

...couldn't keep a straight face. He laughed, and then he laughed. Some day you may learn more about it, she said to him. 'I sincerely trust that I may, madam,' said he, and I'll tell you that he was enjoying it better than either of us. Of course he knew that to serve Beverly Calhoun, and he wouldn't do it if he were to confess that he knew the truth. He's no fool. Baldos was not long in preparing for the changes in the fortress. They embodied a temporary readjustment of the armament and alterations of the ammunition house. The gate leading to the river was closed, and the refuse from the fort was taken to the barges by way of the main entrance. There were other changes suggested for immediate consideration, and then there was a general plan for modernizing of the fortress at some convenient time. Baldos laconically observed that the equipment was years behind the times. To the amazement of the officials, he was able to talk intelligently of forts in parts of the world, revealing a wide and thorough knowledge and extensive inspection. He had seen American as well as European fortifications. The Graustark engineers went to work once to perfect the simple changes advised, leaving no stone unturned to strengthen the place before an attack could be made. Two, three weeks went by, and the guard was becoming an old story to the castle and army folk. He rode with Beverly every fair day, and he looked at her window by night from a room off in the somber barracks. She could not dissipate the feeling that she knew her to be other than the princess, though he betrayed himself by no word or sign. She was enjoying the risk of it too intensely to expose it to a risk of destruction by revealing her true identity to him. Logically that would mean the end of everything. She doubt he felt the same and kept his counsel, but the game could not go on forever, that was certain. A month or two more and Beverly would have to think of her return to Washington. His courage, his cool impudence, his subtle wit, charmed her more than she could express. Now she was beginning to study him from a standpoint curiously and selfishly her own. Where recently she had sung his praise to Yerville and others she now was strangely silent. She was to understand another day why this change had come over her. Stories of his cleverness came to her ears from Lorry and Anselm and even from Douglass. She was proud, vastly proud, of him in these days. The Iron Count alone discredited the ability and the conscientiousness of the "mountebank," as he named the one who had put his nose out of joint. Beverly, seeing much of Marlaux, made the mistake of chiding him frankly and gayly about this aversion. He even argued the guard's case before the head of the army, imprudently initiating out many of his superior qualities in advocating his cause. The hunt was learning forbearance in his life. He saw the wisdom of procrastination. Baldos was in favor, but one day there would come a time for an undoing. In the barracks he was acquiring me. Reports went forth with unblinking freedom. He established himself as the best swordsman in the service, as well as the most efficient marksman. With the fells and sabers he easily demolished the foremost fencers in high and low circles. He could ride a Cossack or like an American cowboy. Of them all, his warmest admirer was Haddan, the man set to watch him for the secret service. It may be timely to state that Haddan attached in vain. The princess, humoring her own fancy, as well as Beverly's foibles, took to riding with her high spirited young steed on many a little jaunt to the hills. She usually rode with Lorry or Anguish, cheerfully assuming the subdued position befitting a lady-in-waiting apparently restored to favor on her relation. She enjoyed Beverly's unique position. In order to maintain her attitude as princess the fair young cavalier was obliged to pose in the extremely delectable attitude of being Lorry's wife. "How can you expect the paragon to make love to you, dear, if he thinks you are another man's wife?" Yerville asked, her blue eyes beaming with the mirth of it all. "Pooh!" sniffed Beverly. "You have only to consult history to find the excuse. It's the dear old habit of men to make love to queens and get beheaded for it. Besides, he is not expected to make love to me. How in the world did you get that into your head?" On a day soon after the return of Lorry and Anguish from a trip to the frontier Beverly expressed a desire to visit the monastery of St. Valentine. High on the mountain top. It was a long ride over the circuitous route by which the steep incline was avoided, and it was necessary for the party to take an early start. Yerville rode with Lorry and Anguish and his wife the countess, while Beverly's companion was the brilliant Colonel Quinnox. Baldos, relegated to the background, brought up

