

Two Prisoners

By ANNA WOODBRIDGE

Copyright, 1910, by American Press Association.

There is a factory in Russia, or rather, in Siberia, where the government manufactures certain articles—it is not known what they are—by a secret process. The method of keeping this secret is to receive only workmen who must remain there all their lives. Once having entered the inclosure, around which is a wall so high that no one has ever escaped over it, the workman becomes a prisoner and bids farewell forever to the outside world.

"Paula," said a young Russian one day, "I am going to enter the factory."

"Oh, Peter!" gasped the girl to whom he spoke.

"Yes; we can never marry—we are too poor. There is suffering enough for us as peasants without bringing children into the world to suffer. I can get no work elsewhere, and I am starving. There time may obliterate you from my memory, and, though I shall be deprived of my liberty, I shall suffer less than to be free and a prey to a hapless love."

The girl begged him to take a different view of the matter. With streaming eyes she clung to him, beseeching him to wait in the hope that some good fortune would come to them. But he refused to be encouraged. Tearing himself away from her, he went to the factory, its gates closed upon him, and he knew that they would never open to him.

At the end of the first year of his imprisonment he found that he had not forgotten his sweetheart. Death alone enables us to sever such bonds. While there is life there is hope, and it is this hope that keeps warm the embers in the heart. Two, three years passed, and still he could not forget his Paula. Then he wept bitter tears at the decision he had made when he entered the factory. He had taken on a life-long imprisonment without having been cured of his passion.

One day he entered the office of the factory, and what was his surprise to see Paula sitting at a desk writing. He was about to rush toward her when she cast her eyes down upon her work. In a moment he understood. She had come for a purpose that would be defeated were their knowledge of each other betrayed.

When Peter left the office it was as a new man. His beloved had come to him and had come for him or she would not have come at all. True, they were now both prisoners for life. Had she not come to him in view of their mutual good she would not have given up her liberty. Then he was tortured with the fear that she, too, having been on the brink of starvation, had come there for a living and that possibly she might occasionally see him.

Months passed before these two found an opportunity to speak to each other without being noticed. An accident happened in the factory by which several workmen were pinched under a heavy weight. The managers were all busy endeavoring to release those who had not been killed outright and whose cries for relief were pitiable. The office force rushed into the factory, and workmen and clerks mingled indiscriminately. Paula and Peter met and withdrew to a corner.

"My father," said Paula hurriedly, "became a soldier in the war with Japan. He saved the life of a general. The general took a diamond from his shirt front and gave it to his preserver. My father, who loves me better than all the world, gave it to me. I turned it into money, and it produced 20,000 rubles. We planned to use it to transport us to America, but I would not go without you. My father and I have dug a tunnel under the wall. The entrance is between the wall and a wooden outhouse, the house in the southeast angle. The opening is covered with lumber. We must plan an escape through it. You will hear from me."

She darted away, leaving Peter with a great joy, a great hope, swelling within him.

After that whenever Paula found an opportunity to pass Peter she slipped a bit of paper into his hand on which was written an appointment. It usually read "Tonight at 12" or "Tomorrow night" or "Sunday night at 11." Five or six of these slips passed between them before they found a night when they could meet and two or three more before they met and could make the attempt. They did not dare escape separately, expecting that after the first escape a search would be made that would reveal the tunnel.

Finally they came together when the night was dark and stormy. The sentries were glad to keep in their boxes, and there was no one loitering outside the building. Going behind the outhouse, Peter removed the lumber, Paula got down into the tunnel, and Peter got down after her, pulling the lumber back in its place.

They were obliged to crawl for some distance, but as they proceeded and the tunnel drew away from the proximity of the wall it had been dug larger. They passed through safely. Peter pushed aside some boards covered with earth, and they found themselves in the midst of low brush.

Paula knew very well which way to go. The winds blew, the rain fell upon them and soaked their clothing, but never had either experienced such happy exhilaration.

Three months later a family of Russian emigrants settled on their own farm in North Dakota.

WHAT SHE KNEW ABOUT LAW

By ANNA MARSH

Copyright, 1910, by American Press Association.

There was a ring at the doorbell of Mr. Silas Bentley's residence. The butler went to the door, and a man asked to see Mr. Bentley if he was at home and Mrs. Bentley if he was not at home. Mrs. Bentley went down into the hall where the man was waiting.

"I'm a constable, ma'am, and have been sent by the court to make a search for certain papers required in the case of Perkins versus Bentley."

