no men are allowed above the first floor of our dormitory."

"Well, we will serenade you while you are eating it," Dick said.

"Please don't," Betty begged.

"Why not?" Dick asked in surprise. His attentions had always been sought rather than refused, and he had meant that Betty Belle should appreciate the high honor he was conferring.

"It's against the rules," Betty Belle said.

"I shouldn't think you would mind a little thing like that."

"I don't," said Betty Belle, "but you can't afford to lose any standing."

He flushed. "You needn't hit a fellow when he's down. I don't care whether I get through next year or not."

"Well, I do," said little Betty Belle. "You told me about your mother, and I don't think you ought to disappoint her."

Dick's eyes dropped before the clear ones of the little southern girl.

"I shouldn't like to disappoint her," he murmured.

But that night as six girls in all the comfort of dainty kimonos and dressing sacks ate coconut cake and chicken sandwiches with ginger ale accompaniment there floated up through the air the strains of "Dixie."

"There," said Drusilla Davis; "that is in your honor, Betty Belle."

Betty, pink and white and charming in her rosy kimono, tapped a small foot impatiently.

"Well, I wish he wouldn't," she said. Margaret Mills looked at her with falsed eyebrows. "Why, Betty Belle Fairfax," she exclaimed, "he is worth a million! Any girl would be glad to have him pay her attention."

"I don't care if he is worth ten millions," Betty Belle returned quickly; "he isn't a gentleman."

The girls looked at her, startled.

"Why, Betty Belle," one gasped, "what makes you say such a thing?"

"He isn't," affirmed Betty Belle, with

Shadow Sketches.

Nature was the first artist, and a shadow sketch was the first picture made. She is still spreading her beautiful designs wherever a beautiful object stands in the sunlight, and we are about to learn what she can teach us of her method. In going along country roads and paths have you not admired the shadows that the flowers and all graceful plants cast on the ground? Those of leaves and vines actually display the outlines of the plants to even better advantage than can be seen in the objects themselves, because shadows have no perspective and no shading. An easy way to arrange a vase of flowers or of leafy twigs for drawing is to study their shadow on a wall while the vase is slowly turned until the shadow shows them to be suitably placed.

As a rule objects like large leaves and birds' nests are best for simple outlining, while delicate and complicated shadows like those cast by vines and by most flowers are best for the blackened surface of the silhouette. Shadow outlines make good records of flowers and plants if accompanied by the usual notes on color and habit.

—St. Nicholas.

A "Peach" of a War Story.

Humor is not associated with the bloody days of Kentucky in Revolutionary times. But a bit of fun of the grewsome kind is recited by Lynn Tew Sprague in the *Outing Magazine* in an article entitled "General Isaac Shelby, First Governor of Kentucky." The incident follows:

"A patriot soldier of the neighborhood named Culbertson, who subsequently became a captain, was at the time acting as a scout to Shelby's command, and while gathering information before the action he came suddenly upon a British dragoon, far from support, who was eating a peach. Both were startled by the meeting, and the Britisher swallowed the fruit, stone and all, and reached for his gun. A shooting match ensued. The dragoon perished in the duel and was hastily buried by the scout in a shallow hole. Visiting the grave next year, Culbertson found a peach tree growing from it, and he boasted of living to enjoy fruit rooted in British soil and fertilized by his adversary. The story, we may add, is Culbertson's very own, but who shall say that the patriot army lacked constructive imagination?"

THE COURTS

Simons Appointed Receiver.

The Crittenden & Palmer Rock Co. has been in a peck of trouble the past week. At the outset four suits were brought, two attachments made and finally a receiver was appointed in the person of George W. Simons. Jennie B. Atkinson is the principal creditor, with a couple of machinery builders holding the bag for small amounts. As the company is insolvent the receiver will wind up the affairs of the concern.

Allege Breach of Contract.

The Pelton-Armstrong Company has filed a suit against the Willamette Pulp & Paper Company for \$5316.75, alleged to be the balance due on an agreement for the purchase of 7,000,000 feet of hemlock logs and 1,000,000 feet of spruce logs. The plaintiff company states that the defendant is guilty of breach of contract.

Says Husband Deserted Her.

Minnie Stephenson has filed a suit in the Circuit Court for divorce from William P. Stephenson, to whom she was married in Vancouver, Wash., May 2, 1896. They have two children, Robert, aged 6 years, and Grace, aged 10 years. Mrs. Stephenson states that her husband deserted her in Los Angeles, Cal., October 7, 1907. She is the owner of a small house, valued at \$600.

