

Every Wednesday Evening

THE TREY (1) HEARTS

ways, dear!

afraid."

"Of what?"

me, I mean."

clung passionately to him. "Tell me

again that you leve me!" she prayed.

Promise me you'll never let anything

-promise me you'll be kind to me al-

"Can you doubt I will be kind?" he

"I am afraid . . ." she whispered. "How could I be anything else, lov-

"Why should I be unkind to you?"

"It isn't that . . . I'm just

"You can't be sure. What if you

vere to find you'd been mistaken?

She caught her breath and added

hastily-"That you didn't really love

"I can't be sure. Nothing in life is

ermanent. What is love? Illusion of

he senses! What is happiness?

will-o'-the-wisp! What is life? A

"Dearest!" He held her more close-

ly still. "You are nervous and over-wrought. You don't know what you're

saying. You can't mean what you're

"And make-believe for a little we've

aught the will-o the wisp-only for a

She closed her eyes again: "Yes,

best to comfort her, none the less ten-

derly because of his mystification. And

for a long time she let illusion blind

her, resting quietly in his arms, mak-

Only on approaching the Twenty-

third street ferry they must needs

rouse and sit apart constrainedly for

fear some one might giance through

the window and surprise their secret.

caress exchanged to know that they

were lovers, who had eyes to see the

flushed loveliness of the girl shrink-

ing back in her corner or wit to inter-

pret the radiant has piness that shone

in Alan's face as he bent forward and

CHAPTER XXVII.

The Ring.

Theirs was the last vehicle to swing

between the gates before these last

And this was quite as well; for Alan

rising for one isst backward giance

through the rear window, started in-

voluntarily and choked upon an ex-

clamation when he descried a power

ful touring car scaring madly toward

the ferry-house, its one passenger half

rising from the front seat, beside the

driver, and exhibiting a countenance

purple with congested chagrin as he

saw his car barred out of the carriage

Quickly sensitive to his emotion, the

girl caught nervously at Alan's hand.

She uttered a bushed cry of dism.

"Don't be alarmed, however," thatened to comfort her. "He's los

the race: the gates are shut-even the

passenger gates and there must be

a company spotter somewhere near by,

to be bribed by a roll of money as

were closed; a boarse whistle rent the

rattled and chains clanked; and the

boat wore ponderouely out of its silp.

crowed, sitting down. "Foiled again!

"So much for Mr. Marrophat!" Alan

"Why that perhaps? Why that

"This isn't the only ferry. There's

the Pennsylvania and the Lackawanna

manage to catch the boat that con-

"Impossible! I don't believe it! f

"Let's not," she agreed. "But, Alan

"Promise me-if he should manage

to catch up with us-you won't let him

"No fear of that!" he asservated

She seemed satisfied with that; but

"If he tries to exchange one

talk to you. I mean, don't let him-

word with me-I only wish he would!"

the incident had served appreciably to

chill their spirits. They accomplished

the remainder of that voyage in a

silence that was no lers depressed be-

cause they sat hand in hand through-

Nor was their taxicab three minutes

out of the ferry house on the Jersey

shore—though the chauffeur, stimu-

later by Alanis extravagant promises, was doing his best to fracture the

speed laws and escape arrest-when

the girl's fears were amply justified; a shout from behind drew Alan's head

out of the window on one side and the

girl's on the other and proved to both

that Marrophat had indeed found some

way to make the crossing without

His touring car was within fifty

yards when they first were aware of

it; and Marrophat, standing on the

running-board, was shouting inarticu-

tone?" he demanded sharply, struck

by the foreboding her accents con-

What is it, dear?"

thick as my wrist!

He can't stop us now!"

street ferry of the Eria!"

"Perhaps

hotly.

great delay.

"Marrophat," he snapped.

watched warlly from the window.

tle-until you wake up and realize

saying . . . But say that it's so-that life is all make-believe. Then

murmured reproachfully.

"I am afraid . ..

"Of losing you,"

"But that can never be!"

"Ob, that's ridiculous!"

make-believe you love me-

"Oh, but I do, I do!"

that it's all real and true."

ing believe

come between us. Promise me, Alan

CHAPTER XXVI.

Make-Belleve.

For upwards of three-quarters of an bour of that golden morning which followed the night of his return to New York, Mr. Law was permitted to esteem himself he happlest of mortals.