the rear with Haddan. For a week or more Beverly had been behaving toward Baldos in the most cavalier fashion. Her friends had been teasing her, and, to her own intense amazement, she resented it. The fact that she felt the sting of their taunts was sufficient to arouse in her the distressing conviction that he had become important enough to prove embarrassing. While confessing to herself that it was a bit treacherous and weak she proceeded to ignore Baldos with astonishing persistency. Apart from the teasing, it seemed to her of late that he was growing a shade too confident. He occasionally forgot his deferential air and relaxed into a very pleasing but highly reprehensible state of friendliness. A touch of the old jauntiness cropped out here and there, a tinge of the old irony marred his otherwise perfect mien as a soldier. His laugh was freer, his eyes less under subjugation, his entire personality more arrogant. It was time, thought she resentfully, that his tenacity should meet some sort of check. And, moreover, she had dreamed of him two nights in succession. How well her plan succeeded may best be illustrated by saying that she now was in a most uncomfortable frame of mind. Baldos refused to be properly depressed by his misfortune. He retired to the oblivion she provided and seemed disagreeably content. Apparently it made very little difference to him whether he was in or out of favor. Beverly was in high dudgeon and low spirits. The party rode forth at an early hour in the morning. It was hot in the city, but it looked cold and bleak on the heights. Comfortable wraps were taken along, and provision was made for luncheon at an inn halfway up the slope. Quinnox regaled Beverly with stories in which Grenfall Lorry was the hero and Yerville the heroine. He told her of the days when Lorry, a fugitive with a price upon his head, charged with the assassination of Prince Lorenz, then betrothed to the princess, lay hidden in the monastery while Yerville's own soldiers hunted high and low for him. The narrator dwelt glowingly upon the trip from the monastery to the city walls one dark night when Lorry came down to surrender himself in order to shield the woman he loved, and Quinnox himself piloted him through the underground passage into the very heart of the castle. Then came the exciting scene in which Lorry presented himself as a prisoner, with the denouement that saved the princess and won for the gallant American the desire of his heart. "What a brave fellow he was!" cried Beverly, who never tired of hearing the romantic story. "Ah, he was wonderful, Miss Calhoun. I fought him to keep him from surrendering. He beat me, and I was virtually his prisoner when we appeared before the tribunal." "It's no wonder she loved him and married him." "He deserved the best that life could give, Miss Calhoun." "You had better not call me Miss Calhoun, Colonel Quinnox," said she, looking back apprehensively. "I am a highness once in awhile, don't you know?" "I implore your highness' pardon," said he gayly. The riders ahead had come to a standstill and were pointing off into the pass to their right. They were eight or ten miles from the city gates and more than halfway up the winding road that ended at the monastery gates. Beverly and Quinnox came up with them and found all eyes centered on a small company of men encamped in the rocky defile a hundred yards from the main road. It needed but a glance to tell her who comprised the unusual company. The very raggedness of their garments, the forgettable disregard for consequences, the impudent ease with which they faced poverty and wealth alike, belonged to but one set of men—the vagabonds of the Hawk and Raven. Beverly went a shade whiter. Her interest in everything else flagged, and she was lost in bewilderment. What freak of fortune had sent these men out of the fastnesses into this dangerously open place? She recognized the ascetic Ravone, with his student's face and beggar's garb. Old Franz was there, and so were others whose faces and heterogeneous garments had become so familiar to her in another day. The tall leader with the red feather, the rakish hat and the black patch alone was missing from the picture. "It's the strangest looking crew I've ever seen," said Anguish. "They look like pirates." "Of kypsiacs," suggested Yerville. "Who are they, Colonel Quinnox? What are they doing here?" Quinnox was surveying the vagabonds with a critical, suspicious eye. "They are not robbers or they would be off like rabbits," he said reflectively. "Your highness, there are many roving bands in the hills, but I confess that these men are unlike any I have heard about. With your permission, I will ride down and question them." "Do, Quinnox. I am most curious." Beverly sat very still and tense. She

was afraid to look at Baldos, who rode up as Quinnox started into the narrow defile, calling to the escort to follow. The keen eyes of the guard caught the situation at once. Miss Calhoun shot a quick glance at him as he rode up beside her. His face was impassive, but she could see his hand clinch the bridle rein, and there was an air of restraint in his whole bearing. "Remember your promise," he whispered hoarsely. "No harm must come to them." Then he was off into the defile. Anguish was not to be left behind. He followed, and then Beverly, more venturesome and vastly more interested than the others, rode recklessly after. Quinnox was questioning the laconic Ravone when she drew rein. The vagabonds seemed to evince but little interest in the proceedings. They stood away in disdainful aloofness. No sign of recognition passed between them and Baldos. In broken, jerky sentences Ravone explained to the colonel that they were a party of actors on their way to Edel-



Together they partially subdued the animal.