Throwing back his coat, he showed a badge, then took a paper from his pocket, which he presented as a search warrant. Mrs. Bentley knew nothing of the badge and was not sufficiently versed in court procedure to discover if the search warrant was in form. She knew that her husband was being sued by his ex-partner in business, and she considered the said ex-partner a rascal. She gave no thought to the genuineness of the warrant. She concentrated her mind upon the problem of circumventing the search. Her husband had told her to keep the papers in question where they would not be readily found, since it was important for his own side of the suit that they be not produced in court except upon the choosing of his own counsel.

"Please wait a moment," she said and turned to go into the library, when the man stopped her.

"I can't let you go and hide the papers," he said.

"Very well. I merely wish to consult my brother." Then, calling "Will!" a young man of serious and intellectual mien appeared. Mrs. Bentley told him of the search warrant. He examined it, pronounced it an order from the court and, taking his sister aside, warned her not to refuse the man permission to make the search, since she might render herself liable to severe punishment if she did—perhaps imprisonment.

"I don't believe he's an officer of the court at all," said Mrs. Bentley.

"Why not?" asked her brother.

"Well, I don't know. His nose is crooked, and there is a cast in his eye."

"That's a pretty reason. Do as you please, but if you get imprisoned for contempt of court don't blame me."

"I won't," said Mrs. Bentley.

Mrs. Bentley told the constable to make the search. He went upstairs, she following. When he entered a bedroom to search it he ordered her to remain outside in such commanding tones that she obeyed. Finally he came to a closet wherein was kept the family silver not in use. An iron door had been put in to make it doubly safe. It was locked. The man demanded the key. Mrs. Bentley produced it. The man opened the door and went inside. Mrs. Bentley closed it and turned the key. Then she went downstairs and told her brother what she had done.

He informed her that she had certainly been guilty of contempt of court. Mrs. Bentley, without heeding him, went to the telephone, called up her husband and told him what she had done. Mr. Bentley telephoned his lawyer, and the lawyer telephoned the clerk of the court, but found no one who knew anything about the search warrant.

"I thought he was a fraud," said Mrs. Bentley to her husband over the phone.

"Why so?"

"I don't know. I didn't like the looks of his nose, and he squints." She heard laughter through the receiver.

"Well," said Mr. Bentley, "keep him where he is, and I'll come right up. I'll bring a policeman."

Mr. Bentley soon appeared with a genuine cop. They all went to the closet and unlocked the door, and out stepped the constable.

"My eye!" exclaimed the cop. "If it isn't Joe Green, alias Tom Dugan, alias several other names."

"I told you so," said Mrs. Bentley.

"Look at his pockets," said the cop. They were bulging with the jewelry Mr. Green had picked up while in the bedrooms. You didn't know him for what he is, did you, ma'am?"

"No, but I didn't believe he was what he pretended to be."

"Why not?"

"Don't you see," Mr. Bentley put in, "that his nose isn't straight and he's cross eyed. That's how she spotted him. She's no good for logic, but she hits right conclusions."

Mr. Green was removed to the station house, where he explained that he had seen in the morning paper that there was a dispute about certain documents in the case of Perkins versus Bentley, and it had occurred to him that the circumstance furnished a chance for a stroke of genius. Having had a great deal to do with courts though they were the criminal courts, he knew enough to perpetrate the fraud. Possessing himself of a blank search warrant, he filled it up himself, and, borrowing a fireman's badge, he considered himself well equipped to play the part of constable. It was only Mrs. Bentley's peculiar method of determining the difference between a thief and a constable that spoiled his game.

Mr. Bentley's brother, who had pronounced the search warrant genuine, became a lawyer. Mr. Bentley always insisted that Mrs. Bentley could tell more about law by the twist in a man's nose and a cast in his eye than her brother could tell by a legal document.

For More Than Three Decades
Foley's Honey and Tar has been a household favorite for coughs, colds, and ailments of the throat, chest and lungs. Contains no opiates. Sold by all druggists.

WANTED AT ONCE—Hampton's Magazine wants a reliable man or woman in Heppner to sell the fastest-growing magazine in America. Earn \$1.50 to \$5.00 a day. Write immediately for "Salary Plan" and FREE outfit. Address "VON," Sales Mgr., HAMPTON'S MAGAZINE, 85 West 35th Street, New York.

Three coated acid proof granite ware, every piece guaranteed at Gilliam & Bisbee's.

