emetive. Constance, however, was of to be propitiated, but she kept her sit She was apprehensive lest Oakwould do something more startling and novel if she attempted to cut short be interview.

she stole a glance at him from under ong lashes. He was studying the arpet, apparently quite lost to the mormity of his conduct. "You have pard their side of the story, Miss Em of I want you to hear mine. It's my fair, isn't it? You have heard hat my father is an ex-convict?" "Yes," with a tinge of regret.

"That he is a murderer?" plunging read mercilessly.

*And this is influencing you?" "I suppose it is," helplessly. "It sould naturally. It was a great shock

"Yes," agreed Dan, "I can under and, I think, just how you must look

We are very, very sorry for you, gr. Oakley. I want to explain my samer last night. The whole situaon was so excessively awkward. I m sure you must have felt it."

"I did." shortly. "Oh, dear, I hope you didn't think me

"No." Then he added, a trifle wearije "It's taken me all this time to realhe my position. I suppose I owe you ame sort of an apology. You must here thought me fearfully thick skinsed." He hoped she would say no, but he was disappointed. Her congience had been troubling her, and se was perfectly willing to share her remorse with him since he was so ready to assume a part of it. She was is conventional as extreme respectawith could make her, but she had nev er liked Oakley half so well. She admired his courage. He didn't whine. fils very stupidity was in its way admirable, but it was certainly too bad be could not see just how impossible b was under the circumstances. Dan raised his eyes to hers. "Miss

Emory, the only time I remember to have seen my father until he came here a few weeks ago was through the gating of his cell door. My mother

took me there as a little boy. When she died I came west, where no one thew me. I had already learned that, because of him, I was somehow judged and condemned too. It has always been hanging over me. I have always feared exposure. I suppose I can hush it up after awhile, but there will always be some one to tell it to whoever will listen. It is no longer a se-

"Was it fair to your friends, Mr. Oakley, that it was a secret?"

"I can't see what business it was of theirs. It is nothing I have done, and, anyhow, I have never had any friends until now I cared especially about."

"Oh!" and Miss Emory lowered her eres. So long as he was merely de-termined and stupid he was safe, but should be become sentimental it might be embarrassing for them both.

"You have seen my father. Do you think from what you can judge from appearances that he would kill a man in cold blood? It was only after years of insult that it came to that, and then the other man was the aggressor. What my father did he did in self defense, but I am pretty sure you were not told this."

He was swayed by a sense of duty is done." toward his father and a desire to vindicate him-he was so passive and en-The intimacy of their relation had begotten warmth and sympathy. what he tells you." They had been drawn nearer and nearer each other. The clannishness of his me, Mr. Oakley," with chilly politeblood and race asserted itself. It was ness a point of honor with him to stand up for his friends and to stand up for his Dan looked at the carpet and Miss Emfather most of all. Could be, he would have ground his heel into Ryder's face for his part in circulating the garbled version of the old convict's history. Some one should suffer as he had been made to suffer.

what you have told me," Constance said hastily. She could not have told why, but she had the uneasy feeling

Then you did hear it from Mr.

She did not answer, and Oakley, tak-I suppose it was told you elnut he was purdoned because of my feet." of conspicuous heroism, that at

"Miss Emory, my father came bitterness against her. to me to all intents an absolute stran-

Golden Gate

out I have come to have a great affection and regard for him. I respect him, too, most thoroughly. There is not an hour of the day when the remembrance of his crime is not with him. Don't you think it cowardly that it should have been ventilated simply to hurt me, when it must inevitably hurt him so much more? He has quit work in the shops, and he is determined to leave Antioch. I may find him gone when I return to the hotel." "And you blame Mr. Ryder for this?"

"I do. It's part of the debt we'll settle some day."

"Then you are unjust. It was Mr. Kenyon. His cousin is warden of the prison. He saw your father there and remembered him. "And told Mr. Ryder," with a con-

temptuous twist of the lips. "There were others present at the

time. They were not alone." "But Mr. Ryder furnished the men with the facts."

"How do you know?" And once more her tone was one of defiance and

"I have been told so, and I have every reason to believe I was correctly



"You have heard the story from Mr. Ryder."

informed. Why don't you admit that it was a cowardly piece of business to strike at me over my father's shoulder?" demanded Oakley, with palpable exasperation. The narrowness of her nature and her evasions gailed him. Why didn't she show a little generous feeling? He expected she would be angry at his words and manner. On the contrary, she replied:

"I am not defending Mr. Ryder, as you seem to think, but I do not believe in condemning any one as you would condemn him-unheard."

