

blame me for his death, for our pov-

is little more than a clerk."

hasn't gone far as yet."

"That is what a tell her.

"Good!" Don hiario rose to leave,

reward for helping me and I will pay

it the day Rosa marries me. Now kind-

ly advise her of my intentions and tell

.

It was quite true that Johnnie

O'Reilly-or "The O'Reilly," as his

friends called him-had little in the

way of worldly advantage to offer any

girl, and it was precisely because of

this fact that he had accepted a posi-

tion here in Cuba, where, from the very

nature of things, promotion was likely

to be more rapid than in the New York

A dancing eye speaks every lan-

audience. Before the young Irish-

American had more than a bowing ac-

quaintance with the commonest Span-

ish verbs he had a calling acquaint-

He discovered, for example, that Ma-

tanzas was by no means the out-of-the-

way place he had considered it; on the

contrary, after meeting Rosa once by

accident, twice by design, and three

times by mutual arrangement, it had

hub around which the whole world re-

volved; certainly it was the most

agreeable of all cities, since it con-

more freely and more frequently than

any man on such a saiary as his had a

Inasmuch as her father was O'Rell-

Rosa Varona's home-coming seriously

sentimental, but from a business stand-

It was in a thoughtful mood that he

had done. O'Reilly turned off from the

look. The quinta commanded an excel-

lent view of the Yumuri, on the one

hand, and of the town and harbor on

the other; no one ever climbed the hill

from the city to gaze over into that

hidden valley without feeling a pleas-

urable surprise at finding it still there.

We are accustomed to think of perfect

beauty as unsubstantial, evanescent;

but the Yumuri never changed, and in

Through what had once been well-

and there he sat down to wait for Rosa.

The hollow was effectually screened

from view by a growth of plantain,

palm, orange, and tamarind trees; over

the rocky walls ran a profusion of

flowering plants and vines; in the cen-

ter of the open space was an old well,

its masonry curb all but crumbled

felt called upon to tell her, somewhat

dizzily, that she was beyond doubt the

sweetest flower on all the Quinta de

Esteban, and since this somewhat hack-

neved remark was the boldest speech

he had ever made to her, she blushed

prettily, flashing him a dimpled smile

"Oh, but I assure you I'm in no

"It's that stepmother-Isabel. If she

dreamed that I see you as often as I

do- Well-" Rosa lifted her elo-

quent hands and eyes heavenward. "I

suppose that's why I enjoy doing it-I

"I see!" O'Reilly puckered his

brows and nodded. "But why, in that

case, haven't you seen me oftener? We

sweet temper," said she. "Just now I'm

of mingled pleasure and surprise.

tremendously angry."

so dearly love to spite her."

When Rosa at last appeared, O'Reilly

that lay its supremest wonder.

office of his firm.

his ambitions.

right to do.

point.

her I shall come to see her soon."

CHAPTER III.

"The O'Reilly."

Age and easy living had caused Don Mario de Castano, the sugar merchant, to take on weight. He had, in truth, cats and dogs." become so fat that he waddled like a penguin when he walked; and when he rode, the springs of his French vichis chair. Now he exclaimed: toria gave up in despair,

In disposition Don Mario was practical and unromantic; he boasted that he had never had an illusion, never an Interest outside of his business. And yet, on the day this story opens, this prosaic personage, in spite of his bulging waistband and his taut neckband. in spite of his short breath and his prickly heat, was in a very whirl of pleasurable excitement. Don Mario, in fact, suffered the greatest of all illusions: he was in love, and he believed himself beloved. The object of his adoration was little Rosa Varona, the daughter of his one-time friend Esteban. To be sure, he had met Rosa only twice since her return from her Yankee school, but twice had been enough; with prompt decision he had resolved to do her the honor of making her his

Notwithstanding the rivulets of perspiration that were coursing down every fold of his flesh, and regardless of the fact that the body of his victoria was tipped at a drunken angle, as if struggling to escape the burdens of his great weight, Don Mario felt a jauntiness of body and of spirit almost like that of youth. He saw himself as a splendid prince riding toward the humble home of some obscure maiden whom he had graciously chosen to be his mate.