The Call of the Blood
for purification, finds voice in pimples, boils, sallow complexion, a jaundiced look, moth patches and blotches on the skin—all signs of liver trouble. But Dr. King's New Life Pills make rich red blood; give clear skin, rosy cheeks, fine complexion, health. Try them. 25c at all drug stores.

The Demon of the Air
is the germ of LaGrippe, that, breathed in, brings suffering to thousands. Its after effects are weakness, nervousness, lack of appetite, energy and ambition, with disordered liver and kidneys. The greatest need then is Electric Bitters, the splendid tonic, blood purifier and regulator of Stomach, Liver and Kidneys. Thousands have proved that they wonderfully strengthen the nerves, build up the system and restore health and good spirits after an attack of Grip. If suffering, try them. Only 50c. Perfect satisfaction guaranteed by all druggists.

A Generous and Charitable Wish
"I wish all might know of the benefit I received from your Foley's Kidney Remedy," says I. N. Regan, Farmer, Mo. His kidneys and bladder gave him so much pain, misery and annoyance he could not work nor sleep. He says Foley's Kidney Remedy completely cured him. Sold by all druggists.

ROOSEVELT'S Own Book The Most Popular Book



By the Most Popular Man
African Game Trails

Gives in book form by Roosevelt's own hand the sole account of his African Hunt.



CHARLES SCRIBNER'S SONS
153 Fifth Avenue - New York

SUMMONS.

In the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon, for Morrow county.

T. J. Mahoney, Plaintiff, vs Victor H. Heath, Harriet H. Heath and Peter Brenner, defendants.

To Victor H. Heath, Harriet H. Heath and Peter Brenner, the above named defendants:

In the name of the State of Oregon: You and each of you are required to appear and answer the complaint filed against you in the above entitled suit, on or before six weeks from the 29th day of September, 1910, to wit: On or before the 11th day of November, 1910, and if you fail so to answer or otherwise plead the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in his complaint herein, namely for judgment against the above named defendant Victor H. Heath, on a certain promissory note in the sum of \$1,000.00, dated July 30, 1910, with interest thereon at the rate of ten per cent per annum from said date, and for the further sum of \$115.00, attorneys fees, and for plaintiff's costs and disbursements of this suit, and for a decree of this Court for the foreclosure of one certain mortgage, described in said complaint, securing the payment of said promissory note and executed by the said defendant, Victor H. Heath, said mortgage being upon and covering the following described real property, to wit: The southeast quarter of the northwest quarter, the northeast quarter of the southwest quarter, the northwest quarter of the southeast quarter and the southwest quarter of the northeast

quarter, section twelve, township six, south of range twenty-five, East of the Willamette Meridian.

That the premises may be sold and the proceeds applied to the payment of said above named sums, and in case such proceeds fail to pay the same then to obtain execution against you for the balance remaining due, and also that you and each of you and all persons claiming or to claim by, through or under you or either of you be forever barred from any right, title, claim, lien, equity of redemption, dower or claim of dower, and interest in or to said mortgaged premises, and such other and further relief as may be equitable and just, and as will more fully appear by reference to the complaint filed herein.

You and each of you are notified that if you fail to appear and answer the complaint as above required the said plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in said complaint.

This summons is served upon you by publication thereof once a week for six weeks in the Heppner Gazette, a weekly newspaper of general circulation in Morrow County, Oregon, published at Heppner, by virtue of an order made, and entered herein on the 18th day of September, 1910, by the Honorable C. C. Pa-terson, County Judge of Morrow County, Oregon, and the date of the first publication of this summons is September 29, 1910, and the date of the last publication will be November 10, 1910.

quarter, section twelve, township six, south of range twenty-five, East of the Willamette Meridian.

That the premises may be sold and the proceeds applied to the payment of said above named sums, and in case such proceeds fail to pay the same then to obtain execution against you for the balance remaining due, and also that you and each of you and all persons claiming or to claim by, through or under you or either of you be forever barred from any right, title, claim, lien, equity of redemption, dower or claim of dower, and interest in or to said mortgaged premises, and such other and further relief as may be equitable and just, and as will more fully appear by reference to the complaint filed herein.

You and each of you are notified that if you fail to appear and answer the complaint as above required the said plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in said complaint.