And inasmuch as this is not only a longer uninterrupted term of happiness than is humanly common but is more of that emotion than ordinarily leavens the whole of a lifetime, Alan was perhaps to be envied, even though distillusionment when it came was sudden, sharp, and to him unspeakably shocking-a swift, unpresaged plunge from sunlit peaks of supreme content to the black depths of a bleak Aver-

The beginning of the period was synchronous with the slam of a taxicab door that shut away a superfluous world from the company of two who

The sound spelled safety as well as success in Alan's understanding.

The car slipped smoothly away from the curb, pursued only by a little gust of semi-ironic cheers from the little company of working men who had witnessed as well as measurably particlpated in the putative elopement from the house of Trine.

Vigilant for any indication that their evasion had had a witness in that strange home of deathless hatred, Alan watched it through the little window in the back of the cab until a corner blotted out the vision of it: then with a sigh of relief sank down by the side of the woman to whom his every thought, impulse and emotion were dedicated.

"Rose!" he whispered, and tentatively touched one of the hands that lay clenched in her lap.

She responded with never a sign to indicate consciousness either of his touch or his whisper.

And reminding himself of the strain

imposed upon her by the experience through which they had just passed, Alan excused her unresponsiveness on grounds of reaction, and for the time felt constrained to let his sweetheart rest and regain her normal poise there was bliss enough for him in the consciousness that he had won her safely away, that nothing now more than a short hour's drive neross town and by ferry across the Hudson stood between them and the marriage that should prove the consummation of all . . Barring accident!

Alan had too often suffered the penalty of disappointment for over-indulgence in this failing of his for depreciating the unforeseen, not to make the mental reservation, "Barring accidenta!" with a little shiver of dread.

Had any of Trine's household been cognizant of his daughter's escape, Alan argued, interference must have been Instant

Despite the reassuring aspect, the preoccupation of his companion sc wore upon him that he was presently no longer able to refrain from disturb

"Rose!" he begged again, closing hand tenderly over hers. "Dearest girl, don't worry another instant! Do calm yourself: remember we are safe



Appeared Anxious to Escape

Without Being Seen. now; we fooled them handily-thanks to your faith and bravery, sweetheart! and everything is going to be well with us from now on. Over in Jersey the minister is waiting now to marry us; and down at the White Star dock the boat is waiting that is to carry us off to England the moment we're married. Think of that-and that I love Nothing can possibly break the strength of that combination!"

For another minute she rested as she had ever since sinking into her corner of the taxicab-moveless, taut, unresponsive.

Then a long sigh shook her to her very heart, and of a sudden the small fist in Alan's grasp relaxed and her face turned to his like a flower to the sun, a face transfigured, its lips now soft and yielding, its eyes unclosed and smiling into his a smile all misty with unshed tears.

"Alan." she breathed gently. can't be true! I'm trying so hard to believe-but all the while I know it can't be true!" iately and flourishing an imperative hand; while the distance between

Head upon his shoulder, the girl

He converted a skeptic with the mute eloquence of his lips

As Marrophat's car drew abreast Alan nodded and said quietly: "Don't be alarmed; I can attend to this gen tleman single-handed."

them was momentarily growing less

And this he proceeded to demonstrate with admirable case, even though called upon to do so far sooner than he had thought to be-thanks Marrophat's hair-brained precipt tancy. For, failing to influence the taxi driver by shouted demands or threats, or to gain the least attention from Alan, Trine's first lieutenant abruptly and surprisingly took his life in his hands and in one wild bound bridged the distance between the two flying cars and landed on the taxi's running-board. Stop!" he screamed madly. "Stop,

You don't know what you're doing! Let me tell you-"

He got that far but no farther. In the same breath Alan had flung wide the door and was at the fellow's throat. There was a struggle of negligible duration; Marrophat was in no way his antagonist's match; within three seconds he threw out both hands, clutched hopelessly at the framework of the cab, and fell heavily to the

