

July Clearance

On account of the great success of our first July Clearance we will continue the same for 30 days longer with another big cut in prices. How can we undersell all other merchants? Because we have no overhead expense, we have no high-salaried managers nor clerks to pay. We also do our own freighting. All this we give to the benefit of the public in our low prices. Make the Weinstein Mercantile Company your trading point. The more you buy from us the less you will pay. The more we buy the less we pay.

PURE CANE SUGAR, 100 Pounds, \$10.50

**WITH AN EQUAL PURCHASE—\$10.50—
OF SHOES, UNDERWEAR, PANTS, BEDDING**

We are reducing our entire line of shoes, pants, underwear and bedding from 15 to 25 per-cent.

TOMATOES	CORN	PEAS	BEANS	MILK	SOAP	
Case \$4.00 This is below the present market price	Case \$4.00 This is a 15 percent saver.	Case \$4.00 Barley June Wisconsin peas	Case \$4.00 A number one bean with strings cut.	Case \$7.00 Carnation or Borden's another 15 percent saver	Crystal White, case of 100 bars \$5.25	
PURE HONEY 1 Gal. \$2.00	LIMAS lb. .18	SHOES Regular \$10.00 work shoe, the best made, \$7.50 Regular \$8.50 work shoe reduced to 6.50			DRY GOODS Khaki Pants, extra heavy, reduced to \$2.95 Corduroy, our regular \$6.50 reduced to 5.00 Corduroy, our regular \$5.50 reduced to 4.00 Corduroy, our regular \$4.00 reduced to 3.00 Heavy Cotton Pants Different Pattern reduced to 2.75 Worsted Pants, our \$4.25 seller reduced to 3.25 Dress Pants, Wool, reduced to 5.00	
KARO SYRUP 1 Gal. \$1.50	PANCAKE FLOUR 10 lb sack .55					
K. C. BAKING POWDER 5 lb. .75	RICE FLOUR 10 lb sack .60	RIDING BOOTS \$18.50 Riding Boot, the Best Made, \$15.00 \$15.50 Riding Boot Reduced to 11.00			We are also going to sell our complete stock of Ladies' and Men's Summer Underwear at Greatly Reduced Prices.	
TRIPLE TEA 1 lb. .45	CORN MEAL yellow 10 lb. .50					
FOLGER'S TEA 1 lb. .45	CORN MEAL white 10 lb. .50	DRESS SHOES Our regular \$9.00 Dress shoe reduced to \$7.00 Our regular \$8.00 Dress shoe reduced to 6.00 Our regular \$6.50 Dress shoe reduced to 4.90 English Last Shoes, leather soles and heels or rubber soles and heels Regular \$10.00 reduced to 6.50			Have a ride to Lawen at our expense. Purchase over \$20.00 worth and we furnish you gas and oil.	
MERSEY'S COCOA, 40c can .35	OAT MEAL 10 lb. .50					
TEA GARDEN PRESERVES, jar .40	CORN FLAKES package .10	Weinstein Merc. Co. Lawen, Ore.				
MACARONI per lb. .10	BEEF and TOMATO SOUP can .10					
SMALL WHITE BEANS per lb. .08						

Wigwam flour—bbl.,—\$11.50

If you want to save money on Binding Twine buy it at the Weinstein Merc. Co. We have reduced our twine to 25c a lb.

The River
When the Colorado Burst Its Banks and Flooded the Imperial Valley of California
By EDNAH AIKEN

CHAPTER XXXIV.

A Desertion.

When the afternoon waned and Godfrey did not call on her Gerty was vexed to uneasiness. Had she angered him by refusing to make the definite promise? Could it be love, the sort of love she wanted, if he could stay away like this when they could have the camp to themselves, every one down at the break, no Hardins running in every minute? Their first chance and Godfrey slighting it!

He would surely come that evening, knowing that she would be alone! The little watch Tom had given her for an almost forgotten birthday set the pace for her resentment. Nine, ten, eleven! How dared he treat her so? She blew out the lamps when she found that she was shaking with anger and undressed in the dark. She could not see him, if he came now, her self-control all gone! But she could not go to bed. She stood in her darkened tent, shaken by her angry passions.

Suppose that he were only trifling with her? What was that paper he had thrust in her hand? With a candle she found the yellow paper. It was a copy of a telegram to Godfrey's lawyer. "Start divorce proceedings at once. Any grounds possible. Back soon. Godfrey."

The frightened blood resumed its normal flow. If he had done this for her then she had not lost him. An apparent elopement, why had she never thought of that before? That would cement their bond. Her scruples could grow on the road. Oh, she could manage Godfrey! She would go with him. She remembered that she must go to bed if she were to have any looks in the morning.

When Godfrey came to her next afternoon, penitent, refreshed after a long morning's sleep, he found a charming hostess. She was shy about his telegram. Enchantingly distant when he tried to reach her hand!

"I can't go without you," he cried. He had discovered her interpretation of his telegram and it delighted him; he

began to believe in his own intention. "I know. You shrink from it all. You dread the steps that will free you. You need me beside you to help you. Let's cut the knot. Tonight!"

"Not tonight. Maybe tomorrow," whispered Gerty, and then she managed a few tears and he was allowed to kiss her. It was all arranged before he left the ramada. They were to leave together the next day. Her object would be accomplished by their leaving together. He would feel that he owed her his name.