This summons is served upon you by publication thereof once a week for six weeks in the Heppner Gazette, a weekly newspaper of general circulation in Morrow County, Oregon, published at Heppner, by virtue of an order made, and entered herein on the 18th day of September, 1910, by the Honorable C. C. Pa-terson, County Judge of Morrow County, Oregon, and the date of the first publication of this summons is September 29, 1910, and the date of the last publication will be November 10, 1910.

SAM E. VAN VACTOR,
Attorney for Plaintiff
Sept 29-Nov 10

NOTICE OF SHERIFF'S SALE.

By virtue of an execution and order of sale duly issued by the Clerk of the Circuit Court of the County of Morrow, State of Oregon, dated the 4th day of October, 1910, in a certain action in the Circuit Court for said County and State, wherein The Alliance Trust Company, Limited, a Corporation, Plaintiff, recovered judgment against Geo. W. Turner and Mildred S. Turner, husband and wife, William MacNab, Joseph Ornduff, the Holt Manufacturing Co., a Corporation, C. M. White, W. H. Dohy, J. A. Scott, R. B. Rice, William MacMaster, Morrow County, Mary E. MacNab and Clara Ornduff, Defendants, or the sum of One thousand Nine Hundred and twenty-eight and 90/100 Dollars, and the further sum of One Hundred and Sixty Dollars, with interest thereon at the rate of 8 per cent. per annum from the First day of February, 1909, and the further sum of One Hundred and Fifty Dollars attorney's fee, and costs and disbursements taxed at Twenty-eight and 35/100 Dollars, on the 4th day of October 1910. And also for the further sum of Two Hundred Dollars, with interest thereon from the 24th day of April, 1908, at the rate of eight per cent. per annum, and the further sum of \$50.00 attorney's fees, and his costs and disbursements taxed at \$12.00, the amounts itemized in this last paragraph being the amount decreed by the Court as due the defendant William MacMasters upon his cross bill against the defendants William MacNab and Joseph Ornduff, jointly and severally.

Notice is hereby given that I will on Thursday the 10th day of November, 1910, at 9 o'clock A. M. of said day, at the front door of the Court House in Heppner, Morrow County, Oregon, sell at public auction to the highest bidder for cash in hand, the following described property, to-wit: All of Section Thirty-six and the Southwest quarter of Section Twenty-five, in Township One North, Range Twenty-five East Willamette Meridian, in Morrow County, Oregon, containing 800 acres, according to government survey, taken and levied upon as the property of said Geo. W. Turner, Mildred S. Turner, husband and wife, William MacNab and Joseph Ornduff or so much thereof as may be necessary to satisfy the said judgment in favor of The Alliance Trust Company, a Corporation, and against said Geo. W. Turner, Mildred S. Turner, husband and wife, William Macnab and Joseph Ornduff, together with all costs and disbursements that have or may accrue.

E. M. SHUTT,
Sheriff.
Dated at Heppner, Oregon, Oct. 4, 1910.
Oct 6-Nov 3

Notice for Publication--Isolated Tract.

Public Land Sale.
No. 5698

United States Land Office, The Dalles, Oregon, September 28th, 1910.

Notice is hereby given that, as directed by the Commissioner of the General Land Office, under provisions of Act of Congress approved June 27, 1906, Public-No. 303, we will offer at public sale, to the highest bidder, at 9:45 o'clock a. m., on the 21st day of November, 1910, at this office, the following tract of land, to-wit:

SW 1/4 SE 1/4, Sec. 9, NW 1/4 NW 1/4, Sec. 15, SW 1/4 SW 1/4, and NE 1/4 SW 1/4, Sec. 10 T. 3 S., R. 25 E. W. M.

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

C. W. MOORE, Register.
Oct 13-Nov 17

Notice For Publication.

Isolated Tract—Public Land Sale.
0597.

U.S. Land Office at The Dalles, Oregon, September 28th, 1910.

Notice is hereby given that, as directed by the Commissioner of the General Land Office, under provisions of Act of Congress approved June 27, 1906, Public-No. 303, we will offer at public sale, to the highest bidder, at 9:30 o'clock a. m., on the 21st day of November, 1910, next, at this office, the following tract of land, to-wit:

SE 1/4 NW 1/4, W 1/4 SW 1/4, Sec. 15 and NE 1/4 NE 1/4, Sec. 21 T. 3 S. R. 25 E. W. M.

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

C. W. MOORE, Register.
Oct 13-Nov 17

Closing Out Sale

I am going to close out every piece of
**Tinware, Graniteware
Glassware and
Dishes**

Also every article on the 5c, 10c, 15c, 25c counters

Lack of room to properly handle these lines compels we do this.