His arrival threw Donna Isabel into a flutter: the woman could scarcely contain her curiosity when she came to meet him, for he was not the sort of man to inconvenience himself by mere social visits. Their first formal greetings over, Don Mario surveyed the bare living room and remarked, lugubriously:

"I see many changes here." "No doubt," the widow agreed. Times have been hard since poor Estebnn's death."

"What a terrible calamity that was! I shudder when I think of it," said he. "A shocking affair, truly! and one I shall never get out of my mind." "Shocking, yes. But what do you

think of a rich man, like Esteban, who would leave his family destitute? Who would die without revealing the place

Donna Isabel, it was plain, felt her wrongs keenly; she spoke with as much spirit as if her husband had permitted mself to be killed purely out of spite

"As if it were not enough to lose that treasure," the widow continued, stormlly, "the government must free all our slaves. Tse! Tse! And now that there is no longer a profit in sugar, my plantations-"

"No profit in sugar? What are you saying?" queried the caller. "If your crops do not pay, then Pancho Cueto is cheating you. Get rid of him. But I didn't come here to talk about Esteban's hidden treasure, nor his plantations, nor Pancho Cueto. I came here to talk about your step-daughter, complicated matters, not only from a "So?" Donna Isabel looked up

quickly.

"She interests me. She is more beau tiful than the stars," Don Mario rolled de Esteban, late on the afternoon of his eyes toward the high ceiling, which. Dan Mario's visit. Instead of going dilike the sky, was tinted a vivid cerulean blue.

"She is now eighteen," the fat suitor | road and, after tethering his horse in went on, ecstatically, "and so alto- a cluster of guava bushes, proceeded gether charming- But why waste on foot. He did not like Donna Isabel, time in pretty speeches? I have de nor did Donna Isabel like him. Morecided to marry her."



"You May Name Your Own Raward." edly ventured the stepmother.

Don Mario broke out, testily: "Naturally; so have we all. Now let us speak plainly. You know me. I am a person of importance. I am rich enough to afford what I want, and I pay well. You understand? Well, then, you are Rosa's guardian and you can bend her to your desires."

"If that were only so!" exclaimed might just as well have made the the woman. "She and Esteban-what good lady's life totally unhearable."

"Sulv! She knows nothing about With a flirtatious sigh Rosa added: "That's what robs the affair of its chief pleasure. Since it does not bother her in the least, I think I will not allow you to come any more."

After jufficious consideration, O'Rell-

ly pretended to agree. There's no fun in wreaking a horrible revenge, when your enemy isn't wise to it," he acknowledged. "Since it's your idea to irritate your stepmother, perhaps it would annoy her if I made love directly to her."

Rosa tittered, and then inquired, naively, "Can you make love, senor?" "Can I? It's the one ability an O'Reilly inherits. Listen to this now." Reaching forth, he took Rosa's fingers in his: "Wait!" he cried as she resisted. "Pretend that you're Mrs. Varona, your own stepmother, and that this is her dimpled hand I'm holding."

"Oh-h!" The girl allowed his grasp children! What tempers just like to remain. "But Isabel's hand isn't their father's! They were to be their dimpled: it's thin and bony. I've felt father's heirs, you know, and they it on my ears often enough."

"Don't interrupt," he told her. "Isaerty, and for all the other misfortunes bel, my little darling-"

"Isabel'!" exclaimed a voice, and that have overtaken us. We live like the lovers started guiltily apart. They Den Mario had been drumming his turned to find Esteban, Rosa's twin fat fingers impatiently upon the arm of brother, staring at them oddly, "Isabel?" he repeated "What's this?"

"Your pardon, senora, but I am just "You interrupted our theatricals. I new very little interested in your do- was rehearsing an impussioned promestic relations. What you say about posal to your beloved stepmother," Rosa only makes me more cager, for I O'Reilly explained, with a pretense of loathe a sleepy woman. Now tell me, annoyance.