She was unduly conscious perhaps that sound morality was on her side

"Let us leave him out of it. After all, it is no odds who told. The harm

"No, I shall ask Griff."

Dan smiled doubtfully. "That will settle it if you believe

"His denial will be quite sufficient for

There was a long pause, during which

ory at nothing in particular. He realfixed how completely he had separated himself from the rest of the world in her eyes. The hopelessness of his love guided blur on. He turned to her with or course Mr. Ryder did not know sudden gentleness and said penitently

"Wan't you forgive me?" "I have nothing to forgive, Mr. Oakley," with torty self denial, and again that Griff required a champion, that did not mean all it should have meant

It's swept his hand across his face with a troubled gesture. "I don't know ing hor silence for assent, continued: what to do," he observed rucfully. The furf seems knocked from under

"It must have been a dreadful orden is of his own life he saved the of several nurses and patients in the pass through alone," she said, "We of several nurses and patients in the pass through alone," she said, "We the cospital ward of the prison where she seemed so keenly sympathetic that he is confined." He looked inquir. Dan's heart gave a great bound in his hard at Constance, but she was still breast. He put aside his mounting

"I don't know why I came to see you Why, I even feared him, for I today. I just wanted to, and so I came. I don't want to force a friendship.

Miss Emory murmured that no excuse was necessary. "I am not too sure of that, I must

appear bent on exhibiting myself and my woes, but I can't go into retirement, and I can't let people see I'm hurt.

His face took on a strong resolve. He couldn't go without telling her he loved her. His courage was suddenly riotous.

"Once, not long ago, I dared to believe I might level the differences between us. I recognized what they were, but now it is hopeless. There are some things a man can't overcome, no matter how hard he tries, and I suppose being the son of a murderer is one of these." He paused and, raising his eyes from the carpet, glanced at her, but her face was averted. He went on, desperately: "It's quite hopeless, but I have dared to hope, and I wanted you to know. I hate to leave things unfinished."

There was a long silence, then Miss Emory said softly: "I am so sorry."

"Which means you've never cared for me," dryly.

But she did not answer him. She was wondering how she would have felt had the confession come fortyeight hours earlier.

"I suppose I've been quite weak and foolish," said Dan.

She looked into his face with a slow "Why do you say that? Is it weak

and foolish to care for some one? "Wasn't it?" with suddenly kindled hope, for he found it hard to give her

Miss Emory drew herself together with a sigh. "I never thought of this" she said

which was hardly true; she had thought of it many times.

"No," admitted Dan, innocently enough, for her lightest word had become gospel to him, such was his love and reverence. "You couldn't know." Poor Oakley, his telling of it was the smallest part of the knowledge. "I think I see now, perfectly, how great a difference this affair of my father's must make. It sort of cuts me off from everything."

"It is very tragic. I wish you hadn't told me just now." Her lips trembled pathetically, and there were tears in her eyes.

"I've wanted to tell you for a long time."

"I didn't know."

up.

"Of course you couldn't know," he repeated. Then he plunged ahead recklessly, for he found there was a curious satisfaction in telling her of his love, hopeless as it was,

"It has been most serious and sacred to me. I shall never forget you-never. It has helped me in so many ways just to know you. It has changed so many of my ideals. I can't be grateful enough."

Miss Emory approved his attitude. It was as it should be. She was sorry for him. She admired his dignity and repression. It made him seem so strong and purposeful.

"You will find your happiness some day, Mr. Oakley. You will find some one more worthy than I." She knew he would be insensible to the trite ness of her remark.

"No," generously, "that couldn't be. I'll not find any one. I'll not look." "Oh, but you will!"

Already, with the selfishness of her sex and a selfishness which was great er than that of her sex, she was regretting that she had allowed him to step so easily into the position of a rejected "I don't want you to think it is go-

ing to ruin my life," he said quietly. "or anything of that sort." An appeal to her pity seemed weak

and contemptible. "I have striven to win what I can't have, what is not for me and I am sat

isfied to have made the effort." Miss Emory bit her lip. He was go

ing to put her out of his life entirely. It was ended, and he would do his best to forget her with what speed he might, for he loved her and was too generous to wish her to suffer. This generosity, needless to say, was too altruistic for Constance to fully appreciate its beauties. Indeed, she did not regard it as generosity at all. She resented it. She realized that probably she would not see him again-at least. the meeting would not be of his making or choosing. There was to be no

sentimental aftermath. He was preparing to go, like the sensible fellow he was, for good and all, and she rebelled against the decree. It seemed brutal and harsh. She was angry, burt and offended. Perhaps her conscience was troubling her too. She knew she was mean and petty.