Everything mentioned above will be sold at cost or below.

This is your opportunity
Don't miss it.

A. M. PHELPS

The Pastime

Finest Line of High Grade Cigars in City

Candies, Nuts, Soft Drinks
Billiards and Pool

F. E. WESTERBERG, Prop



PALACE HOTEL

HEPPNER, OREGON

Leading Eastern Oregon Hotel

MODERN CONVENIENCES
ELECTRIC LIGHTED . . .

Under New Management. Thoroughly
Renovated and Re-fitted. Best
Meals in the City.

MADDOCK & CO. Props.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

Department of the Interior,
U. S. Land Office at The Dalles, Oregon, October 6th, 1910.

Notice is hereby given that Nils Johnson, of Ione, Oregon, who, on November 7th, 1903, made Homestead, No. 13042, Serial No. 03019, for N 1/2 SE 1/4, and S 1/2 NE 1/4, Section 3, Township 1 North, Range 25 East, Willamette Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final five-year Proof to establish claim to the land above described, before the Register and Receiver of the U. S. Land Office at The Dalles, Oregon, on the 14th day of November, 1910.

Claimant names as witnesses:
Joshua Doan, Thomas Craig, Frank Cook, and William Scott, all of Ione, Oregon.

C. W. MOORE, Register.
Oct 13-Nov 10

Notice for Publication--Isolated Tract.

Public Land Sale.
No. 5698

United States Land Office, The Dalles, Oregon, September 28th, 1910.

Notice is hereby given that, as directed by the Commissioner of the General Land Office, under provisions of Act of Congress approved June 27, 1906, Public-No. 303, we will offer at public sale, to the highest bidder, at 9:45 o'clock a. m., on the 21st day of November, 1910, at this office, the following tract of land, to-wit:

SW 1/4 SE 1/4, Sec. 9, NW 1/4 NW 1/4, Sec. 15, SW 1/4 SW 1/4, and NE 1/4 SW 1/4, Sec. 10 T. 3 S., R. 25 E. W. M.

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

C. W. MOORE, Register.
Oct 13-Nov 17

Notice For Publication.

Isolated Tract—Public Land Sale.
0597.

U.S. Land Office at The Dalles, Oregon, September 28th, 1910.

Notice is hereby given that, as directed by the Commissioner of the General Land Office, under provisions of Act of Congress approved June 27, 1906, Public-No. 303, we will offer at public sale, to the highest bidder, at 9:30 o'clock a. m., on the 21st day of November, 1910, next, at this office, the following tract of land, to-wit:

SE 1/4 NW 1/4, W 1/4 SW 1/4, Sec. 15 and NE 1/4 NE 1/4, Sec. 21 T. 3 S. R. 25 E. W. M.

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

C. W. MOORE, Register.
Oct 13-Nov 17

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

Public Land Sale—Isolated Tract.
No. 05970.

United States Land Office, The Dalles, Oregon, September 29th, 1910.

Notice is hereby given that, as directed by the Commissioner of the General Land Office, under the provisions of act of Congress approved June 27, 1906, Public-No. 303, we will offer at public sale, to the highest bidder, at 9:30 o'clock a. m., on the 23rd day of November, 1910, next, at this office, the following tract of land, to-wit: N 1/2 SE 1/4 NE 1/4 SW 1/4, and SE 1/4 NW 1/4, Sec. 22 T. 4 S. R. 24 E. W. M.

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

C. W. MOORE, Register.
Oct 13-Nov 17

Notice to Creditors.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned has been appointed by the County Court of Morrow County, Oregon, administrator of the estate of Winifred J. Hager, deceased, and has qualified for said trust. All persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to present the same to me duly verified, with vouchers, at the office of Sam E. Van Vactor, at Heppner, Oregon, within six months from the date of the first publication of this notice.

JAMES O. HAGER,
Administrator of the estate of Winifred J. Hager, deceased.

Dated and first published this 22d day of September, A. D. 1910.

STAR HOTEL

JEFF NEEL, Proprietor

Everything neat and clean at popular prices.

First-class Restaurant in connection
Corner Chase and May Sts., Heppner

Everybody wants to know what The Oregonian has to say.

Everybody wants to know what The Oregonian has to say.

Everybody wants to know what The Oregonian has to say.

Everybody wants to know what The Oregonian has to say.

Everybody wants to know what The Oregonian has to say.