weiss, but that they had been advised to give the place a wide berth. Now they were making the best of a hard journey to Serros, where they expected but little better success. He produced certain papers of identification, which Quinnox examined and approved, much to Beverly's secret amazement. The princess and the colonel exchanged glances and afterward a few words in subdued tones. Yerville looked furtively at Beverly and then at Baldos, as if to inquire whether these men were the goat hunters she had come to know by word of mouth. The two faces were hopelessly noncommittal. Suddenly Baldos' horse reared and began to plunge as if in terror, so that the rider kept his seat only by means of adept horsemanship. Ravone leaped forward and at the risk of injury clutched the plunging steed by the bit. Together they partially subdued the animal and Baldos swung to the ground at Ravone's side. Miss Calhoun's horse in the meantime had caught the fever. He pranced off to the roadside before she could get him under control. She was thus in a position to observe the two men on the ground. Shielded from view by the body of the horse they were able to put the finishing touches to the trick Baldos had cleverly worked. Beverly distinctly saw the guard and the beggar exchange bits of paper, with glances that meant more than the words they were unable to utter. Baldos pressed into Ravone's hand a note of some bulk and received in exchange a mere slip of paper. The papers disappeared as if by magic, and the guard was remounting his horse before he saw that the act had been detected. The expression of pain and despair in Beverly's face sent a cold chill over him from head to foot. She turned sick with apprehension. Her faith had received a stunning blow. Mutely she watched the vagabonds withdraw in peace, free to go where they pleased. The excursionists turned to the main road, Baldos fell back to his accustomed place, his imploring look wasted. She was strangely, inexplicably depressed for the rest of the day.

(To be continued.)

Novel Street Sprinkler.
A novel method of solving the problem of street cleaning has been devised by an inventor of New Orleans. By his invention each property owner can settle the question for himself. He can have the street in front of his property as wet or as dry as he pleases, says the Chicago News. In addition, the expense to the city of providing the old fashioned water cart will be eliminated. This device is in the form of a curb attachment, which will sprinkle one side of the street whenever the water is turned on by the individual householder. A metal tube perforated on the outer side is imbedded to the concrete curb. This tube is connected to a street hydrant, and when the water is turned on numerous tiny streams gush from the holes in the tubing and sprinkle the street as long as it is necessary.

