

The Nickel Lady

By
IZOLA FORRESTER

(Copyright, 1919, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Stubs named her that the very first day she appeared in the square and passed out nickels to those youngsters who were lucky enough to please her. Stubs and Mariska saw her first. Peaceably enough they were offering advice to the old man who cleaned out the dry leaves from the fountains. It was the sure mark of summer time when they started up the fountain, and the children regarded it as the signal for celebration.

"If you'll just stand still for a minute I'll give you a nickel," the girl called to Mariska, as she stood with a pencil and paper by the edge of the circular walk around the fountain. And Mariska took up the offer instantly.

Stubs eyed the proceedings with alert suspicion, but as he managed to edge about and get a look at the sketch the girl was making of Mariska, he approved, and from that first day he had championed the cause of the "Nickel Lady," as they all named her.

One evening he met her on Second avenue in the rain. There are degrees of social status about Stuyvesant square that are quite as peculiar and as rigidly drawn as those around Washington square. Along its far western and northern boundaries it is exclusive and undemonstrative, but the park itself on either side is a flower-bed of youngsters on summer days. And they had their favorites besides the "Nickel Lady," foremost of all the "White Doctor."

He was young and always dressed in white, and when his ambulance would swing across Second avenue he never failed to wave in answer to Stubs' greeting and the rest of the "bunch."

Therefore Stubs honored him and when the "Nickel Lady" hesitated laughingly as the rain beat down upon her, and before he could stop her, had slipped across the street under the very wheels of the huge gray mail car, the first thing he thought of was the "White Doctor." He stuck by her when the crowd gathered, and it was he, too, who got Bandy Moran and Chick to carry her to the sidewalk where she lay still, and white.

When the ambulance swung around the corner and the "White Doctor" jumped down, Stubs explained the situation to him briefly.

"I'm her best friend around here," he said loftily. "Is she hurt much, Doc?"

Skillfully Rex Fuller knelt beside the slender figure, making his examination. "Just shaken up and suffering from shock, old man," he told Stubs. "What's her name and where does she live?"

Stubs scratched his head doubtfully. He didn't know. Neither did Mariska, nor Bandy, nor any of the "bunch" hanging around mournfully. She was just the "Nickel Lady." So they took her up to the hospital, and Stubs made his arrangements with the doctor to visit her as her "nearest friend."

That night when she lay conscious for the first time, Rex waited until the nurse had gone down the ward, before he asked her the necessary questions to fill in her card.

Her name was Phyllis Truax, she told him. Alone in New York and unmarried, an artist by profession. That was all, only when Stubs came to visit, she sent him after stationery so she could write a few letters, and he noted they all required out of town postage.

"You and me've got to stand by her, Doc," he told Rex out in the corridor, and Rex agreed to do his part.

Three weeks she stayed there, the first rest since she had come to the city, and every day up in the beautiful roof solarium Rex sat with her, according to his promise to Stubs. But the day before she left she had another visitor. He was very confident when he first met her, but she sat with drooping lashes as he talked, and finally she said something to him, and after he had gone she smiled at Rex somewhat anxiously.

"I'm a perfect fraud, doctor," she said. "You won't care for me a bit any more or Stubs or Mariska or anybody. I'm not just a stray artist stranded in New York. I'm a regular person with a home and family and plenty of money, and I've just refused half a million more. I'm afraid I'm spoiled for that sort of thing. You've been so wonderful to me up here, I think I'll be a nurse."

"You will not," he told her sternly. "In the first place you're not strong enough to train, and in the second I promised Stubs to look after you. If you had not known that I would, why did you send away the half a million chapp?"

Stubs was on his way to visit her, with two large strangely red carnations he had managed to bargain for, but when he caught sight of the "White Doctor" bending over the "Nickel Lady" with unmistakable proprietorship, he stopped and turned his back. At least he knew when it was time to umpire the game over to the winner.

BEND-BURNS ROUTE IN GOOD SHAPE

(Continued from page 1)

and communicated with our representative in Washington in connection with the desire for better mail service and the secretary has received letters similar to those quoted from Congressman Sinnott, also Senators Chamberlain and McNary. The matter is now in better shape than ever before. It is being knocked by certain interests but these will be overcome because it can be shown to be entirely selfish. We are entitled to this mail service and it is as feasible as any other star route now being operated in the west. Snow drifts some times stop trains but they are dug out and the track cleared until the mail comes. This is not unusual in some sections but is unusual over the proposed route of the western routes for mail service to this part of the country.

The Commercial Club and other organizations should stay on the job in this matter and see that the investigation is made under right circumstances and all conditions thoroughly explained to the inspector who makes the investigation. We should see that the man who comes has all the facts and information and not leave him to find out only the drawbacks as those who would like the project defeated would put forward.

Geo. and Mrs. Buchanan were here for a few days during the week with their son Roy who was hurt last week by an accident at the steam shovel. Roy is improving so rapidly that they expect to return home as he is under good care and will soon be out again.

Arrangements have been made with the Skiena delivery service to deliver our meats to any part of town. O.W. Cash Market, Phone No. 5. 1-31. Adz.