The taxt sped on without pause, its driver deaf to the balls of innocent if indignant bystanders, Alan pulled himself together and looked back just in time to catch a glimpse of a number of loafers lifting Marrophat to his feet and helping him to the sidewalk

inclined to believe that Marroplat hoped to stop the taxleab by deprivit, in course of time, of its fuel. And with this in mind he was presently surprised, as the cab took a corner, to see Marrophat's car stop at that corner and Marrophat himself get down. The brow of a hill intervened, shutting off sight of the blackguard as he knelt and lit a match. It was the girl who gave the alarm, suddenly withdrawing her head from the window to scream at Alan;

"He's fired the gasoline! It's flaming along the street, following the line of the leak-and catching up with us!" Without pausing to put his hand to the latch, Alan kicked the door open. "Jump!" he cried. "For your life-

up with the tank-" Simultaneously the chauffeur, over-

jump! As soon as that flame catches

hearing, shut off the power. The three gained the sidewalk bare ly in time: the tiny trail of flames, almost imperceptible in the sunlight, was not a yard from the jet that spurted through the bullet hole in the tank In the flutter of an eyelash the explosion followed. Had the cab been loaded with nitroglycerin its destruction could have been no more absolute. . . and then There was a roar

heap of smoking ruins. Without waiting to admire the spec tacle, Alan caught the arm of the girl and hurried her up the street, at the same time calling to the chauffeur to follow. And chance brought them to the next corner as another cab, fare-

ess, hove into view. Promising its

driver anything he might ask, in or

out of reason, Alan gave him the ad-

If Marrophat pursued Alan could see

no sign of him. The second car made

better time than the first. Unhindered,

and as far as could be determined.

without being followed, it covered the

brief remaining distance in a grate-

The suburb dropped behind a maze

of streets where dwellings stood shoul-

der to shoulder and dooryards were

house of modest and homely aspect.

Two minutes more, and Alan was ex-

his bride-to-be known to Digby's good

riend, the Reverend Mr. Wright.

changing salutations with and making

Embarrassment worked confusion

with the young man's perceptive facul-

ties. As this moment approached when two should be made one who had gone through fire and flood, literally

er's sake, incredulity drew a veil be

in a glass, darkly.

fore his vision. He viewed the world

He was aware of a decently fur-

nished minister's study; of two wit-

nesses in the guise of unassuming

comenfolk of the minister's house-

as a benevolent voice rolling sono-

rously forth from a black-clad pres-

ence; of the woman of his heart stand-

ing opposite him; of questions asked

and responses made; of a ring that

was magically conjured from some

store apparently maintained against

precisely similar emergencies; of a

hand that took the hand that was to be

his wife's and placed it is his; of his

clumsy and witheas bungling with the

task of fitting that ring to the finger

And then he was aware of a door

that banged violently in the hailway;

of the sound of a man's voice making

some indistinguishable demand; that

Rose's hand was suddenly whipped

away, before he could fit on the ring;

that the study door was flung open and

that this animal of a Marrophat had

He opened his mouth to protest-

and Marrophas silenced him with a

this farce! Don't you know whom

precipitated himself into the room.

"You fool! Drop that ring!

dith Trine, you idlot -not Rose!"

Blankly Alan turned to the girl.

rophat's assertion. And as if this were

"You devil!" she cried-and threw herself in front of Marrophat with a

spring as lithe as that of a leopardess.

Take warning now from me: keep

out of my way forever after this-or

take the consequences! God knows," she panted, "why I don't kill you as

He was in her way, between her and

the open door. She gave him no

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BURNS - - OREGON

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION

Rose's gentle nature.

of his sweetheart's hand .

d; of the Rev. Mr. Wright himself

well as figuratively, for each oth-

The car swept up to a corner

dress, and helped the girl in.

fully short lapse of time.



"That Woman is Judith Trine, You Idlot--Not Rose!"

of an uneavory-looking tenement, be fore the cab took a corner on two wheels

"Not seriously injured, I fancy," he she breathed, "you are right. Let's told the girl in response to her eager look. "Worse luck!" he added make-believe it's all true for a little He could by no means account for gloomily this steange humor; but he did his

But it secemed that he was to have greater cause than this to complain of his luck, before that ride was ended. Three blocks further on a tire blew out with a report like a cannon-crack er, and the taxi lurched perilously, hesitated, slowed down, and limped dejectedly to the curb. Alan and the chauffeur piled out in

the same instant, the one standing guard-with an eye out as well for another cab while the other assessed As if one needed the evidence of a damages "Nothing for it but a new tire, sir,"

this last reported sympathetically. "It must have been a broken bottle or something like that-it sure did rip the usefulness clean out of that shoe! "Go to if," Alan advised him tersely; "and if you make a quick job of it,

I'll stand the cost of the new tire." "But If another cab comes along while you're at it you'll lose us as quick as a wink. Here's my card, in case we have to desert you in a hurry; you understand this is a matter of life death, and I'll have no time to settle up with you. But you can call at Mr. Digby's office and he'll fix things up to your satisfaction."

