

The Conspirators

Their Clever Bit of Strategy.

By VIRGINIA BLAIR.

"Of course I can understand my wife's position, in the case," the judge said. "She wants her only daughter to marry a man with money, and you haven't any. So this is my plan: I'll settle a good round sum on you, and you can say it came from a rich relative. Then my wife will be satisfied. You can marry Roxane and live happily ever after."

"Oh—Oliver's face was bright with hope—"you are very good, sir!"

"But you mustn't tell Roxane where you got the money," the judge pursued. "She couldn't keep it from her mother."

"But I ought not to deceive my future wife."

The judge banged a heavy fist on his desk. "Don't be foolish," he said sternly. "It's the only way."

"But—Then before Oliver could proceed with his objection a clear voice asked, 'May I come in?'"

"Roxane!" exclaimed the two men.

She stood hesitating on the threshold, a slender little thing, with her fair hair puffed out under a plumed hat.

"Mother is waiting in the motor," she said breathlessly. "We are on our way to the charity bazaar, and I want some money."

The judge kissed her. "Now it's Oliver's turn," he teased.

"Oh, father," she reproached him, with a sob, "you know Oliver and I have had to break our engagement because mother won't hear of it! And she hid her face on the judge's shoulder."

The judge glanced at Oliver. "Tell her," he commanded, and the boy began a halting tale.

As he proceeded Roxane interrupted. "You mean that some one has left you a fortune?"

Oliver nodded.

With her face shining, the girl went swiftly to her lover. "Oh, Oliver, Oliver," she said, "how happy I am!"

For a moment he hesitated; then he gathered her into his arms. "It's worth everything to know that you are mine, Roxane," he said huskily.

The rustle of silk skirts in the hall brought him out of his rhapsody.

"It's your mother," warned the judge, and when the rather stout lady in mauve entered she found two solemn young people on each side of the judge's desk.

"I thought Roxane was never coming down," she panted.

"I found Oliver here," Roxane explained, "and, oh, mother, a rich relative has left him a fortune."

"A fortune—Oliver!" scoffed the stout lady. "Why, he hasn't a rich relative in the world."

"The fact remains, my dear," the judge asserted blandly, "that he has had a fortune left him by a distant cousin."

"What cousin?" was the demand.

"You needn't tell me, James."

"Put, tut," the judge cautioned. "Don't accuse the boy of lying."

"I'm not accusing anybody," Mrs. Vandiver stated. "I merely asked you what cousin, James."

"I'm not sure of the name, Abbie," he stammered. "Perhaps Oliver can satisfy you."

But Oliver weakened. "I think Mrs. Vandiver is right," he said unsteadily. "Until I can offer satisfactory proof of my good fortune it will be well for me to give up Roxane. There may be some mistake."

"Of course," said Mrs. Vandiver, with aggravating sweetness. "Come on, Roxane." And she dragged her unwilling captive from the room.

Left alone, the conspirators stared at each other.

"Now you've done it," said the judge disgustedly. "Why couldn't you bluff it out?"

"Not with Roxane's trusting eyes on me," said Roxane's lover.

"Well, if you knew Roxane's mother as well as I do," the judge growled, "you would know that it's the only hope."

After a depressing silence Oliver ventured, "Perhaps if you approached her differently you might get better results."

The judge smiled. "How do you mean?"

Oliver blushed. "Oh, well, I've sometimes thought, sir, that if you appealed to your wife's sense of romance—"

"Abbie's sense of romance?" the judge ejaculated.

"You must have some memories that would make her feel tenderly toward you—toward us—"

"It has been so long," the judge murmured and found himself suddenly curious as to when he had ceased to think of Abbie as the princess in his fairy tale.

"You see, I'm afraid we're beyond romance," he murmured. "She wouldn't understand."

"It seems to me," said the wise young Daniel, "that a woman is never too old to resist an appeal to her heart."

The judge pondered. "I asked her to marry me on Oct. 15 twenty-two years ago."

"There!" Oliver exclaimed, "and to-day is the 14th, and tomorrow is an anniversary. Oh, you've got to take advantage of that, judge."

Special School Meeting

Notice is hereby given to the legal voters of School District No. 35 of Morrow County, State of Oregon, that a special school meeting of said District will be held at the school house, on the 20th day of November 1915, at one o'clock in the afternoon, to vote on the proposition of levying a special district tax.

