



KING'S MATE
BY ROSITA FORBES

"Zarifa, Zarifa!" she called, torn between laughter and indignation. Sandals flapped down the stairs behind her, but before they reached the court the women least occupied with the sheep crowded forward to look at the bride. A girl pushed a bowl of milk into her hands with a murmured "for chastity." Another laid a platter of dates at her feet. "May you be as fertile as the palm," she said. Baskets of eggs, bread and spices, pitchers of oil and honey were piled round her. Rosemary looked at them aghast, while Zarifa, delighted with her role, gave vent to flowery gratitude. The women moved nearer, anxious to see the bride of the Kald.

Rosemary felt as if his fingers were searing her shoulders. At last she realized that, by this marriage, he was not only securing her safety, but giving back to her the honor she had jeopardized with Martengo. It was the final humiliation. She hated him, but she thrilled to his touch. It was to escape it, while she could still count on her self-control, that she gave way. "Very well," she said curtly, and, without further speech, they went into the outer room.

The padre was an emaciated little man with battered hollows under his cheek bones and deep set, wind-red dened eyes. He looked seriously at Rosemary, muttered inaudible words as she was introduced, and drew out his prayer book, obviously anxious to be gone. "Wilt thou have this woman to be thy wedded wife? Wilt thou love, honor, and cherish her—"

The man stifled a smile. "Let's consider it yours for the moment. You'd better keep this sign of our bargain until the Riffs have got used to it. I suppose it's much too big." He took her hand and moved the signet up and down the third finger. What lovely hands she had. They reminded him of a picture he'd seen somewhere, a woman offering a cup to some Italian fellow, and the wine was poisoned, would it matter very much from such a hand? Westwyn grimaced at the reflection. Marriage put old ideas into a fellow's head, but he pulled himself together—it wasn't a real marriage. He was still twisting the ring when Rosemary spoke.

"What does it all mean? Have they gone completely mad?" Westwyn drew her into the house. "It's their custom to bring gifts to a wedding," he explained, "and the best you can offer a Riff is food—after a rifle, of course. Mohammed el Menebbhe was up at my house before sunrise, urging me to accept his new Mauser."

"Repeat after me. I blank—blank—" He had forgotten to ask the names of bride and groom. "Take thee, blank, blank—" His glance lifted expectantly. Westwyn took the girl's right hand, gripped it as if he would help her through all difficulties, over all obstacles, looked her full in the face and repeated: "I, John Trevor, take thee—" There was a pause. A blank expression was succeeded on the man's part, by a ghost of amusement, but Rosemary, struggling with a hysterical desire to laugh, was mute. Of course, they neither of them knew each other's names!

Through the country unveiled—is inseparable from him! I believe she's his best counselor. Then there's his brother, Mohammed, who is the real commander in chief, and half a dozen wazirs—ministers, you know. They'll all have to pack into Menebbhe's house and they'll want this one for the servants."

"What?" exclaimed Rosemary. "Am I going to be turned out?" "Well, they naturally expect you to join me down there," he nodded to a mud building which straggled across the hillside on two levels. "You didn't tell me that." "I didn't think it was of any importance. It's a good large place. You and Zarifa can have what used to be the harem and barricade yourself into complete solitude." He smiled at her, with a return to his normal carelessness. "There are several rooms looking onto a court. You'll even have a separate front door."

With a final scurry, the priest muttered, "With this ring I thee wed—what ring, where is it?" Westwyn drew off a heavy signet, slipped it over the girl's finger, and held it with a hand as steady as his voice. "Those whom God has joined together, let no man put asunder," declared the priest and, for a second, the majesty of those familiar words affected even a mind whose idea was to get back to the hospital, where dying men needed his comfort. Slowly and sonorously they broke the stillness of the room like the echo of a host marching.

"Lil says she gets to bed at ten every night." "Yeah, I have a picture of her doing it." "Great, I'd like to see it." "The short skirt," says a fashion expert will disappear. That is just what we feared was going to happen.—London Opinion.

The Maupin Times
C. W. Semmes, Editor
C. W. Semmes and E. R. Semmes, Publishers

Published every Thursday at Maupin, Oregon

Subscription: One year, \$1.50; six months, \$1.00; three months, 50 cts.

Entered as second class mail matter September 8, 1914, at the postoffice at Maupin, Oregon, under the act of March 3, 1879.

CLASSIFIED LOCALS

FOR SALE—About 30 ton of second crop alfalfa hay, for sale at Kaska, Oregon. Write or call on C. T. Larsen, North Junction, Oregon 6-11