The man took the card and after a glance at the name touched his hat with more noticeable respect.

"All right, Mr. Law," he agreed; "anything you say." And forthwith got to work.

The rapidity with which he completed the change of tires proved him an excellent chauffeur, an adept at his craft; but the delay was one disasrous for all that. It worked together ith what Alan pardonably described the devil's own luck to bring the aring car in sight at the precise moment when the chauffeur was cranking and Alan on the point of re-enter ing the cab. And though they were off again before Alan could close the or, the attempt was hopeless from the start.

for the gateman is virtuously refusing And yet-whether or not because At that instant the taxicab rolled Alan's distante for interference had aboard the ferry-bost; the dack gates been too convincingly demonstratedthe touring car for the time being roaring stience of the city; winches contented itself with trailing about ifty feet in the rear while the taxt fled the tenement purlieus of the Hoen waterfront and found its way the broader streets of an unpre-

tions suburban quarter. until they were well into the barbs, with few dwellings near and on pedestrians to interfere, did Marro t's purpose become apparent. Then ever-and it happened white Alan as looking back—the touring gar dress in swiftly and easily and Marrophat, rising in his seat, leveled a reairer over the windshield and fired.

-and by hard driving he might even The crack of his weapon was practically coincident with a metallic thud beneath the rear seat of the taxicab. Not for some moments did Alan apremate the victousness of the sche mising that the gasoline tank had sen manctured by the bullet, he was

You liked "Lucille Love" did ou not? Well, you'll like "The Trey O'Hearts" better. Tona-

wamn next Wednesday night.

Reward.



when the under, signed is member, will give \$1,000.90 reward for eyidence leading to the arrest and conviction of any party or parties stealing horses, cattle or mules belonging

office the same condition \$600,00 for all horses branded lorse shod bar on both or either law. orded in eight counties. rand morded in eight counties. Hange larney, Lake and Crook counties. Horses nted when sold. None but grown horses sold and only I'm rge bunches.

Notice is hereby given that, as directed ! Commissioner of the General Land Office the Commissioner of the General Land Office under privision of Act of Congress approve June 27, 1906 [a4 Stats., 517], pursuant to like application of Corey E. Smyth. Serial No. 0701 we will offer at public sale, to the higher hidder, but at not less than \$2.00 per acre, a lo o'clock A. M., on the 14th day of Apri, [115 at this office, the following tract of land: \$W528W3, SE648W5, Sec. 24; NE54NW5, Sec. 25, T. 30 S., R. 34 E., W. M.

chance to move aside, but seized him so fiercely by the wrists that he instinctively lifted to protect himself, and she fairly threw him half a dozen feet from her. He brought up with a crash against the wall even as the

toor slammed behind the girl. When Alan, the first to recover gained the sidewalk, she was already in the taxicab. Whatever reward she had promised the man, he whipped his machine away as if from the fear of audden death.

And darting from the house hard on the minister's heels, Marrophat leaped into his own car and, as if he had not heard her threat or received substantial proof of her earnestness, tore off in pursuit.

CHAPTER XXVIII.

Taking the dazed young man by the hand, as though he had been a child, the Reverend Mr. Wright led Alan back to his study and established him in a comfortable armchair beside his

"Sit there and compose fourself, my dear young friend," he insisted in a soothing voice. At the elbow of the Reverend Mr. Wright a telephone shrilled impera

t'vely. With a gesture of professional patience he turned to the instrument, lifted the receiver to his ear, and spoke in musically modulated accents. "Yes . . Yes: this is Mr. . . . Ah, yes, Mr. Digby. Not coming? But, my dear sir, Mr. Law is already here. I must tell

He checked with a reproving glance insistently.