"I don't think it could have been very serious to you, Mr. Oakley," she murmured, gazing abstractually from the window

"I don't know why you think that. I can't say any more than I have said. It includes all." She wanted to tell

him he gave up too easily. "At any rate, we are friends," he ndded.

"Are you going?" she cried, with a ring of real longing and regret in her is the essential characteristic of men ment at the thought of losing him. Dan nodded, and a look of pain

came into his face. "Yes, I am going." "But you are not going to leave

"Oh, no" And Miss Emory felt a some of an lief. She rose from Lor clair. "Lo-

"Probably," smiling, "We couldn'

well avoid seeing each other in a place EFFECT OF THE FOOD LAW the size of this."

He held out his hand frankly. "And I shan't see you here any more?" she asked softly. "I guess not," a little roughly. The

bitterness of his loss stung him. He felt something was wrong somewhere. He wondered, too, if she had been quite fair to him, if her ability to guard herself was entirely commendable after all. He knew in the end his only memory of her would be that she was beautiful. He would carry this memory and a haunting sense of incompleteness with him wherever he

She placed her hand in his and looked up into his face with troubled, serious eyes.

"Goodby." It was almost a whisper. Dan crossed the room to the door and flung it open. For an instant he wavered on the threshold, but a moment later was striding down the street, with his hat jammed needlessly low over his cars and his hands thrust deep in his trousers pockets.

At the window Constance, with a white, scared face, was watching him from between the parted curtains. She hoped he would look back, but he never once turned his head.

CHAPTER XIV.

N Thursday the Herald published its report of the troulooked forward to the paper's appearance with considerable eagerness. He hoped to glean from it some idea of the tactics the men would adopt, and in this he was not disappointed. Ryder served up his sensation, which was still a sensation, in spite of the fact that it was common property and two days old before it was accorded the dignity of type and ink, in his most impressive style;

The situation at the car shops has assumed a serious phase, and a strike is imminent. Matters came to a focus day before yesterday and may now be said to have reached an acute stage. It is ex pected that the carpenters, of whom quite a number are employed on repair work, will be the first to go out unless certain demands which they are to make today are promptly acceded to by General Cor-

are promptly acceded to by General nish's local representative. Both sides maintain the strictest se-crecy, but from reliable sources the Her-ald gathers that the men will insist upon

in which they should have the sympathy of the entire community, is their objec-tion to working with the manager's fa-ther, who came here recently from the east and has since been employed in the shops. It has been learned that he is a ex-convict, who was sentenced for a long term of imprisonment in June, 1875, for the murder of Thomas Sharp at Burton,

He was only recently set at liberty, and the men are naturally incensed and in-dignant at having to work with him. Still another grievance is the new schedule of

ment in the shops and possessing the ful-est authority met last night at the Odd Fellows' hall on South Main street, but their deliberations were secret. A well authenticated rumor has it, however, that that the employees are pledged to drastic measures unless they get fair treatment from the company.

Ryder tacked a moral to this and the moral was that labor required a champion to project it from the soulless greed and grinding tyranny of the great corporations which had sprung tory pared to right these wrongs of honest industry and to curb the power of Cornish, whose vampire lusts fattened on the sweat of the toiler, and especially the toller at Antioch.

A copy of the paper was evidently sent the "picturesque statesman," who had just commenced his canvass, for in its very next issue the Herald was able to print a telegram in which he "heartily indorsed the sentiments embodied in the Herald's ringing ed-Itorial on the situation of Antioch" and declared himself a unit with his fellow citizens of whatever party in their herole struggle for a fair day's wage for a fair day's work. He also expressed himself as honored by their confidence. as, indeed, he might well have been,

Dan digested the Herald's report along with his breakfast. Half an hour later, when he reached the office. he found McClintock waiting for him.

"The men want to see you. Mr. Oak ley. They were going to send their committee in here, but I told 'em-you'd come out to them."

"All right. It's just as well you did." And Onkley followed birs from the of-

The men were clustered about the

great onch door of the works in their shirt sleeves. From behind them in

the silence and the shadow came the ly to and fro.

Dan singled out Bentick and Jos Stokes and three or four others as the committee and made straight toward them (To be Continued)

Good Judgment

voice, lifted out of herself for the mo- and woman. Invaluable to good business men and necessary to house wives. A woman shows good judg-ment when she buys White's Cream Vermifuge for her baby. The best worm medicine ever offered to mothers. Many indeed are the sensi-ble mothers, who write expressing their gratitude for the good health of their children, while they owe to the use of White's Cream Vermifuge. For sale by Demaray and by Natinoal For sale by Demaray and by Natinoal

Driving Many Worthless Catarrh Medicines Out of Existence.