Miners' blanks at the Courier office

Do You Think For Yourself?
Or, do you open your mouth like a young bird and gulp down whatever food or medicine may be offered you?
Do you not see an intelligent thinking woman, in need of relief from weakness, nervousness, pain and suffering, then it means much to you that there is one tried and true honest medicine of known composition, sold by druggists for the cure of woman's ills.
The makers of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, for the cure of weak, nervous, run-down, over-worked, debilitated, pain-racked women, knowing this medicine to be made up of ingredients, every one of which has the strongest possible endorsement of the leading and standard authorities of the several schools of practice, are perfectly willing, and in fact, are only too glad to print, as they do, the formula, or list of ingredients, of which it is composed, in plain English, on every bottle-wrapper.
The formula of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription will bear the most critical examination of medical experts, for it contains no alcohol, narcotics, harmful, or habit-forming drugs, and no agent enters into it that is not highly recommended by the most advanced and leading medical teachers and authorities of their several schools of practice. These authorities recommend the ingredients of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription for the cure of exactly the same ailments for which this world-famed medicine is advised.
No other medicine for woman's ills has any such professional endorsement as Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription has received, in the unqualified recommendation of each of its several ingredients by scores of leading medical men of all the schools of practice. Is such an endorsement not worthy of your consideration?
A booklet of ingredients, with numerous authoritative professional endorsements by the leading medical authorities of this country, will be mailed free to any one sending name and address with request for same. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.
A Miraculous Cure.
The following statement by H. M. Adams and wife, Henrietta, Pa., will interest parents and others: A miraculous cure has taken place in our home. Our child had eczema 5 years and was pronounced incurable, when we read about Electric Bitters, and concluded to try it. Before the second bottle was all taken we noticed a change for the better, and after taking seven bottles he was completely cured." It's the up-to-date blood medicine and body building tonic. Guaranteed. 50c and \$1.00 at all druggists.
"His Master's Voice."
The Photo and Music House has been appointed selling agent for Josephine county for the Victor Talking Machine and a full stock of machines and records will be in stock early next week. Come in and hear "His Master's Voice."
Has Stood the Test 25 Years.
The old, original GROVES' Tasteless Chill Tonic. You know what you are taking. It is iron and quinine in a tasteful form. No cure, no pay. 50c.
Wood Wanted.
Notice is hereby given that the School Board of School District No. 7 (Grants Pass) will receive sealed bids up to January 22, 1907, at 7:30 p. m. for the furnishing of either 100 cords or 125 cords (at option of the Board at time of entering into contract) for said district.
Said wood to be one-half large body red fir and balance black oak, all to be 2 feet long and cut from green standing timber, and delivered at the several school buildings by Sept. 1st, 1907.
A deposit of \$25 to accompany each bid to be forfeited to School District in case bidder should fail to enter into written contract and bond should the contract be awarded him.
Right reserved to reject any or all bids.
Dated January 12th, 1907.
C. E. MAYBEE, Clerk.
NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.
Timber Land, Act June 3, 1878. Roseburg, Oregon, November 19, 1906. Notice is hereby given that in compliance with the provisions of the act of Congress of June 3, 1878, entitled "An act for the sale of timber lands in the States of California, Oregon, Nevada, and Washington Territory," as extended to all the Public Land States by act of August 4, 1892,
FRANCIS L. KENNY,
of Roseburg, County of Douglas, State of Oregon, has this day filed in this office his sworn statement No. 7581, for the purchase of the NE 1/4 of Sec. 34, in Twp. No. 34 S. Range No. 5 W., and will offer proof to show that the land sought is more valuable for its timber or stone than for agricultural purposes, and to establish his claim to said land before the Register and Receiver at this office at the Roseburg, Oregon, on Wednesday, the 30 day of April, 1907.
He names as witnesses: L. S. Shipley, of Roseburg, Robert Medley, of Roseburg, Oregon; Frank Kennedy, of Roseburg, Oregon; E. P. Tynan, of Roseburg, Oregon.
Any and all persons claiming adversely the above-described lands are requested to file their claims in this office on or before said 30 day of April, 1907.
BENJAMIN L. EDDY, Register.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.
Timber Land, Act June 3, 1878. United States Land Office. Roseburg, Oregon, Dec. 8, 1906. Notice is hereby given that in compliance with the provisions of the act of Congress of June 3, 1878, entitled "An act for the sale of timber lands in the States of California, Oregon, Nevada, and Washington Territory," as extended to all the Public Land States by act of August 4, 1892,
CORA E. CHAPMAN
of Wahpeton, County of Richland, State of North Dakota, has this day filed in this office her sworn statement No. 7660, for the purchase of the W 1/2 of NW 1/4 and N 1/2 of SW 1/4 of Section No. 32 in Township No. 35 South, Range No. 4 West, and will offer proof to show that the land sought is more valuable for its timber or stone than for agricultural purposes, and to establish her claim to said land before Charles E. Maybee, United States Commissioner, at his office at Grants Pass, Oregon, on Monday, the 8th day of April, 1907.
She names as witnesses: A. W. Silby of Grants Pass, Oregon, William Spalding of Grants Pass, Oregon, Ella K. Chapman of 1803 7th Ave., Seattle, Washington, and Elbert V. Kellogg of Grants Pass, Oregon.
Any and all persons claiming adversely the above-described lands are requested to file their claims in this office on or before said 8th day of April, 1907.
BENJAMIN L. EDDY, Register.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.
In the matter of the estate of G. W. Chapin, Deceased.
Notice is hereby given to all persons having claims against the estate of G. W. Chapin, deceased, to present your statement of claim, with proper vouchers, within six months from the first date of this notice, to wit: November 30th, 1906, to Lucy Chapin, Administratrix, at Leland, Oregon.
This notice is published by order of Stephen Jewell, Judge of Josephine County, Oregon, in the Rogue River Courier for four weeks.
MRS. LUCY CHAPIN, Administratrix.
By H. B. Hendricks, her attorney.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS
Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, Katherine Keenan, administratrix of the estate of Nancy Loy, deceased, to the creditors and all persons having claims against said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within six months from the first publication of this notice, to said administratrix at her residence on the corner of 8th and J streets, Grants Pass, Oregon, or at the office of Hendricks and Johnston, opposite post office. The same being the place for the transaction of the business of the said estate.
Dated November 16, 1906.
KATHARINE KEENAN, Administratrix.
Hendricks & Johnston, Attorneys for the administratrix.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.
In the County Court of the State of Oregon for Josephine County. In the Matter of the Estate of Alpheus E. Holloway, Deceased.
Notice is hereby given to whom it may concern that I, the undersigned, have been appointed administrator of the Estate of Alpheus E. Holloway, deceased, and that all persons having claims against said estate are required to file the same, properly verified as provided by law, with me, at my office in Grants Pass, Oregon, within six months from this date.
Dated January 11th, 1907.
W. H. FLANAGAN, Administrator.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE TO CREDITORS.
In the matter of the Estate of Lewis Hayes, Deceased.
As per order of Hon. Stephen Jewell, Judge of Josephine County, Oregon, dated January 8, 1907, Notice is hereby given to all persons having claims against the said deceased to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers to F. M. Hayes administrator of said estate at Murphy P. O., Josephine County, Oregon, within six months from the first publication of this notice to-wit, January 11th, 1907.
F. M. HAYS, Administrator.
By H. B. Hendricks, his attorney.