- Has she any-affairs of the "Yes, Senor O'Reilly believes he can infuriate Isabel by laying slege to her. "N-no, unless perhaps a fliritation He's a-foolish person-" Rosa's with that young American, Juan cheeks were faintly flushed and her O'Reilly." Donna Isabel gave the name, color deepened at the amusement in its Spanish pronunciation of "O'Rail- Esteban's eyes, "He makes love wretchedly."

"What little I overheard wasn't bad," "Juan O'Reilly? O'Reilly? Oh, yes! But what has he to offer a woman? He Esteban declared; then he took O'Retlly's hand.

Esteban was a handsome boy, straight, slim and manly, and his resembiance to Rosa was startling. for the exertion of his ride had made With a look engaging in its frank dihim thirsty. "You may name your own rectness, he said: "Rosa told me about your meetings here and I came to apologize for our stepmother's discourtesy. I'm sorry we can't invite you into our house, but-you understand? Rosa and I are not like her; we are quite liberal in our views; we are almost Americans, as you see. I dare say that's what makes Isabel hate Americans so bitterly."

"Wouldn't it please her to know that I'm becoming Cubanized as fast as ever I can?" ventured the caller.

"Oh, she hates Cubans, too!" laughed the brother. "She's Spanish, you know. Well, it's fortunate you didn't see her today. Br-r! What a temper! She'll walk in her sleep tonight, if ever." guage; a singing heart gathers its own

Rosa nodded soberly, and O'Reilly, suppressing some light reply that had sprung to his lips, inquired, curiously, "What do you mean by that?"

Brother and sister joined in explainance with some of the most exclusive ing that Donna Isabel was given to pepeople of Matanzas. He had adjusted culiar actions, especially after periods himself serenely to his surroundings of excitement or anger, and that one of when Rosa Varona returned from her eccentricities had taken the form school, but with her coming, away of somnambulistic wanderings. "Oh, went all his complacency. His contentshe's crazy enough," Esteban conment vanished; he experienced a total cluded. "I believe it's her evil conchange in his opinions, his hopes, and science." O'Reilly scanned the speaker silent-

ly for a moment; then he said, with a gravity unusual in him, "I wonder if you know that you're suspected ofworking for the insurrecto cause." "Indeed? I didn't know."

"Well, it's a fact." O'Reilly heard dawned upon him that this was the Rosa gasp faintly. "Is it true?" he chief city of Cuba, if not, perhaps, the "I am a Cuban."

"Cuban? Your people were Span-

tained everything that was necessary "True. But no Spaniard ever raised for man's happiness. Yet, despite the a Spanish child in Cuba. We are Cuthrill of his awakening, O'Reilly was bans, Rosa and I. I go everywhere, and not at all pleased with himself, for, as the Spanish officers talk plainly beit happened, there was another girl fore me. Somebody must be the eyes' back home, and during his first year and the ears for Colonel Lopez." of loneliness he had written to her "Colonel Lopez!" exclaimed O'Reilly.

Esteban nodded. Rosa's face, as she looked at the two men, was white and worried. For a time the three of them sat silent; then ly's "company" it may be seen that the American said, slowly, "You'll be shot if you're caught."

"Some one must run chances," Esteban averred. "We're fighting tyranny; all Cuba is ablaze. I must do my part.' "But sooner or later you'll be disrode up La Cumbre toward the Quinta covered-then what?" persisted O'Reti-

Esteban shrugged. "Who knows? rectly to the house, as the merchant There'll be time enough when-" "What of Rosa?"

At this question the brother stirred uneasily and dropped his eyes. O'Reillaid a hand upon his arm. "You have no right to jeopardize her safety. over, he had a particular reason for Without you, to whom could she turn?" The girl flashed her admirer a grateful Just inside the Varona premises he glance. paused an instant to admire the out-

"Senor, you for one would see that

"But-I'm going away." O'Reilly felt rather than saw Rosa start, for his face was averted. "I came here to tell you both good-by. I may be gone for some time. I-I don't know when I can get back."

