

A Complete Line of  
**DRY GOODS**  
**GROCERIES**

Dress Goods, Silks,  
Coats and Sweaters  
Corsets, Shoes, Etc.

The most and best for your money  
and a Square Deal to every body.

**T. C. TURNER CO.**

LEBANON

OREGON

**Buy Your Fall Shoes Now**

We have a Full Line of

**Cutters Famous  
Boots and Shoes**

Loggers, Cruisers and Farmer Makes  
Calked is desired

We are sole agent for these celebrated  
shoes and are making a Special Drive  
For the next Sixty Days

**A. SCHOLL**

DEALER IN

General Merchandise,  
Groceries, Hardware.

Sweet Home

Oregon

J. A. THOMPSON  
NOTARY PUBLIC

T. L. DUGGER  
NOTARY PUBLIC

**Thompson & Dugger**  
**Real Estate Brokers**

SWEET HOME, OREGON

¶ If you want to sell your Farm, other  
lands or City property, list them with us.  
We can get you a buyer. ¶ We manage  
Transfers of Property, Write Deeds,  
Mortgages, etc., etc., examine Abstracts,  
Negotiable Loans

COME IN AND SEE US. WE DON'T WANT THE EARTH  
BUT WE DO WANT TO SELL YOU A PART OF IT

**A Futile  
Attempt**

To Keep a Boy and a Girl  
From Wedlock

By PETER SCHONSKY

Count Ivan Ivanovich, a Russian nobleman, had the misfortune to marry a wife who for years led him a dance, then ran away with an officer in the army, leaving him alone with a son, Boris, a year old.

Naturally the count was imbittered against women. The very sight of one of the opposite sex threw him into a state bordering on insanity. He at last became so affected on encountering a woman that his physician recommended that he go where he would not meet them.

So Count Ivan sold out his estate near St. Petersburg and went into Siberia, where he bought a large tract of land, in the center of which he built himself a house. He encircled his land with a high wall, in which there was but one opening, at which he stationed a guard with instructions not to permit any woman or female child to enter the inclosure. His servants were all men, and if any article was needed that a man could not make it was obtained from without.

Besides keeping away from women himself, the count decided to keep his son away from them. When Boris began to talk his father gave orders that he should not be told that there were such persons as women in the world. The boy was to grow up thinking that the only human beings were men. Perhaps there was a trace of insanity in this, but he that as it may, so great was the care taken to keep all sexual knowledge away from Boris that he was fifteen years old before such knowledge came to him.

The revelation reached him in this way: A lady of Moscow, Catherine Barchikoff, had the same experience with her husband that Count Ivanovich had with his wife, Barchikoff having deserted her for her maid. The sight of a man did not have the same effect upon her that the sight of a woman invariably had on Count Ivanovich, but she determined to bring up her baby daughter, Nathalie, in ignorance of the male sex, keeping her so if possible till she should have passed the age at which young girls usually marry.

Now, Mme. Barchikoff knew as well as did Count Ivanovich that it would be impossible to bring up a girl never to see a man unless in a wilderness. So she began to make inquiries as to where she should find an uninhabited region in which to live. Very naturally, she arrived at the same conclusions as Count Ivanovich. Siberia was but thinly settled, and it was the nearest region to St. Petersburg fitted for the purpose, was not far from a railroad terminal and therefore available for receiving supplies. Thus it happened that Count Ivanovich took a son and Mme. Barchikoff a daughter to the same neighborhood in Siberia, the one to keep his boy away from women, the other to keep her girl away from men.

Siberia is a very large country, but not large enough to keep apart a man and a woman, provided there be but one man and one woman within its limits, even though they be at points farthest apart. Boris Ivanovich and Nathalie Barchikoff were the only youth and maiden in the region in which they dwelt, and they were not very far apart. Ergo, if the above reasoning is correct it follows that despite the watchfulness of their respective parents they would sooner or later form a union.

Boris grew up a manly young fellow and before he was thirteen years old began to chafe at being confined within an inclosure. When he asked permission to go outside the walls his father said to him:

"Are you not permitted to roam over a vast territory? Have you not rivers in which to fish? Have you not forests in which to hunt? Be content, my boy. Within our domain you are safe; without it you will be subject to a great danger."

"What danger?"  
"Without our walls is an animal something like a man. It is made in the image of a man, but has the eye of a serpent. It charms men as the snake charms birds. If you once meet one of these creatures you are liable to be devoured."

Far from being impressed with such a warning, Boris, who was fond of hunting, thought continuously about this creature fashioned something like a man, yet able to charm men to destroy them. Gradually a desire grew upon him to see one of these creatures. If he felt a spell coming over him he would shoot the vampire. It was not long before he was trying to bribe the guard at the gate to let him out. But the guard was incorruptible. So when

Boris was in his sixteenth year he rode away one morning with an ax and his gun and, reaching the wall, cut down a tree that leaned toward it and, when the tree fell against the top of the wall, climbed up and dropped down on the ground outside the inclosure.

The boy, keeping his gun ready to protect him in case of need, hunted for hours for the manlike creature his father had told him about, but found only wild animals. He returned by felling a tree on the outside against the wall and went home, no one having discovered his absence beyond the inclosure.

Boris made many such trips before he found the manlike creature. Coming one day to a high fence, he climbed it and pursued his way through a forest. Presently, coming to a lake whose surface was frozen, he saw what he was convinced was the creature he was desirous to meet skating on the ice.