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION
Department of the Interior
U. S. Land Office at The Dalles, Oregon, Dec. 12, 1927.
Notice is hereby given that Anson T. Lindley, of Maupin, Oregon, who, on Nov. 13, 1920, made Homestead Entry under Act. Dec. 29, 1916, No. 020,920, for NE 1/4 SE 1/4, Sec. 22, T. 3 S., R. 14 E., Lot 4, S 1/2 NW 1/4, Sec. 1, SE 1/2 SE 1/4, Sec. 2, NW 1/4 NW 1/4, Sec. 12, E 1/2 SW 1/4, Sec. 14, W 1/2 NW 1/4, Sec. 24, T. 5 S., R. 14 E., NE 1/4 NE 1/4, Sec. 7, and NW 1/4 NW 1/4, Sec. 8, T. 5 S., R. 15 E., Willamette Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final three year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before F. D. Stuart, United States Commissioner, at Maupin, Oregon, on the 1st day of February, 1928.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION
Department of the Interior
U. S. Land Office at The Dalles, Oregon November 22, 1927.
Notice is hereby given that Arthur W. Schilling, of Grass Valley, Oregon, who, on November 1, 1924, made Homestead entry, act Dec. 29, 1916 No. 023,553, for N 1/2 SW 1/4, SE 1/4 SW 1/4, Sec. 29, Lots 2, 3, SE 1/4 NW 1/4, E 1/2 SW 1/4, W 1/2 SE 1/4, NE 1/4 SE 1/4, Sec. 30, E 1/2 NW 1/4, NE 1/4 SW 1/4, N 1/2 SE 1/4 Sec. 32, T. 4 S., R. 16 E., Willamette Meridian has filed notice of intention to make final three year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Register of the United States Land Office, at The Dalles, Oregon, on the 11th day of January, 1928.

Legion Dance Dates
Sat. Dec. 31—
NEW YEARS DANCE

Thousands of New Words
spelled, pronounced, and defined in **WEBSTER'S NEW INTERNATIONAL DICTIONARY**
The "Supreme Authority"
Here are a few samples:
hot pursuit, Red Star, Air Council, capital ship, mug gun, mystory ship, S. P. boat, Irradonta, aerial cascade, Eathonia, American Legion, Blue Cross, girl scout, airport, cyper, crystal detector, rippio, superheterodyne, shoneen

White Restaurant
Where the best 35 cent meal is served in The Dalles
Next The Dalles Creamery
C. N. Sargent, - - Prop.

ZELL'S FUNERAL SERVICE
Undertaking and Embalming
Call Maupin Drug Store Maupin, Ore.

Old World Charm Meets New World Conveniences

THOUSANDS OF NEW WORDS spelled, pronounced, and defined in **WEBSTER'S NEW INTERNATIONAL DICTIONARY** The "Supreme Authority" Here are a few samples: hot pursuit, Air Council, mug gun, S. P. boat, aerial cascade, American Legion, girl scout, cyper, rippio, shoneen

THE BANK HOTEL
The one place in The Dalles to make the rancher and out-of-town fellow feel at home.

IF YOU WANT TO KNOW THE STANDING OF THIS BANK AND HOW IT IS PROGRESSING, PLEASE

Read our Quarterly Statement as it appears on the back page of this paper—It'll tell you

Maupin State Bank
(INCORPORATED)

HAVE IT DONE NOW!
We mean that now is the time to have your **Automobile Overhauled**
This is the place to bring it. We have the largest and best equipped machine shop in Wasco county.
READ & GALLOWAY
600 Light second Street Phone 400 The Dalles, Oregon Phone 383-J

White Restaurant
Where the best 35 cent meal is served in The Dalles
Next The Dalles Creamery
C. N. Sargent, - - Prop.

ZELL'S FUNERAL SERVICE
Undertaking and Embalming
Call Maupin Drug Store Maupin, Ore.

Thousands of New Words spelled, pronounced, and defined in **WEBSTER'S NEW INTERNATIONAL DICTIONARY** The "Supreme Authority" Here are a few samples: hot pursuit, Air Council, mug gun, S. P. boat, aerial cascade, American Legion, girl scout, cyper, rippio, shoneen

THE BANK HOTEL
The one place in The Dalles to make the rancher and out-of-town fellow feel at home.

Old World Charm Meets New World Conveniences

PLACING your house according to your lot is the privilege of the person who builds this practical dwelling of the English farm house type. The entrance is so arranged that the house may either be placed lengthwise for a thirty-foot city lot or crosswise for a 60 or 75 foot lot.

The design here calls for a combination of stucco and stained siding with the roof of dark weathered shingles.

The pleasing features of the living room include its windows on three sides, open fireplace and built-in book shelves. The open porch or sunroom may open off from either the living or dining room. The kitchen has all the details that delight the housewife—cupboards, broom closet, breakfast nook and double windows over the sink.

The three bedrooms all have double exposures and are well provided with clothes and linen closets. The bathroom is so placed as to be equally accessible from each bedroom. The attic is ventilated and makes a serviceable storage or playroom by sheathing the rafters and sides with celotex, which serves both as a wall-board and insulating material.

This small home so light and spacious, yet compact and adapted to doing without a servant, is a typical 1926 product. The poky, dark houses of fifteen or even ten years ago with their fussy little hallways and poor planning would be scorned by the modern housewife who has learned to expect comfort built right into her home and to have everything planned for her convenience in working. Cold, draughty houses are also out of date. All well built houses, are insulated as this one is, with celotex sheathing on the exterior walls under the stucco. This effects a great saving in fuel in the winter and resists the intense heat of the sun in summer.

FIRST FLOOR PLAN
CALLING HEIGHT 8'-6"

SECOND FLOOR PLAN
CALLING HEIGHT 8'-0"