"I'm sorry," Esteban told him, with genuine regret. "We have grown very fond of you. But you will come back before long, eh? You're one of us. In the meantime I'll remember what you tended grounds, O'Reilly made his way say, and at least I'll be careful." By to a sort of sunken garden which, in no means wanting in tact, Esteban rose spite of neglect, still remained the briskly and, after shaking hands with most charming nook upon the place; O'Rellly, left the two lovers to say farewell as best suited them.

But for once O'Reilly's ready tongue was silent. The laughter was gone from his blue eyes when he turned to the girl at his side.

"You say you are going away?" Rosa inquired, breathlessly. "But why?"

"I'm going partly because of this war and partly because of-something else. I tried to tell you yesterday, but I couldn't. When the revolution started everybody thought it was merely a local uprising, and I wrote my company to that effect; but, bless you, it has spread like fire, and now the whole eastern end of the Island is ablaze, Business has stopped, and my employers have ordered me home to find out what's happened to their profits."

"You said there was something

O'Rellly's hesitation became an embarrassed silence. He tried to laugh

"There is; otherwise I'd stay right here and tell my penurious friends to whistle for their profits. It seems I'm cursed with a fatal beauty. You may formation from that region today. it's a magnificent business ability that I have. Anyhow, the president of my

company has a notion that I'd make ANTON SOVINSKI OF him a good son-in-law."

Oh!" cried Rosa. And at her tone O'Reilly hurried on: These rich men have the most absurd ideas. I suppose I'll have to-

"Then you are in leve, senor?" The young man nodded vigorously. Indeed I am-with the sweetest girl in Cuba. That's the whole trouble, That's why I'm hurrying home to resign before I'm fired." Not daring to ook too long or too deeply into Rosa Varona's eyes until she had taken in the whole truth, he walted, staring at his feet. "I'm sort of glad it has come to a show-down and I can speak out. I'm hoping she'll miss me," After a moment he ventured, "Will she-erwill you, Rosa?"

"I? Miss you?" Rosa lifted her brows in pretended amazement. "You are amusing, of course, but-I won't have much time to think about you, for I am so soon to be married."

"Married? What? Nonsense!" "Indeed! Do you think I'm so ugly nobody would have me? The richest man in Matanzas has asked for my hand this very afternoon.

"Who? Mario de Castano?" "Yes."

O'Reilly laughed with relief, and though Rosa tried to look offended, she was forced to smile. "He's fat, I know," she admitted, "and he makes funny noises when he breathes; but he is richer than Croesus, and I adore rich men."

"I hate 'em!" announced O'Reilly. Then for a second time he took Rosa's dimpled hand, saying, earnestly: "I'm sure you know now why I make love so badly, dear. It's my Irish conscience. And you'll wait until I come back, won't you?"

"Will you be gone-very long?" she asked.

O'Reilly looked deeply now into the dark eyes turned to his, and found that at last there was no coquetry in them



Asked.

anywhere-nothing but a lonesome, hungry yearning-and with a glad, incoherent exciamation he held out his then with a sigh she upturned her lips

"I'll wait forever," she said.

(Continued in next issue).

MORE BOYS OF OREGON ARRIVE IN NEW YORK

NEW YORK, March 20 .- Three ships sailed into New York harbor Wednesday in drenching rain and de barked a wet, laughing lot of troops who were able to smile at arriving home, in spite of the weather and the long tedious trip. Many of the troops that are scheduled for the near future arrivals are from the Northwest. To day there are at Camp Merritt and at Camp Mills, where almost all of the aero squadrons go, several score more Oregon men than a day or two

The Charleston debarked a number of Oregon men and some from the Inland Empire. The Twenty-seventh aero squadron of air service men went to Camp Mills, Long Island.

Mexican Bandits Lose Big Battle

JAUREZ, Mexico, March 21.-Jaurez today celebrted the news of General Zuazua's reported victory over Villa's command under Martin Lopez Wednesday at Boquilla del Marquesote, 75 miles south of the New Mexican border. A military cipher message received here late last night from General Zuazua by Colonel Mora, district commander, told of the victory.

