

Personal Talk With You At any time when requested to do so, the paper will be discontinued. But we expect that all arrears will be paid before such request is made.

HIS ASSISTANT A Story of a Professor And a Girl Graduate By BERTHA D. ALSOP

Professor Erskine was a very old young man. He was thirty-two and looked ten or fifteen years older. "What can you expect," said one of the young women students, referring to his antique appearance, "of a man whose sole diet is Greek roots?"

Luella, Greenfield led her class from start to finish and took every prize she competed for. She was a great favorite with Professor Erskine, who the day after her graduation said to her: "Your career must not be that of women who are tied down to the care of children."

"You will be interested in your work, a far nobler duty than mending children's clothes and washing their dirty faces." Luella, whether or no she was convinced, was at last induced to accept the professor's invitation. She dived into books on the Goths, while the professor bored into the past of the Hunns.

The professor's heart felt like a hammer before a sudden storm. The Goths, in the depth of his despair at being condemned to work without Luella. As to having any one else sitting at her desk, the thought was unbearable.

"I have come," said the professor to his assistant, "to learn if it is absolutely essential that you should give up your work for so long a period." "My physician advises me—that is, if I am to do sedentary work. And you know how interested I am in following an intellectual life. It was you who directed me."

Misunderstanding With Cupid An Item in the Newspaper Brings a Lover to His Senses By CLARISSA MACKIE

Brownell crossed his feet comfortably on the brass rail of the fender and yawned at his host. "I may be a hardworking benedict with my nose to the grindstone, but I wouldn't change places with you, Dick, old man!"

"Why not?" "Because you're so rich," said Brownell calmly. "I've never found that a disadvantage," said Dick lightly. "How can you be sure that a girl really loves you or your money? As for me, I was such a beggar that there was never any doubt about the reason why Edith married me."

"I must be going home," yawned Brownell. "It's after 11." "For a long while after Brownell departed Dick Rodman sat in silent meditation. Jinks, the bulldog, rested his head on his master's knee and studied the handsome, perplexed face with wistful brown eyes.

"Jinks," confided Dick at last, "I'm not convinced—you know that. But there must be some girl who likes me well enough to marry me for myself. The trouble is to find the right one. There are only three girls I ever thought seriously of in my life besides Edith, and I got over that in my calf days. I eliminate Amy Packard from the three because I am not in love with her. She's the jolliest little friend a chap ever had, but no love about it on either side."

"There's old Erskine," said a co-ed on her way to lecture, "staring back and forth as if moonstruck. He's been doing that ever since Luella Greenfield went away. I wonder if he's dreaming of the barbarian kings or of her." "He persuaded her," said another, "to devote her life to wormy books. He certainly wouldn't permit himself to think about her except as a means to dig up the past of the people he writes about."

One day a letter came to the professor from his assistant stating that he must get some one to take her place. In order to fit herself physically for the plans he had laid down for her in an intellectual field she needed a year or two of outdoor life.

evening, and he had run the blockade of the butler's disapproving glance and was once more on the pavement when he collected Eleanor Lee's dark eyes and proudly poised head with its weight of blue black hair.

"It might as well make a go of it," he muttered, and referring to his address book for Miss Lee's street and number, he was soon ushered into the Lees' drawing room under very much the same circumstances as had marked his earlier call.

"Mother is shopping," announced Miss Lee, her quick glance taking in the shabby figure, the incriminating suit case and the conspicuously displayed order book. As her hand dropped from Rodman's grasp he went through his ceremony of polite inquiries and then plunged into his rapid fire talk of brushes with such good effect that Flagg's order book was swelled visibly.

Afterward Eleanor had deftly changed the subject from brushes to motorcars, and thus launched on his favorite topic Mr. Rodman proceeded to give a very fair illustration of how a young millionaire may go forth intending to play the poor youth working hard for a living and giving himself and his secret away in every other sentence he uttered.

Once more he went forth, cheered by smiles and even invited to stay and lunch. Quite relieved in his mind concerning the power of his own personality when stripped of his usual atmosphere of wealth, Dick Rodman proceeded to order a meal that might be within the limits of a brush agent's income.

As he unfolded the morning paper which had protruded from his coat pocket during his visits he was more puzzled than ever over the situation. He blushed furiously that he should be so weak as to love two girls equally well. He glowed with enthusiasm as he recalled the gentle courtesy that each had extended to the humble brush agent.

Richard Mortimer Rodman's jaw dropped in amazement and something else. All the healthy color died from his face, and his brows knitted fiercely. His fingers clutched the paper as his burning eyes read and reread a brief paragraph that had challenged his careless glance. It was in the "society" column.

The quicker a cold is gotten rid of the less the danger from pneumonia and other serious diseases. Mr. B. W. L. Hall, of Waverly, Va., says: "I firmly believe Chamberlain's Cough Remedy to be absolutely the best preparation on the market for colds. I have recommended it to my friends and they all agree with me." For sale by all dealers.

Family Mathematics. "You say you're a cousin of Mr. Gibbons'?" "Yes—seven times removed." "Goodness! How do you keep track of that?" "Easily. My fourth husband married his third wife."—Cleveland Leader.