Of course Gerty must do it in the conventional way! She would have used rope ladders had they been needed. The conventional note was pinned to her bureau scarf.

Innes was with Tom when he found it. They came in together from the river. Neither had noticed the odd looks from the men as they passed through the encampment. A dozen men had seen Hardin's wife leave for the North with Godfrey.

Gerty's letter told Tom that it was all over. She had tried to stand it, to be true even through his cruelty, but a feeling stronger than she was made her true to herself, and so true at last to him!

Innes' roarsion lacked speech. The common blatter sickened her. She could offer no comfort. His eyes told her it was worse than death.

He struck off her hand when it touched his shoulder. Gerty's hand had coerced him that way. He was done with softness.

His silence oppressed her. This was a man she did not know; inarticulate, smitten. She told herself that even a sister was an intruder—but she was afraid to leave him alone. She took a station by her own tent door. She would not go down to dinner. For hours she watched his tent. When it grew dark she could no longer endure it. She found him where she had left him.

She forced herself toward the volcano's edge; and the swift eruption scorched her. It was the pitiable wreck of dignity, of pride. His words were incoherent; his wrath involved his sister, crouching in tents. Innes shrank from him, the man she did not know. The coarse streak was uncovered in all its repulsiveness. He turned on Innes suddenly. She was crying, a huddled heap on the couch.

"I've had enough crying—between you and Gerty. Will you get out? I've got to have some sleep."

Through her sobs he could make out that she was afraid to leave him.

"Well, then, I'll go. I'm used to having to leave my own tent. A dog's life." He hung out into the night.

CHAPTER XXXV.

A Corner of His Heart.

The second evening after the closure Rickard was dining with the Marshalls in their car. The Palmyra was to pull out the next day. Hardin's name was brought up by Tod Marshall. "She was light potatoes," he dismissed the woman. "But she's broken the man's side!"

Rickard. It was discovered, had nothing to say on the subject of the elopement.

"I'm sorry his sister is not here tonight," began Marshall mischievously. "I did ask her, Tod" Claudia hastened to interrupt her lord. "But she would not leave her brother her last evening."

"Her last evening?" exclaimed Rickard. "Is she going away?" Marshall subdued his twinkling. "We are carrying her off. She is to visit Mrs. Marshall while I am on the road."

Rickard gulped down his coffee, boiling. "Mrs. Marshall, will you let me run away early?" Why should he give any excuse? They knew what he was running away for!

He made his way to the little white tent on the far side of the trapezium. Innes, by the door, was bidding good-by to Senora Maldonado.

He forgot to greet the Mexican. She stood waiting; her eyes full of him. Surely, the kind senior had something to say to her? He had taken the white girl's hand. He was staring into the white girl's eyes. Something came to her, a memory like forgotten music. Silently, she slipped away into the night.

Rickard would not release Innes' hand; her eyes could not meet the look in his.

(To be continued next week.)

WISE AND OTHERWISE.

There yet remains, however, one effective means of curtailing the high cost of living. Stop living.

The Lord loves a cheerful giver, and we love a prompt payer. Owe us anything, brother?

With Bolshevism stalking at our door, the horrors of war seem to be equaled only by the perils of peace.

And now, beloved sisters, we humbly suggest a league of neighbors for the amicable adjustment of all future clothes line disputes.

Some of these days, when we have exhausted our subjects for editorial thoughts, we'll mention Carranza again.

In Chicago, the other day, a murderer made the proud boast that he would never stay in jail. He didn't. He was hung.

If, as some think, America is to eventually take over the administering of affairs in Turkey, we suggest Messrs. Dempsey and Willard as most excellent timber for the front ranks of our army in the land of the sultan. Their prowess might prove of some practical value to their country.

If, as they assert, the world is young, we decline to sit up and see the old one out and the new one in.

Time was when we used to take periodical cracks at Rockefeller for boasting the price of oil. But, say! Old John D. has wings compared with some of the modern sharks who are picking the marrow from Uncle Sam's bones.

It's no trick at all to get rich these days. The chief difficulty lies in keeping out of jail.

In the absence of more satisfying methods, however, our thirsty friends might allay their sufferings by backing up and receiving their morning eye-opener from the business end of a mule. A change of kicks is quite exhilarating, at times.

20,000 Acres

--- SAGEBRUSH LANDS ---
with water rights for sale on Blitzen River in tracts of 80-Acres or more. Reasonable prices---one-fifth cash balance easy terms, six per cent interest.

Eastern Oregon Live Stock
CRANE Company OREGON

The Plumber is a Robber!



Only when the man inside the PLUMBER is crooked. Our aim is to give honest service, and install honest goods ALWAYS. If you want any such goods and such service in your repairs or in new work, it's easy to get it. Just call us

Our Specialty Plumbing, Sheet Metal Work, Repairing

Agents for the De Laval Dairy Supplies

Paint, Oil Limited Supply Ammunition

Economy Fruit Jars at Right Prices

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In our new building opposite Lampshire's garage

CALL AND INSPECT IT

Will SOMETHING Happen to make you rich?

A rich uncle may die and leave you a roll, but few rich uncles have this habit.

If you get rich, the chances are you will first have to save enough money in order to make an investment that will pay.

There are plenty of investments for the man with a little ready cash.

But it is up to you to save cash. The best policy is to deposit a portion of your salary.

A Bank is better than a hole in your pocket through which your money can slip away.

Make our Bank YOUR Bank.

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