Many worthless remedies that have been advertised for the cure of catarrh have been driven out of existence by

tion in the mucous membrane.

The complete Hyomei outfit costs \$1. extra bottles, if needed, 50c and sold by Demaray under the guarantee that it will cure or cost nothing.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Notice is herbey given that the un-dersigned has been appointed adminis-tratrix of the estate of Celia A. Smith. All persons having claims against the said estate are notified to present the same with proper vouchers to the undersigned at her place of reney at law in Grants Pass, Oregon, within six months from this date hereof.

Dated March 29, 1907. CARRIE FRY.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

Timber Land, Act June 3, 1878. Roseburg, Oregon, March 21, 1907. Notice is hereby given that in comof Congress of June 3, 1878, entitled "An act for the sale of timber lands in the States of Clifornia, Oregon, Nevada and Washington Territory," as extended to all the Public Land States by act of August 4, 1892, MARY R. JOHNSON

of Oakland, County of Alameda, of Oakland, County of Alameda, State of Cailfornia, has this day filed in this office her sworn statement No. 7898, for the purchase of the NE14 of section No. 32 in Township No. 35 South, Range No. 4 West of W. M., 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 per claim to purposes, and to establish her claim to said land before Joseph Moss, U. S. Commissioner at his office at Grants Pass, Oregon on Monday, the 10th day of June, 1907.

She names as witnesses: A. W. Silaby of Grants Pass, Ore. William or before six months from the date of the first publication of this notice. Spalding of Grants Pass, Ore., Wiam J. Johnson of Oakland, Cal.

Any and all persons claiming adversely the above decsribed lands are requested to file their claims in this office on or before said 10th day of June, 1907

BENJAMIN L. EDDY, Register.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.,

office his sworn statement No. 7900.for the purchase of the SE¹4 of Section No. 18 in Township No. 35 South, Range No. 4 West of W. M., and will offer proof to show that the land sought is more valuable for its timber or stone toan for agricultural pur-coses, and to establish his claim to said land refore Joseph Moss, U. S. Commissioner at his office at Grants Pass, Ore , on Thesday, the 11th day of June, 1907.

Silsby of Grants Pass, Ore., William Spaiding of Grants Pass, Ore., Nellie Spalding of Grants Pass, Ore., and Walter J. O'Connell of Oakland, Cal.

Any and all persons claiming adversely the above described lands are requested to file their claims in this office on or before said lith day of June 1907.

BENJAMIN L. EDDY,

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

Timer Land, Act June 3, 1878.
Roseborg, Ore., March 21, 1907.
Notice is hereby given that in compliance with the provisions of the act of Congress of June, 1878, entitled "an act for the sale of timber lands in the States of California, Oregon, Nevada, and Washintgon Territory," as extended to all the Public Land States by act of August 4, 1892,
WALTER J. O'CONNEL of Oakland, County of Alameda, State of California, has this day filed in

the silence and the shadow came the pleasant, droning sound of machinery like the humming of a million bees. There was something dogged and reck less in the very way they stood around with folded arms or slouched nervous 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 Joseph Moss, U. S. Commissioner at his office at Grauts Pass, Ore, on Tuesday, the 11th day of June, 1907. He names as witnesses: A. W. Silsoy of Grants Pass, Mi-o-na costs but Jose box, nothing william. Scalding of Grants Pass. land sought is more valuable for its nesses: A. W. Silsoy of Grants Pass.
Ore., William Spaiding of Grants
Pass, Ore., William J. Johnson of
Oakland, Cal., and Nellie Spaiding
of Grants Pass, Ore.

Winout fear of pain or distress.

Mi-o-na costs but 50c a box, nothing
if it does not cure. Demaray is the
local distributor.

Just Because

Any and all persons claiming adversely the above described lands are your cough is only in the throat requested to file their claims in this and does not trouble you now, don't office on or before said 11th day of June, 1907.

BENJAMIN'L EDDY, Register.

Underwear Special, good Spring weight, 75c the suit.-Geo. S. Calhoun Co.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

Timber Land, Act June 3, 1878. Roseburg, Oregon, March 21, 1907. 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 act of August 4, 1892,

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the Pure Food Law.

This has naturally increased the sale of Medford, County of Jackson, State of reliable remedies, and those that of Oregon, has this day filed in this fulfill the provisions of the law.

Office his sworn statement No. 7501, for the purchase of the Ely of the purchase of the Ely of the Township. Hyomei, for example, has a larger sale than before, and Demaray still sells it under a guarantee that it will cure catarrh or the money will be refunded.

