



Her Gift SYKES' By SARAH BAXTER

> mall store in the saving accumulat be went out to Cal. merchant on his Was yours ago.

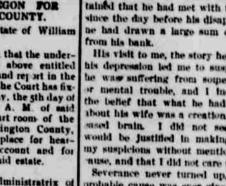
Syles' store was located at an ponde to a nathing district in the west, and the proprietor did business, suppl orn to a circuit did all his work couldn't hire a clork () a month, and that wo at span chare of his profits

One day a man ca to buy some goods, an the bill asked Sykes handle so much Hytes told him that h helper and why he didn't get . man suggested that t woman cheap enough and af conversation said he who would be gind to ever Nykes thought he pay. The merchant told him be A few days after man appeared at the hired her for a very small soon learned that she to him as a man, but he ber salary. Moreover. bonesty by leaving cash could take it without being the but she called his attention to t the same time remarking

none was doing a good are in the net thought it would be better for hire a man instand of a wo he might need help if down on him. He ter to his clerk could use a revolver and if anything happened prove It. Sykes was perm lept her in her position.

Sykes' clerk became so that he gradually left one another to her that he had stange shiered he must attend to finally he turned over to her his h keeping. Notwithstanding the ort he had of her honesty, bring himself to her. When a robber band dashed a bank of a store they kill wheever know safe there would be ions than if another to chilly if that other gave this to his ciert not entrusting her with the tion, and she admitted that

Sykes kept turning over to steadly that there was never cash on hand. He was siways of



the tone, the rich man asked, "And

Pythian Bldg,

Hillsboro.

man kins me. Miss Young-What a

place to make purchases, and me besides the two were in the man came in, said something to clerk, and the two walked berk

where Sykes was at work. He m nised in the man the person ecommended his clerk. "Mornin', Mr. Sykes," he said.

are you pleased with the young we

"Very much," Sykes replied. "He doesn't believe that w ervices are worth as much # man's," said the clerk. "I have be with him long enough for a

Sykes looked uncomfortable. The

was something toy cold in the too ! which she said this.

"Don't you find her trustworth?"

"Perfectly," mid Sykes, what this was leading to.

"He has never trusted me will "Hasn't he? Well, I reckon he's to ter pay you some back salary." that he whipped a revolver from

hip and covered Sykes. There was weapon in the desk on which an was figuring, but he dare not attem

"Who are you and what do you w

here?' he asked the man. "I'm Andy Simmons, and th is my wife. I don't think you've be od her fair in not giving her a ince she's been bere, and I've

in to see about it. Supposta' yes The game that had been played Bykes flashed upon him at opened the safe while the man him covered, and, after the woman sathered some \$1,200 that was

they bound and gagged Sykes. T out of the store leisurely, me horses standing at the door an

BUILDING

I am prepared to do all of Building and Repair well Cabinet work, etc., Saw-Screens and Screen doors. at Main and Front. All kinds of furniture,

and prism glass doors and dows. Also Kawneer bars.