New York to London Talk is Possible

LCNDON. March 22 - Within three montac, you, from your hotel room in Loudon, will be able to sale get it inside of 15 minutes and then alk for three minuous for \$5" said Cuglielmo Marconi to inv in a conversation regarding the possibilities of the wireless telephone

POLES OPPOSED

LONDON, March 24.-West Prus sia has decided upon armed resist ance if Poland attempts to annex West Prussian soil, according to ina complete agreement upon prob-

HIGHLAND ARRESTED

Sheriff Wilson, Deputy Joyner, Con- done while in France, and the courstable Fortune and Fire Warden Fer. ago shown while in the hospital i a forest fire some time ago which the erating table on many occasion fire warden claims it cost \$250 to without the use of an anaesthetic nut out.

tune went out to arrest the man and forming many operations near was driven away with a gun and battle field. Pefore entering the serv Tuesday the four mea slipped up on ice Sergeant Moore was connected Sovinski and when they spoke to him with the county clerk's office during he turned around and was confronted the administration of Miss Iva Harwith four guns. He made no effort to rington. light or escape and was handcuffed and brought to the city.

health the man was given the smallest fine possible, \$5, and costs, but he at first refused to pay this and his bonds were fixed at \$50. He did not understand this and refused to produce the bonds. After many attempts it was explained to him and he paid the fine and costs.

On one occasion when officers tried to arrest him he denied being the man wanted and the fire warden was taken along Tuesday to identi-

Lieutenant Winton Long In Service

Lieutenant and Mrs. H. R. Winton, who have been guests of Mrs. Winton's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles ternoon for Hartsel, Alabama, where they are to make their future home. This was the home place of Lieutenant Winton when he entered the regthe army when but nineteen years of age, and has been rapidly promoted He was in the army during the Mexican trouble, and was one of the first to reach the Mexican border.

Lieutenant Winton has been tioned at Vancouver Barracks for some time, and received his honor. Camp, Calgary, Alberta, in 1915 and able discharge about three weeks 1916, and sent overseas shortly afterago. He married Miss Viola Hayes of ward. Gladstone, last October, and she is well known here, having been employed by the Pacific Telephone company previous to her marriage.

MANY TAKING UP CLUB WORK IN CLACKAMAS

At the recent meeting held at Stone, when County Agent R. G. Scott and Miss Marie Anthony, home demonstrator, presided, much inter pilshed brilliant work, and was one est was taken by the residents of of the first battalions to construct that place, having taken up this the light railroads in France and work, and the various subjects to be Relgium. This light railway did away handled in that section are as lows: "Rodent Control." Frank Hat-"Fertilizer Demonstrations," tan; George Dallas; "Poultry," Mrs. Frank arms. Rosa Varona crept into them; Hattan; "Canada Thistie Control," P i. Peake: "Clothing," Mrs. John Hattan; "Labor Saving Devices,"

Mrs. R. L. Peake; "Home Nursing" Mrs. George Dullas; "Boys' and Giris' Club Leader," Miss Madge Hyera:

projects were appointed. These were with the subjects taken, as follows: 'Hot School Lunches," Mrs. Orla Buxton; "Care and Feeding of Children." Mrs. M. J. Cockerell; "Home Nursing," Mrs. P. G. Havencara, Dairy Improvement," C. H. Marsh; Rodent Control," S. A. Cordill; "Fertilizer Demonstration," O. R. Daugherty; "Drainage," George Daugher-

At the Hazelia meeting conducted by Mr. Scott and Miss Anthony, two subjects were discussed, and will be carried out. These are 'Poultry,' with George Wilson as chairman; "Cab bage Peat Control," H. Baker, "Rodent Control," was one of the subjects discussed at the Sandy meeting, and B. Nelson was chosen chairman; "Potato Demonstration," Joel Jarl; "Fertilizer Demonstration," J. G. DeShazer; "Poultry," Mrs. Anton

The Damascus meeting was also well attended, and the following subjects with their chairmen were chosen: "Rodent Control," John Hoffmeister; "Fertilizer Demonstration" E. A. Richards.