When you have a cold get a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. It will soon fix you up all right and will ward off any tendency toward pneumonia. This remedy contains no opium or other narcotic and may be given as confidently to a baby as to an adult. Sold by all dealers.

Winning Both Ways. The Zulu young lady, when suitors are not forthcoming, takes the matter in hand herself. She leaves home, and presents herself at the home of her favored suitor. If he regards her with satisfaction his parents receive her as his future bride. Should he, however, be unwilling to accept her he makes her a handsome present instead.

Weak Weary Women Learn the Cause of Daily Woes Then End Them. When the back aches and throbs when the household is torturing when night brings no rest nor sleep when urinary disorders set in women's lot is a weary one.

There is a way to escape these woes. Doan's Kidney Pills cure such ills. Have cured women here in Moro. This is one Moro woman's testimony. Mrs. H. U. Martin, of Moro, Oregon, says: "I can recommend Doan's Kidney Pills highly. My back ached severely and my health became all run down as the result of disordered kidneys. Doan's Kidney Pills corrected these difficulties and proved of benefit in every way."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States. Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other. Forehanded. One noon Charlie informed his parents that he felt too ill to return to school.

Notions all when it may concern: The undersigned, John Venable, will on Monday, March 13, 1911, make application to the county court in and for Sherman county, Oregon, for a license to sell and dispose of whiskey, wine, and malt liquors and fermented alder, commonly known as hard cider, in less quantities than one gallon, in the town of Rufus, Grant precinct, district No. 1, Sherman county, Oregon.

In the county court for Sherman county, state of Oregon. In the matter of the petition of John Venable for a liquor license in the town of Rufus, Grant precinct, district No. 1, Sherman county, Oregon. To the honorable body, the county court of Sherman county, Oregon, we, the undersigned legal voters and residents of Grant precinct district No. 1, Sherman county, Oregon, do pray or petition your honorable body for a license granting to John Venable the right to keep for sale and sell spirituous, malt, or vinous liquor in less quantities than one gallon for the town of Rufus, Grant precinct, district No. 1, Sherman county, Oregon.

Patrick E. Martin, Plaintiff. To Patrick E. Martin, the above named defendant. You are hereby required to appear and answer the complaint filed against you in the above entitled suit, on or before the last day of the time prescribed in the order of publication, to-wit: on or before the 24th day of February, 1911, and if you fail to so appear and answer, plaintiff will apply to the court for the relief demanded in the complaint herein against you, to-wit, for a decree dissolving the bonds of matrimony now existing between the plaintiff and defendant, on the grounds of desertion, and for such other and further relief as to the court may seem equitable and just.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS. In the County Court of the State of Oregon, for Sherman County. In the matter of the estate of J. B. Wheat deceased. Notice is hereby given that the undersigned has been duly appointed executor of the estate of J. B. Wheat, deceased, and he is qualified. All persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified and proper notice is hereby given that within six months from the date of this notice, to the undersigned at the office of Bryant & Wheatland, in Moro, Oregon.

SUMMONS. In the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon, for Sherman County. Motin McKibben, Plaintiff, vs. Byron McKibben, Defendant. To Byron McKibben, the above named defendant. In the name of the State of Oregon, you are hereby notified to appear and answer the complaint filed against you in the above entitled suit, on or before the last day of the time prescribed in the order of publication, to-wit, on or before the 24th day of January, 1911, and if you fail to so appear and answer, plaintiff will apply to the court for the relief demanded in the complaint herein against you, to-wit, for a decree dissolving the bonds of matrimony now existing between the plaintiff and yourself, on the grounds of desertion, and for such other and further relief as to the court may seem equitable and just.

SUMMONS. In the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon, for Sherman County. Pearl E. Purdy, Plaintiff, vs. L. D. Purdy, Defendant. To L. D. Purdy, the above named defendant. In the name of the State of Oregon, you are hereby notified to appear and answer the complaint filed against you in the above entitled suit, on or before the last day of the time prescribed in the order of publication, to-wit, on or before the 15th day of January, 1911, and if you fail to so appear and answer, plaintiff will apply to the court for the relief demanded in the complaint herein against you, to-wit, for a decree dissolving the bonds of matrimony now existing between the plaintiff and yourself on the grounds of desertion, and for such other and further relief as to the court may seem equitable and just.

Table with 4 columns: Direction, Station, Time Table, and Rate. Includes routes to Shaniko, Wileox, Kent, Bourbon, Grass Valley, Eskdale, Moro, McDowell, Sandon, Leadville, Wasco, Sink, Gibson, and Blaine.

HOTEL MORO W. G. RUTLEDGE, Proprietor. Nearest Hotel to Business Center, Bank and Depot. Courteous Treatment, Clean Beds and Table the best the market will afford. SUNDAY DINNERS 35c. Opposite Postoffice Moro Oregon.

WINTON HOTEL Grass Valley, Oregon. Entirely new, convenient to business. Clean beds, and table the best the market will afford. Prices reasonable. Commercial trade solicited. CONDUCTED ON THE BEST PRINCIPLES.