Says Husband Used Hickory Cane.

Louisa Ballou is the plaintiff in an action for divorce that was instituted against Jerome W. Ballou, to whom she was married in Vancouver, Wash., November 20, 1902. She says that on July 17, 1904, he assaulted her with a hickory cane and several times thereafter he threatened her life. On October 17, 1906, according to Mrs. Ballou, her husband struck her over the shoulders with a wooden crutch and also bit her with his fist. He has a vicious temper. The pair has one child, Dora, aged 2 1/2 years.

Two Wills Probated.

The will of the late Emil Jaeger has been admitted to probate and J. C. Jaeger, father of the deceased, was Tuesday appointed administrator. Mr. Jaeger died in Clackamas county, October 10, 1907, and his heirs are his widow, Agusta Jaeger, and two children, Rosa, aged 6 years, and Otto, aged 3 years. The value of the property is about \$3000, and nearly all is real estate.

The estate of Munson Roop has been admitted to probate, and O. W. Sturgis, of Canby, was named as administrator. The estate is valued at only \$100. Roop died in 1869, and his estate consists of a vested right to make an additional entry for a homestead of 80 acres under sections 2306 and 2307 of the Revised Statutes of the United States.

Notes.

Emil Wiese has filed a suit in the Circuit Court against Conrad and Altha Auwarter to recover the balance of \$100 on a promissory note for \$250, executed April 13, 1907. The plaintiff says that \$150 was paid April 25 and the balance is due, together with interest and attorney's fees.

N. W. Smith, aged 84 years, and a resident of Barton, was Friday committed to the insane asylum. Smith is a victim of senile decay.

Albert B. Smith, who was married in Salem, December 24, 1891, to Sadie Smith, has filed a suit for divorce in the Circuit Court. Smith makes the allegation that his wife deserted him February 20, 1906.

John W. Gorman has filed a suit in the Circuit Court against Emma Gorman for a decree of divorce. They were married in Portland, June 20, 1900. Gorman alleges that his wife deserted him September 15, 1906.

W. W. Quinn, of Canemah, has filed a suit in the Circuit Court against the Willamette Pulp & Paper Company, alleging that he is the owner of 1 1/2 acres of land, which the company wrongfully entered January 8, 1906, and has illegally occupied ever since. Mr. Quinn says he is entitled to a rental of \$20 a month for the property since the date of occupancy.

B. Trenkman & Co. Tuesday filed a mechanics' lien against the Crittenden & Palmer Rock Co. The plaintiff alleges there is due for material furnished a balance of \$467.40.

Albert Cleveland, who was married in Oregon City, March 2, 1894, to Myrtle Cleveland, has filed a suit for divorce. He alleges that she deserted him.

The estate of the late Merrill Ball was admitted to probate Wednesday afternoon in the Circuit Court. The property is left to the widow, Mrs. Henrietta Ball, during her lifetime, and after her death it is devised to

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are now here, and they are the best values ever offered; the materials are finer and the workmanship better than we have ever shown before.