Similar meetings were held at the Barton school house March 19; Bor ing school house March 20, and at the Estacada high school March 21.

Since the meeting was held at Os wego by Mr. Scott, L. A. Olmstead and Miss Anthony, hot lunches have been installed in the school at that place by the Women's Club, this having been done by the suggestion of the home demonstration agent, Miss Anthony at one of the club meetings. Mrs. William Gray was appointed leader, and she appoints a captain for each time, and these captains choose four helpers. Among the dishes served and most popular is chili con carne. Creamed soups are also popular dishes. This is an experiment to be tried out during March, but as any New York telepsons; number sad it has become so popular with the students it has been decided to continue the lunches for the month of April. The school board of Oswego has erected board tables. The Women's Club does the planning, marketing and preparation and serving of these meals to the pupils.

MINERS STRIKE

CARDIFF, Wales, March 24 - Six thousand Weish miners went on have noticed it? No? Well, perhaps The German cabinet has arrived at strike today as a portest against the action of the coal inquiry commislems connected with the conclusion sion in not making a favorable report on all of their demands.

Sergeant C. Moore Back from France CZECHS ARE

Sergeant Carl Moore, who has been with the 116th Engineers, and with the Medical department, has return ed to Oregon City, looking the picture of health. Sergeant Moore has been in France, and has had many experi-Anton Sovinski of the Highland ences to relate. Among these are the country, was arrested Tuesday by heroic deeds the American boys have guson and brought before Judge which he was connected. Many of Sievers. He was charged with setting the boys, who were placed on the op-"Their grit was wonderful," says Scr-A short time ago Constable For geant Moore, who assisted in

Owing to his wife being in poor MEMBER OF THE BRITISH ARMY HERE ON VISIT

Corporal M. T. Devereaux, who has visited in Oregon City on several occasions, and the guest of his aunt, Mrs. C. A. Nash, formerly of this city, but now of the East, is in Oregon City for a few days. Corporal Devereaux returned from France, December 23, 1918, after being in some of the heaviest battles, has had many exciting experiences while at the front. He has been wounded three times, and pieces of shrapnel are still in his body.

Corporal Devereaux is here in the interest of a brief history of the American Legion, of which he was a member. This is an attractive book-Hayes of Gladstone, left Sunday af- let, and those who have seen it, have helped the young soldler by purchasing one of these. This booklet was compiled by Corporal M. T. Devereaux and H. K. Goodwin. The booklet ular army six years ago. He entered is filled with many interesting facts concerning the American Legionthe 221st Battalion while in France.

This American Legion was formed in Vancouver, British Columbia, Canada, and was composed of young men of the United States, who enlisted with the Canadian forces at Barcee

It was under the command of Lieu tenant Colonel Sage of New York. afterwards being transferred to the Eighth C. R. T. under command of Lieutenant Colonel Cornwall of Ed monton, Alberta, Canada,

es during the first months of service in Belgium and France, the battalion was diminished in number, and be ing unable to further recruit Amorican boys from the United States, it was necessary to disband. The majority of this American unit then formed into the Eighth Battalion, C. R. T.'s in which line of service it accomand man power, and the ammunition was sent by this means, and the wounded were transported from the lines to the first aid stations, resulting in many lives being saved. This Legion also constructed railway lines into Messines Ridge, Belgium, where the battle raged fiercely.

Corporal Devereaux has in his possession a letter from the mayor of years. At the meeting held at Molalia s Vancouver, Wash, commending the number of chairmens of the various book gotten out by these soldiers, husband and a son, Charles Votes and of their noble deeds while in Belgium and France. The letter is also endorsed by Mayor H. L. Holman of this city.