Breathe Hyomei three or four times daily through the neat pocket inhaler that comes with every outfit, and its healing air will reach the most remote parts of the nose, throat and lungs, killing all ca'arrhal germs and soothing and healing any irritation in the mucous membrane.

office his sworn statement No. 7501, for the purchase of the E½ of the E½ of Section No. 32 in Township for the purchase of the E½ of the E½ of Section No. 32 in Township to the purchase of the E½ of the purchase of the E¼ of Section No. 32 in Township M., and will offer proof to show that the land sought is more valuable for the land sou

He names as witnesses: Ed Hatha-way, of Dryden, Ore., Marion F. Crooks of Dryden, Ore., George B. Morgan of Grants Pass, Ore., and Eugene E. Morgan of Grants Pass,

Any and all persons claiming adthe above-described lands are requested to file their claims in this office on or before said 11th day of April, 1907. BENJAMIN L. EDDY,

"Pneumonia's Deadly Work

bad so seriously affected my right ble at the shops. Oakley had the office of Robert G. Smith, attor- lung," writes Mrs. Fannie Conner, of Rural Route I, Georgetown, Tenn., that I coughed continuously night "that I coughed continuously night and day and the reighbors' prediction—consumption—seemed inevitable, until my husband brought home a bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery, which in my case proved to be the only real cough cure and restorer of weak, sore lungs." When all other remedies utterly fail, you may still win in the battle against lung and throat troubles with New Dicsovery, the real cure. Guaranteed by all druggists. 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottle free.

> NOTICE TO CREDITORS. In the County Court for Josephine County, Oregon.

In the matter of the es-tate of Hannah Mur

ray, deceased.

Notice is hereby given that J. E.

Hair has been appointed administrator of the estate of Hannah Murray, deceased, by the above entitled court, and all persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to present the same duly verified to the undersigned administrator at the law office of H. D. Norton, at Grauts Pass, Lorenting County, Oreogy, on

Date of first publication, March 15, 907. J. E. HAIR, Administrator.

NOTICE OF ADMINISTRATRIX SALE OF REAL PROPERTY.

Notice is hereby given that Ora Hood, the duly appointed, qualified and acting administratrix of the Es-NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.,
Timber Land, Act June 3, 1878.
Reseberg, Ore., March 21, 1907.
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 Angust 4, 1892, WILLIAM J. JOHNSON.

and acting administratrix of the Estate of Thomas A. Hood, deceased, has been duly licensed and commissioned by order of the County Oregon, dated March 20, 1907, to sell all the right, title and interest of said estate in and to the real property hereinafter described, and that pursuant to said order, I will, after April 19, A. D., 1907, sell at private sale, to the highest and best bidder, on terms not less than \$1500 cash, and the reinto existence under the fostering wing of corrupt legislation. Of course "the picturesque statesman from old Hanover" was the Hercules who was pre- of California, has this day filed in this three years after date of sale, with 7 per cent per annum, payable annually, and subject to confirmation of said court, all the right, title and interest of the estate of Thomas A. Hood, deceased, in and to the following described real property.

to wit: Commencing at the S. E. corner of the Albert Hood land, thence run east 27 rods; thence north 24 rods; thence we-t 27 rods; thence south 24 rods to the place of beginning, containing four acres, more or less, in Section 17, Township 36 South, Range 5 West of Willamette Meridian in Josephine

Dated this 25d day of March, A. D., ORA HOOD,

Administratrix.

COSTS NOTHING

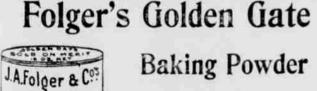
UNLESS CURED

Liberal Way in Which Mi-o-na Stomach Tablets are Sold by Demaray.

If a friend should tell you that he would pay the doctor's bill or you noless you were cured would it not impess you with his physicia's skill It is in this way that Demaray sells Mi-o-na stomach tablets, for he guar-tees to refund the money if Mi-o-na

does not cure.
Use Mi-o-na stomach tablets if you have any of the following symptoms: backache, headache, sieeplessness, nausea, distress after eating, specks

and does not trouble you now, don't think that it needs no attention. When it has not had much of a start is the time to check it. The slightest cough easily leads to Pneumonia, Bronchitis and consumption. A bot-tle of Ballard's Horehound Syrup will cure that cough. The price puts it within reach of all. For sale by National Drug Co., and by Demaray.



Is composed of the following ingredients and none other:

Pure Bi-carbonate Soda

J. A. FOLGER & CO

Pure Cream Tartar and

San Francisco