NOTICE OF ADMINISTRATION.
Notice is hereby given that I have been appointed administrator of the estate of J. H. Ross, deceased. All persons having claims against the said estate are hereby required to file the same properly verified, with my attorney at Grants Pass, Oregon, within six months from the 19th day of November, 1906.
CHARLES F. ROSS, Administrator.
Oliver S. Brown, Attorney for Administrator.

Beats the Music Cure.
"To keep the body in tune," writes Mrs. Mary Brown, 30 Lafayette Place, Poughkeepsie, N. Y., "I take Dr. King's New Life Pills. They are the most reliable and pleasant laxative I have found. Best for the Stomach, Liver and Bowels. Guaranteed by all druggists. 25c.
Posters, placards, dodgers, all sizes and kinds, printed at the Courier office.

CATARRH
ELY'S CREAM BALM
CURES COLD IN THE HEAD
ROSE-COLD
HAY-FEVER
50 CENTS
ELY BROS. NEW YORK
This Remedy is a Specific, Sure to Give Satisfaction. GIVES RELIEF AT ONCE. It cleanses, soothes, heals, and protects the diseased membrane. It cures Catarrh and drives away a Cold in the Head quickly. Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell. Easy to use. Contains no injurious drugs. Applied into the nostrils and absorbed. Large Size, 50 cents at Druggists or by mail. Trial Size, 10 cents by mail. ELY BROTHERS, 58 W. N. Y.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.
Timber Land, Act June 3, 1878. United States Land Office, Roseburg, Oregon, Dec. 8, 1906. Notice is hereby given that in compliance with the provisions of the act of Congress of June 3, 1878, entitled "An act for the sale of timber lands in the States of California, Oregon, Nevada, and Washington Territory," as extended to all the Public Land States by act of August 4, 1892,
ELLA K. CHAPMAN
of Seattle, County of King, State of Washington, has this day filed in this office her sworn statement No. 7659, for the purchase of the SE 1/4 of Section No. 30 in Township No. 35 South, Range No. 4 W., and will offer proof to show that the land sought is more valuable for its timber or stone than for agricultural purposes and to establish her claim to said land before Charles E. Maybee U. S. Commissioner, at his office at Grants Pass, Oregon, on Monday, the 8th day of April, 1907.
She names as witnesses: A. W. Silby of Grants Pass, Oregon; William Spalding of Grants Pass, Oregon; Cora E. Chapman of Wahpeton, North Dakota; and Elbert V. Kellogg of Grants Pass, Oregon.
Any and all persons claiming adversely the above-described lands are requested to file their claims in this office on or before said 8th day of April, 1907.
BENJAMIN L. EDDY, Register.

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Fashionable
TAILORING
Harmon Bldg., up stairs
SUITS MADE TO ORDER
Promptly and of the best material and in the latest style.
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GRANTS PASS
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Full stock of Wall Paper—all designs quality and prices.
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Mail orders promptly filled.

Acclimated Fruit Trees
Give the Best Results.
Transplant trees from a damp soil and a wet climate to a semi-arid section like Rogue River Valley will be such a change of conditions that the trees will make little growth the first year and will require at least two years to become acclimated.
Yakima Valley has the same climate and conditions as Rogue River Valley and trees from the

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will give the best results to Southern Oregon growers. Large stock and prices right.
Full Stock of Fruit Trees Healthy and true to name. Prices that are right.
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Surest and Quickest Cure for all THROAT and LUNG TROUBLES, or MONEY BACK.

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Seven Million boxes sold in past 12 months. This signature, E. W. Grove

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Dr. Williams' Indian Pile Ointment will cure Blind, Bleeding and Itching Piles. It absorbs the tumors, always the itching at once, acts as a poultice, gives instant relief. Dr. Williams' Indian Pile Ointment is prepared for Piles and Itching of the private parts. Every box is warranted. By druggists, by mail on receipt of price, 50 cents and \$1.00. WILLIAMS MANUFACTURING CO., Proprs., Cleveland, Ohio.