> Corporal Devereaux is meeting with success among his many friends and others interested in the boys in the service, and has sold many of the tered suit Wednesday against the little booklets. They are illustrated, Julius and Philip Hult, knows showing what has been done "over Hult Brothers, of Colton is to there." One of the illustrations is \$1,422.19. This amount is allered that of Flanders mud behind the lines at Somme. The boys were com- formed for the Defendants when it pelled to spend several months in the 226 feet of saw logs were in muddy section and to wade into the mud up to their walst lines. The formed between December 1 Somme will never be forgotten by the boys who were lucky enough to get out of that section alive.

PROBATE COURT

Otto C. Hanson filed Thursday for letters of administration in the estate of the late Peter Hanson, who died in this county September 14, 1916. The estate consists of real property in lackamas valued at \$1,000.

Petitioner in the above also filed for letters of administration in the es tate of the late Johanna Hanson, who died in this county December 1 1918. This estate consists of a claim gainst the Portland Railway, Light & Power company, the value of which the petitioner does not know.

G. E. Heatherman filed Tuesday for letters of administration in the estate of the late Lewis A. Heatherman, who died January 15, 1919. The estate consists of personal

property in Jefferson and Clacka mas counties valued at \$4,000 and there are several heirs.

NEW ARRIVALS

Born to the wife of John Osborne, nine-pound son, March 22, at the maternity hospital.

Born, February 28, at the maternity hospital to the wife of David Herd o' Maple Lane, a daughter, weight, seven and one-half pounds.

POLK'S .

COPENHAGEN, March 26.-The Czecho-Slovaks are mobilizing an army at Ostrau (150 miles north of (ludapost), to march against the Hungarians, a Vienna dispatch reported today. The army will be rea. manded by the Italian general Pic.

LONDON, March 26.-A tem agency dispatch from Progue tolar said reports had been received then that Count Karolyi, former head of the Hungarian government, had been assassinated.

A dispatch to the Dally News from Vienna said Karolyl had been arres ed by the communists.

CHESTER STAFFORD IS ACCUSED BY WIFE OF CRUEL TREATMENT

Cruel and inhuman trainen b alleged in the divorce and of the Stafford against Chester Staffed filed here Tuesday They were married at Boring Sep.

tember 12, 1912, and she allege is is extremely jealous and cured be many times in the presence of aters. She also claims he falsely at cused her of paying too much attation to other men. She says that for the past by months she has made her own her

and during this time he has failed a contribute to her support. The asks the right to resume br. maiden name of Ethel Mercer.

On account of suffering heavy loss FORMER RESIDENT OF OREGON CITY PASSES AWAY MONDAY NIGHT

Mrs. J. L. Vosberg, a former me dent of Oregon City, and later of 00 Grove, died at the family home a Warren, Oregon, Monday event after a brief illness

Mrs. Vosberg was well knows it Oregon City, having resided on t Abernethy on the Vosberg fam if some time. She was a member of the Episcopal church while here i was active in church work

Mrs. Vosberg moved to Warm from Oak Grove, having resiled a the latter place for a number i

of Warren; also by six grants dren of Warren.

HULT BROS. SUED

L. D. Atkins and O. L. Atkin B ing business as Atkins Brother, be due the plaintiffs for logging Plaintiffs allege this work was March 20, 1919. They ask for a li ment fo the full amount and the cent, interest and costs of the cas



In 1848 Sir Arthur Garrod that in gout (also true in rhest there is deficient elimination part of the kidneys and the P within are not thrown off. Prof. H. Strauss attributes

attack to the heaping up of where there is an abundance acid which is precipitated in the and sheaths, setting up inflat Before the attack of gout of matism there is sometimes or what is thought to be no rheumatic conditions, such as pain in the back of the neck, of As Prof. Strauss says, "The e of uric acid we are able to a exciting diuresis," Drink copis water, six or eight glasses per di water before meals, and obtain tablets, double strength, for 60 a the nearest drug store and take three times a day. If you was package send 10 cents to Dr. N. Invalida' Hotel, Buffalo, N. Y.

"Anurie" (anti-urie) is a covery of Dr Pierce and is potent than lithia, for it wi