From what his father had told him he had got an idea that there was something hideous about the animal and that it influenced men not by its beauty, but by magic. What he saw was so beautiful that instead of bringing his gun into position to protect himself it dropped out of his hands forgotten. The creature wore a gown trimmed with fur, the garment fluttering in the wind as she skimmed gracefully hither and thither. A dainty cap, made chiefly of fur, was on her head, and her hands were incased in fur.

Boris forgot entirely his father's caution. His chief desire was to go and see if he could catch the thing. Unfortunately he had no skates with him. He ran to the margin of the lake and called. The vampire turned, stopped and stood gazing at him with eyes as full of wonder as his own.

"Can you talk?" he called to her.

"Yes. Can you?"

"Of course I can, or I couldn't have asked you the question."

"I wonder if you're not a man?"

"Of course I am. Why do you wonder if I am?"

"Because I've heard our servants talk about what they call men, but I've never seen one before."

"And I've never seen anything like you before. What are you?"

"Why, I'm a girl."

"Are you the creature that charms men as snakes charm birds and then eats them?"

"I don't eat men. I never saw one before."

Each had by this time approached the other. The girl put her hand on Boris' sleeve and touched his cheek with her finger.

"Have you got a name?" she asked.

"Yes; Boris."

"My name is Nathalie."

Boris took the cap off her head and saw the coils of hair. He ran his hand over them.

"How smooth and soft," he said.

Suddenly her skates slipped from under her, and she fell into his arms. She smiled at him, showing white teeth between her lips. No one ever told him about a kiss. He had never heard of such a thing. No one ever told a newborn babe that, feeling hungry, it would find sustenance at its mother's breast. Boris kissed the lips before him from the same cause—instinct. He started.

"What is it?" she asked.

"The spell."

"What spell? Isn't it nice?"

"Nice! Too nice. Are you going to charm and eat me?"

The girl laughed and showed the same white teeth between the red lips and a couple of dimples besides. He kissed her again. Then he began to think very hard.

"What are you thinking about?" asked Nathalie.

"Well, I was thinking that if what my father said is true, that you are charming me to destroy me, you can go right on doing it, and I'm going right on doing it, too, till I'm lost."

And he kissed her again.

Mme. Barchikoff, having a mind to

join her daughter, who, she was aware, had gone to the lake to skate, at this moment stepped from the edge of a road and stood transfixed at seeing her daughter held in the arms of a youth, whose lips were pressed upon the girl's. The good woman caught at a tree to prevent her falling in a swoon, and as soon as she could gather her faculties she hurried down on to the ice.

"What are you doing here?" she demanded of Boris.

"Going to the devil as fast as possible. But I can't be ruined by you. You may be one of the same kind, but I can resist you without trouble."

"Go away from here."

"I won't."

"Nathalie, come to the house immediately."

"I won't. If this is the awful man I've heard about I don't think he's so awful at all." And she clung to Boris.

"Come to the house, both of you," said the mother, more persuasively, and they obeyed.

An hour later Mme. Barchikoff was driven in a sleigh to the gate of Count Ivanovich and demanded admittance. Being refused, she sent in word to the count that her son was at her house making love to her daughter. The count, having steadied himself with a goblet of vodka, went out to see his visitor and, after a brief conversation between the two, rode back with her to her home. There they found the young couple sitting before an open fire locked in each other's arms.

"You are ruined!" cried the count to his son.

"I love to be ruined," was the reply.

"You have brought down upon yourself," said Mme. Barchikoff to her daughter, "a terrible trouble."

"I'm ready to endure it," replied the girl, "for another of those what-you-may-call-'ems" (referring to the kisses).

"Send for the priest!" cried the lady.

"The priest! Great heavens! Is my son to be manacled?"

"Yes, and I presume he will leave his wife for a menial."

"Well," moaned the father, "I suppose I must yield. Oh, my son, you have brought great misery on yourself. You will regret this all your life."

The priest came and went through a ceremony the young people did not understand, and that was the end of the endeavor of Count Ivanovich and Mme. Barchikoff trying to keep a boy out a girl apart.

For the northern portion of the corn belt, where it is nip and tuck to mature a crop between spring and fall frosts, it is an important point to select for seed ears those that are low growing and early maturing. This means that the succeeding crop will be of this general character.

**Official Directory**

CITY OFFICERS

Mayor..... H. M. Myer  
Recorder..... R. W. Van Flicet  
Treasurer..... F. L. Gilbert

Councilmen

M. Story, O. L. McClure, Monroe Smead, J. A. Thompson, David Doerpher and Everett Post

School Board

R. W. Morehead, J. E. McClure and Harry Watkins.

Ju tice of the Peace

W. H. Daugherty

Constable and Deputy Sheriff

Henry Slavers

Mails.

Arrive from Lebanon..... 7:30 p.m.  
" " Brownsville..... 8:00 p.m.  
" " Cascadia..... 8:45 a.m.  
Depart for Lebanon..... 7:00 p.m.  
" " Brownsville..... 4:00 p.m.  
" " Cascadia..... 3:00 p.m.

**Mealey Bros. Mill Company**

Manufacturers of all kinds of

**Rough and Dressed Lumber**

from Douglas Fir

A good supply of Well Seasoned Stock constantly on hand. Saw stock a specialty. Personal attention given to all orders. We sell 10% lower than Lebanon prices, and on all large orders allow an especial discount of 5% for cash. Come and see us and let us figure with you on your order.

Our Prices are Right

FOSTER

OREGON