<p style="text-align: center;">Dress Skirts</p> <p>We have skirts made of the Side Band Panama, a fabric just right in weight—neither too heavy or too light, one holding the plait nicely and having a very rich finish, at \$10</p> <p>Ladies' Cloth or Panama Skirts, a fine grade of goods at \$8.00 and..... 9.00</p> <p>A Panama Skirt in a pretty shade of brown with three graduated folds which bring out the fullness of the skirt, 5.25</p> <p>Serviceable, well-made, dressy-looking Skirts can be had at \$2.75 and..... 3.00</p>	<p style="text-align: center;">Black Petticoats</p> <p>Ladies' Mercerized sateen Petticoats trimmed with two hemstitched ruffles and dust ruffle..... 1.75</p> <p>Black Mercerized sateen Petticoat, deep flounce, trimmed with four ruffles and dust ruffle..... 1.68</p> <p>Black sateen and moire Petticoats at \$1.25, \$1.40 and... 1.45</p> <p>Good, serviceable Skirts at 45c, 83c and..... 1.00</p>	<p style="text-align: center;">Shoe Specials</p> <p>Ladies' fur-trimmed Julietas, a \$1.25 shoe; special this week at..... 88c</p> <p>Ladies' kid Julietas, rubber heels, at..... 1.50</p>
<p style="text-align: center;">Shirt Waists</p> <p>Shirt Waists made in the latest styles of beautiful new cotton materials at 83c and..... 1.00</p> <p>Finer Waists, including silk and the new embroidered effects, can be had in great variety at \$1.50 to..... 4.98</p> <p>Never having carried these waists before, we have nothing old or out-of-date to offer—only new styles and colors.</p> <p>See our ladies' Fur Scarfs before purchasing.</p>		
<p style="text-align: center;">Knitted Skirts.</p> <p>Knee-length knitted skirts are more popular than for many years, and justly so. They fit very close and snug, allowing the outer garments to fit without bunching or wrinkling, and, as they are the warmest garment one can wear, they deserve their popularity.</p> <p>Ladies' knee-length knitted Skirt that affords a great deal of warmth and a surprisingly good value for the price; colors navy, gray, black and red, with contrasting stripes, at..... 50c</p> <p>Another very warm and sensible skirt—one that fits snugly, in pink, blue and red..... 83c</p> <p>Knitted wool Skirts in plain and fancy colors, at \$1.25 and..... 1.50</p>		
<p style="text-align: center;">Rain Coats</p> <p>Ladies' full length, dark gray Rain Coat; our special price..... 7.00</p> <p>Tan color Rain Coat, full length and new styles; our special price..... 8.50</p> <p>All new goods; not a Rain Coat carried over from last year.</p>		
<p style="text-align: center;">Boys' Suits</p> <p>We have just received a lot of boys' two-piece, short pants suits, from 4 to 14 years, which we are offering at the special price of..... 1.98</p>		
<p style="text-align: center;">Christmas Goods</p> <p>We buy Christmas goods in large quantities, securing absolutely the lowest prices. This year our line will be larger than ever.</p>		

The C C Store

CORNER TENTH AND MAIN, OREGON CITY

REAL ESTATE

Paris J. Packard to Carrie L. Ross, lot 11, blk. 8, Robertson, \$175.

Oregon & California Ry Co. to Henry Widmer, sec 1/4 of nw 1/4, sec 27, town 28, range 4e, forty acres, \$250.

Francis Shannon to Deliah Shannon, lot 8, blk 156, Oregon City, \$1.

F. M. Summer to Kate Summer, 50 acres, sec 2, town 28, range 2e, \$1.

Estacada State Bank to H. W. Blood, lots 7 and 8, blk 19, Estacada, \$225.

Elvina Sager to A. G. Sager, 3 acres, sec. 30, town 18, range 3e, \$1.

Clark Hardin to J. E. A. Boyce, n 1/2 of w 1/2 of nw 1/4 sec 34, town 18, range 5e, 70 acres, \$1800.

Melissa Humble to Dollie Smith, 1/4 of se 1/4, sec 45, town 28, range 3e, 80 acres, timber reserved, \$4500.

Ross Shepherd to Rosa Shepherd, all tracts 5 lying south and west of road running through it, and s 1/2 Jas. M. Moon dic, town 28, range 1e, 6 acres, \$100.

H. C. Stubbs to C. W. Seymour, lot 8, blk 18, Estacada, \$227.

Mr. Ball's children. The property is valued at \$2,000. The will was executed April 11, 1906, and names the widow executrix, without bonds.

Western Banking Co. to Stephen LeRoy, lots 7 and 8, blk 11, Zobrist add Estacada, \$125.

M. C. Morrow to John Hunt, lots 8 and 9, blk 2, Estacada, \$300.

John S. Roethe to Simeon H. Covell et al, part Benoni S. Rogers dic, in sec 13, town 28, range 1e, and sec 18, town 28, range 2e, 104 acres, \$29,725.

U. S. of A. to John T. Dowty, s 1/2 of nw 1/4, ne 1/4 of sw 1/4, and lot 4, sec. 6, town 48, range 6e, 160 acres. Patent \$29,725.

The Picture Postal Card.

The picture or souvenir postal card is probably doing more to make the world known to the untraveled than all the geographies and gazetteers. There is scarcely a village anywhere in the domain of the postal union that has not had its picture taken for a postal card impression in black or white or in colors, and thus its humble fame has been carried over seas and introduced to the four corners of the Union. All the aliens and prodigal sons cannot return for the old home week celebrations, but, thanks to the man who invented the picture postal card, they may be reminded of the old home scenes at an expenditure of a few cents.—New York Sun.

The Lady—Don't be frightened. His bark is worse than his bite.
The Tramp (who has been bitten)—Then for 'eaven's sake, mum, don't let 'im bark.—Sketch.

Suspicious.
"I don't believe in that woman."
"Why?"
"She is always so kind to her husband's children by his first wife."—Brooklyn Life.

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