"If you please," Alan begged, "let me speak to Digby at once. Forgive

Reluctantly the minister surrendered the telephone,

"That you, Digby?" "Alan! Bless my soul, what are you doing over there? Is Miss Trine with

you? But how can that be possible?" "Rose? No. What about her?" Alan demanded, stammering with anxiety. "Why-one of my sples has just reported by telephone. He was going on

duty this morning when he saw young woman-either Rose or Judith -wearing a rough coat over boudoir dress-climb out of one of the base ment windows of Trine's house. She was apparently in great distress of mind and anxious to escape without being seen from the house; but before my man-whose post of observation is in the third story of one of the houses opposite—could get to the street, she had been caught by several rough-looking customers, who rushed put of Trine's house, seized the girl, and made off with her in a motor-car bearing a New Jersey license number.

terries. Call me up in an hour-Without a word of response, and without a word of apology to the Reverend Mr. Wright, Alan dropped the receiver, snatched up his hat, and fled that house like a man demented.

I am sending men to watch the Jersey

Rose, escaping from Trine's house, overpowered and made the captive of Trine's lowest creatures—gunmen pos-sibly, of the stamp of that animal whom Trine had charged with the asmassination of Alan the night before! There was neither a motor-car in

sight for him to charter nor any time to waste in seeking one. Alan could only hope to find one on his way back toward the ferry. It must have been appeards of an hour before he came into a street which he recognized, by te dinginess and squalor, as that in which he had thrown Marrophat from the running-board of the taxicab. And then, as he paused, breathless and footsore, to cast about him for the

way to the ferry, a touring car turned a corner at top speed and slowed to a stop before that selfsame tenement of the unsavory aspect to whose sidewall he had seen Marrophat assisted by the loafers of the quarter, And this touring car was occupied by some half-a-dozen rufflans in whose

hands a young girl writhed and strug-gled when, immediately on the stop, they jumped out and wrestled her out with brutal inconsideration. Like a shot Alan had crossed the street-but only to bring up nose to the panels of the tenement door, and to find himself seized and thrown roughly aside by a burly denizen when

he grasped the knob and made as if "Keep back, young feller!" his ne satiant warned him victously. "Keep outa this, now, if you don't want to get into trouble."

To the speaker's side another ranged, eyeing Alan with a formidable scowi. At discretion he stepped back and turned as if persuaded it, mind his own business, then swung on his heel, caught the two in the very act of opening the door, and threw himself be tween them.

An elbow planted heavily in the pit you're marrying? That woman is Juof the stomach of one disposed of him for the time being. A blow from the shoulder sent the other reeling to the Her flaming face, her sullen eyes, gutter. And Alan was in the tens er very pose, from which the manment's lowermost hall-a foul and ner of Rose had dropped like a cast evil-odored place, dark as a pit the garment, confessed the truth of Marinstant the door was closed, its murk relieved only by the flame of a kero-sene lamp smoking in a bracket near of enough, Judith confessed it doubly with a sudden outbreak of such rage the foot of the stairs. as never could have been brawed in

Sounds of scuffling of feet were audible on the first landing. Alan ad-drossed himself impetuously to the staircase, gaining its top in half a dozen leaps, and only in time to see a door planmed at the forward end of the hall and bear a key turned in its lock.

A cluster of men blocked the way He didn't pause to wait for it to be cleared, but threw himself headlong into their midst, and by dint of the

Job printing here.

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lain's Tablets for constipation with good results and I can recommend them highly," writes Paul GREETING: B. Babin, Brushly, La. For sale by all dealers.

(1572) Burns 123, List No. NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION

UNITED STATES LAND OFFICE, Burns, Oregon, February 8th, 1915. Notice is hereby given that the Northern Parific Railway Company, whose post office address is St. Paul. Minnesota, has this 7th day of December 1916 filed in this office its application to select under the provisions of the act of Congress approved July 1, 1886 (20 Stat. 597, 200) as extended by the set of Congress approved May 17, 1803, the Serial No. 07807

Any and all persons claiming adversely the lands described, or desiring to object because of the mineral character of the land, or any other reason to the disposal to applicant, should file their affidavits of protest in this office, on or before the 5th day of April, 1915.