WHEN IN PORTLAND STOP AT HOTEL OREGON CHAS. WRIGHT, President M. G. DICKINSON, Manager. Corner of 7th and Stark Street. It is new, and its rooms are provided with running water and long distance telephones. European plan. Rates \$1 per day and up. WRIGHT-DICKINSON HOTEL COMPANY

NEW HOTEL PERKINS Portland, Oregon. Opened June, 1908. Eastern Oregon Headquarters. Positively most centrally located. Fifth St. cars pass the doors every few minutes. Attractive Cafe and Grill Music. European Plan. Rates \$1.00 and up. L. Q. SWETLAND, Secy. and Mgr.

ESMOND HOTEL JOHNS ANDERSON, Manager. Cor. Front and Morrison Sts. Portland, Oregon. Free Bus to and from Trains. Rates 50c, 75c, \$1.00, \$1.50, \$2.00. European plan. Sherman County headquarters. A GOOD CLEAN FAMILY HOTEL.

HOOD RIVER HOTEL OREGON New brick building newly furnished. Sherman-county people made welcome at all times. One block from depot. Rates 50c and up. E. C. SMITH, MANAGER

On your way TO AND FROM PORTLAND You are cordially invited to make the HOTEL DALLES Your resting place between trains at The Dalles, Oregon. An excellent restaurant at moderate prices.

UMATILLA HOUSE T. HORTON, Proprietor. THE DALLES, OREGON. Steam Heat, Electric Lights, Electric Call Bells. O. R. & N. Local Trains stop at front door. Railway Ticket office in the Lobby. HOTEL RATES TO SUIT YOU.



WILL JONES

"LOVED," INTERRUPTED DICK FORCEFULLY.

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The trouble is to find the right one. There are only three girls I ever thought seriously of in my life besides Edith, and I got over that in my calf days.

I eliminate Amy Packard from the three because I am not in love with her. She's the jolliest little friend a chap ever had, but no love about it on either side."

That leaves Alice Brayton and Eleanor Lee. I thought I was in love with both of them, but for the life of me I can't say which one I like best!

"I wish Peter hadn't said that about girls thinking of my money!—hang it all! I sometimes wish I were poor to prove what I could do!"

The next day Richard Mortimer Rodman, the millionaire, disappeared from his usual haunts. Ten days afterward a rather shabby representation of that fastidious young gentleman appeared at a quiet downtown hotel and registered as "B. Rodman."

One fine morning the plainly dressed Mr. Rodman sallied forth with a worn leather suit case and proceeded toward the quiet uptown street where Alice Brayton lived.

He sent up his visiting card to Mrs. Brayton and waited meekly in the hall while the supercilious butler kept a wary eye on him. When a servant returned from above stairs the young man was ushered reluctantly into the drawing room. He waited, a light of expectancy in his gray eyes, his heart thrilling with the element of adventure.

He was on the track of true love, and the sand that Brownell thought might clog his way had been thrown aside. "Brushed off, by Jove!" grinned Dick, just as the door opened to admit Miss Brayton herself.

"Mother is away. I am very glad to see you," she said cordially as he bent low over her hand.

After he had made the usual polite inquiries Dick looked hesitatingly at the lovely face of the girl, and he shot a regretful glance at his own shabby reflection in a long mirror. He thought he detected a puzzled inquiry in her blue eyes, and he plunged boldly into his errand, swinging the suit case from behind his chair with a professional air that he had secretly practiced.

"I have taken the liberty of coming, Miss Brayton—er—you see, I'm agent for the celebrated Flagg brushes. I am sure you have heard of them. There are brushes for every purpose you can think of. Let me show you."

Before Miss Brayton's astonished eyes Dick Rodman demonstrated the efficiency of every brush in his bag.

When he had concluded, hot and dusty, he reached for a shiny new order book and awaited her order. He was prepared to be snubbed—to be sent to the housekeeper or the butler. He was quite unprepared for Miss Brayton's graciousness. She examined the various brushes with keenest interest, asked many intelligent questions, some of which Mr. Rodman could not answer, and finally gave him an order that took his breath away.

"Now that business is concluded," she said when he had tucked away the order book and was closing his sample case. "Do tell me what became of that delightful Mr. Fletcher."

So she fell to talking about the events of the past summer until he quite forgot his role of agent and made many a slip that caused Miss Brayton's blue eyes to sparkle with suppressed mischief. He went away quite positive in his own mind that Alice Brayton was the girl he really loved. He had promised to come again in the

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Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

GEARED TURBINES. System More Economical Than Repeating Engines.

A recent annual report published by a British steam turbine company describes an experiment which may have an important effect on steamships. A short time ago the company purchased the cargo steamer Vespasian and equipped it with a system of geared turbines for the purpose of ascertaining if any economies could be made as regards fuel, weight and space in comparison with the best types of reciprocating engines which are used in cargo steamers of low speed and great dead weight capacity. It is now reported that a test has been made with the geared turbines on the measured mile at ordinary rates of sea travel and that a decreased steam consumption of 15 per cent was shown as compared with reciprocating engines, and equally gratifying results were obtained on ordinary sea voyages.