Mr. and Mrs. Simon Lewis, Mrs. R. J. Williams and John Garrett took their departure yesterday for Hartland, Washington. Word was received that Mrs. J. C. Garrett was ill at that place and the ladies hastened to her bedside, she being their mother. John Garrett has been in rather poor health for months, suffering from rheumatism, and it had been the intention of his parents to send him to another climate with the hope of it benefiting his health. The boy will remain with relatives at Hartland for a time but expects to go to another part of that state to remain for an indefinite time. Mrs. Garrett is well known to the pioneer people of this county where the family resided for many years. They regret to learn of her sickness and hope she will soon recover in spite of her advanced age.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION

UNITED STATES LAND OFFICE

Burns, Oregon, January 16, 1920. Notice is hereby given that Jerome O. Hoyt, of 721 Hawthorne Ave., Portland, Oregon, who, on November 14, 1912, made Desert-land Entry, No. 06409, for SW 1/4, Sec. 35, T. 25 S., R. 28 E., Lots 2, 3, 4, Sec. 2, Twp. 26 S., Range 28 E., Willamette Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Proof by purchase under Act March 4, 1915, to establish claim to the land above described before Register and Receiver, at Burns, Oregon, on the 19th day of February, 1920.

Claimant names as witnesses: Edward Morgan, of Burns, Oregon; Lee Davenport, of Portland, Oregon; and Albert A. Traugott and Ubaldo Cote, both of Burns, Oregon.

V. G. COLEAD, Register.

SPERLING the PAINTER

House Painting—Auto Painting Sign and Pictorial Painting INTERIOR DECORATING PAPERHANGING, AND TINTING Staining, Graining and Marbling FIRST CLASS WORKMANSHIP

POTATO IS REAL STANDBY OF COOK WHO ECONOMIZES

Palatable, Wholesome Tubers Prepared Many Ways—Some Tested Recipes

(Continued from page 1)

potato starch with the melted fat, combining with the milk, and cooking until thickened. Add the finely chopped egg. If potato starch is not available, cornstarch may be used instead.

Potato-Thistle

Line a dish around the sides with mashed potatoes, prepared as for the table, then fill with minced lamb or veal or other left-over meat, well seasoned; cover over top with mashed potatoes, and criss cross with a knife. Put in oven and brown. Left-over meat and potatoes can be used.

Potato and Nut Sausages

2 cups mashed potatoes
1/2 pound nuts of any kind
1 egg well beaten

ESTRAYED—one two year old spotted heifer branded E lazy E connected on right hip, also J lazy H on same hip; ear mark underbit in left and overbit in right ear.—John Braswell, Burns, Oregon. 1-10 ff.

SERVICE ?
for GARAGE
SERVICE
SEE PAGE 8

1 1/2 teaspoons salt
1/2 teaspoon pepper
Few grains cayenne
Pinch celery seed
1/2 cup milk (approximately).
1/2 pound salt pork

To the mashed potatoes add enough milk to bind them. Put nuts in boiling water to loosen skins, remove skins, and put nuts through meat grinder. Mix nuts and potatoes thoroughly and season well. Add well-beaten eggs to potato mixture. Form into sausages, flour them well, put into greased pan, and put a small



WE HAVE A REPUTATION TO SUSTAIN

Do you know what it means to live up to a reputation for DEPENDABILITY?

We know—know that it means constant vigilance lest we permit the QUALITY of our wares to be lowered. It also means unvarying courtesy and attention to each and every customer.

When you trade with this great Family Store you are assured of these two advantages—protection and service.

EVERYTHING FOR THE FAMILY, AND ALL DEPENDABLE

We solicit your custom with this guarantee.

Brown's Satisfactory Store
Burns, Oregon

We carry goods advertised on the "Home Products Page"

Sports in the Snow

We have the goods for all kinds of sports if it is to your liking to get the benefit nature provides for you in the great climate of winter by the vigorous exercise needed at that time.

SPORTING GOODS

Steel and wood runner sleds and skates are on sale here at the lowest possible prices consistent with the quality you demand. Our goods are guaranteed and their service will please you.

C. H. VOEGTLY

"The Hardware Man"

WHEN Buck Williams rescued the quiet little Hindu from the wreck of the burning diner he performed an act that the latter repaid with interest not long after.

Swami Ram's Reincarnation

is the title of a new story about to appear serially in this newspaper. It is a story of Mexican bandits, with a mine worth millions at stake, involving oriental mysticism.

From the moment that Tom Davenport noticed the dusky-skinned native of India skulking along with a bottle of milk under his arm, you are wondering what the mystery is all about.

Be Sure to Get the Issue
With the First Installment!

YOU WILL ENJOY READING IT

We print
anything
for
anybody

We print
everything
for
everybody

WHEN a Farmer writes a letter

What do you expect? That it will be on a blank sheet of soiled paper that has been rusting on a dusty shelf for months?

Not a bit of it.

The farmer's stationery is as important as his automobile. He is a business man, and he does business in a business like manner. He may raise hay, but you never find it sticking out of his boots.

We print letter heads, envelopes, bill heads, business cards, etc., for farmers. No chance for a correspondent to make a mistake in the name, or in the address, when it is plainly printed on the letter, head and envelope. No chance for purchases to go astray in the mails.

The next time you are in town stop into our office and use your eyes. Then you will want to use printed stationery.

THE TIMES-HERALD

COMPARE our GROCERIES

Comparisons are always welcome to us, because we know they will be to our advantage.

Before we buy we compare the quality and prices of the wholesalers. When we sell to you we expect you to do the same with us. It is the wisdom of buying.

COMPARISONS BRING US BUSINESS

If you are not one of our customers, try an order today. The comparison will keep you coming.

We take LIBERTY BONDS AT PAR IN EXCHANGE FOR MERCHANDISE

Farmers Exchange
Burns, Oregon

A. OTTINGER, Proprietor

NATE FRANKLIN, Manager