WM. Farak, Register.

surprise had gained the closed door before they recovered and sought to stay him. Indifferent to them all, he shook the

nob and shouted: "Rose! Rose!" Her cry came back to him, a muffled scream: "Alan! Help! Help!" Backing away with a mad idea of throwing himself bodily against the door and breaking it down, he was suddenly confronted by a hideous mask of humanity-face of man all misshapen, bruised and swollen and disfigured with smears of dried blood and a dirty bandage round his temples, but none the less vaguely recognizable.

The words that streamed from its distorted lips drove recognition home. "Gee, fellers, look't who's here! If it ain't th' guy what threw me off'n that girder this mornin'. Stand back and let me kill th'—"

Without the hesitation of a heartbeat Alan swung heavily for the thug's jaw. The blow went solidly home. The man fell like a poled ox.

Pandemonium ensued. Rallying to their comrade, the rufflans attacked Alan with one mind and one intent. Murder would have been done then and there had it not been for a rotten banister-rail, which gave way, precipitating the lot to the ground floor of Simultaneously the lamp on the wall

was struck from its bracket and crashed to the floor, its glass well breaking and loosing a flood of kerosene to receive the burning wick. The explosion followed instantly. In a trice the hallway was a lake of burning oil, and hungry flames were licking up the rotting wallpaper and eating into decayed baseboards and stair-Still fighting like a madman, con-

testing every foot of the way, Alan was borne down the hall and out of the front door. A scream of "Fire!" greeted him as he reeled out into the open. It was echoed by a dozen throats.

The doorway vomited men and omen of the tenement. They choked it for a time, blocking both egress and ingress. By the time they broke out and left the way clear a solid wall of lame stood behind it.

Thrice Alan essayed to pass that Attorney General parrier of fire, and thrice it threw him back. Then, struggling and kicking o release himself and try again, he was seized by a brace of able-bodied

he house before let go. Lack of breath checked him momen He looked up, dashing from his smarting eyes tears drawn by the

stiffing clouds of smoke, and saw aguely at the second story window a roman leaning out and shricking for That it was hopeless to attempt the taircase he well knew. 'Drawing

aside, be endeavored to come to his sober senses, and cast about for some more feasible way to effect the rescue of his Rose. The tenement occupied one corner of a narrow street. Directly opposite

storage warehouse stood upon the other corner. Before this last was the common landing stage for truck deliveries, protected by a shed-roof. And, suspended from a timber that peered out over the eaves, a hoisting



Charged With the Assassination of Alan.

tackle dragged the ground with its

It was the work of a minute to convince a thick-headed policeman that the attempt was feasible and should be permitted. It was the work of less than another minute to rig a loop in the line and fasten round his body beheath the arms. Volunteers did not lack; a couple of husky longshoremen sprang to the ropes at his first call. They heaved with a will. His feet left the ground, he soured, he caught the saves of the shed-roof, and shouting to cease hauling, drew himself up on this last, backed a little ways down it and calculating his direction nicely, with running jump launched himself out

The momentum of his leap carried him well out over the heads of the throng assembled in the street and truly toward that window where Rose was waiting. Then its force slack-For an awful instant he beleved that he had failed. But with the last expiring ounce of impetus, he was brought within grasping distance of the window sill.

Hauling himself up, he gathered her A great tongue of tawny flame licked angrily out of the windows as he

swung her back to safety. (To be continued)

IN THE COUNTY COURT OF THE STATE OF OREGON FOR HAR-

NEY COUNTY. In the matter of the Estate of F. Crews Croston, Decid

To W. T. Croxton, Mary L. Croxton, Robert Croxton and Natalie Croxton. IN THE NAME OF THE STATE

OF OREGON, you are hereby cited and required to appear in the County Court of the State of Oregon, for Harney County, at the Court Room there of at Burns, in
the County of Harney on Monday, the
15th day of March, 1915, at 10 o'clock
in the forenoon of that day, then and
there to show cause, if any exist, why
the Real property, to-wit: Els NW44
and Lota 1 and 2 of Sec. 18, Twp. 25.
S., R. 34 E. W. M., belonging to said
estate should not be sold.
WITNESS: The Hon. H. C. Levens,
Judge of the County Court of the State
of Oregon, for the County of Harney
with the Seal of said Court affixed
this 13th day of Feb., A. D. 1915.
ATTEST: at the Court Room there of at Burn-, in

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