The purposes for which the money to be raised by this levy shall be expended, are shown by the following itemized budget which is hereby made a part of this notice:

Teachers' salaries	\$ 5,180.00
Furniture	400.00
Apparatus, such as maps, chalk, erasers, stoves or curtains	100.00
Library books
Flags
Repairs of school houses, out buildings or fences	1150.00
Play ground apparatus
Transportation of pupils
Insurance	100.00
Janitor	450.00
Janitor supplies
Fuel	200.00
Light and water	25.00
Clerk's salary	50.00
Postage and stationery	3.00
Total	7,658.00

Dated this 19th day of October 1915.

ATTEST:

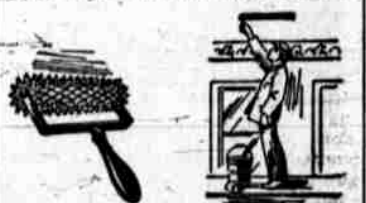
E. T. Perkins
District Clerk.

E. L. Padberg
Chairman Board of Directors.

WALL PAPER REMOVER.

Implement That Facilitates Softening of Old Covering.

A practical tool has been invented by a German paperhanger, by the aid of which old paper may be more readily removed from the walls of rooms before hanging fresh wall paper. A number of toothed disks are mounted on a shaft revolving in a yoke to



TOOL FOR REMOVING WALL PAPER.

which a handle is attached. By rolling this implement over the wall the paper is perforated, and when soaked in the ordinary way the moisture penetrates between the wall and the old paper, making removal easy.

Lubricating Auto Springs.

The leaves of automobile springs soon become dry and develop a squeak which is very annoying. An easy and effective manner to remedy this trouble is the following: Obtain some fine bronze wire mesh and cut it into strips the same length and width as the leaves of the springs. Fill the spaces between the wires with hard oil or grease by placing the screen on a flat surface and using a putty knife or a flexible strip of steel to spread the grease. Take the springs apart and build them up again, inserting the greased mesh between the leaves. This will stop all squeaking and produce easier riding for a long time.

Bridges Rusted by Salt.

Recent investigations of the Illinois state highway department indicate that few highway steel bridges in that state are painted after their final completion and acceptance. Very serious corrosion results and is illustrated in a number of cases. A serious factor in the corrosion of iron and steel is the use of salt to clear the roadway of snow and ice. This was considered at least partly responsible for the bad condition of truss members in a bridge which had been about fifteen years in service.—Engineering Record.

Cutting Fiber Washers.

Different size washers can be made from fiber one-eighth inch thick easily and quickly with a brace and bit. Select a bit for the size required and bore until a light shaving is taken off, then turn the fiber over and insert the point of the bit into the hole bore in like manner. The projecting cutters for cutting the outside circle of the hole will cut from both sides, and a washer the size of the bit will drop out. The size hole desired can then be made in the washer.

Tempering Gun Spring.

To temper spring for gun, heat the spring in a clear fire, free from sulphur, to a bright cherry red and dip it in tallow. Remove it from the tallow and hold it, all dripping with the tallow, over a clear fire until the tallow takes fire and blazes off. It is best to dip it in the tallow and blaze off the second time.

Waterproofing Iron.

The porosity of iron under hydraulic pressure has been remedied by treating the metal with a starchy fluid made from potatoes. This has made it permanently water tight under pressures up to 1,500 pounds, though not oil tight.

Naval Mine.

The first recorded appearance of mines as instruments of naval warfare was at the siege of Antwerp in 1585, when they were employed by the Dutch against the Spaniards.

Shoe Bargains!

We have just received over 500 pairs of ladies, mens and childrens sample shoes and are offering them at wholesale prices, here is a chance for you to save from 50c. to \$2.00 per pair on shoes and every pair is of this years style and the quality is just as good as can be found anywhere, come early and make your selections while the stock is fresh and clean.

French Burroughs was down from the ranch last Saturday.

Lewis Padberg came in from Lexington one day the past week.

Frank Young was in the Egg City this week trading with the merchants.

Phil Griffin came into Ione last Saturday on a shopping trip.

Notice for Publication

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at The Dalles, Oregon, October 15, 1915.

Notice is hereby given that Albert H. McGee, of Lexington, Oregon, who, on March 9, 1912 made homestead entry No. 019048, and on Nov. 29, 1912, made additional homestead entry No. 019575, for S. E. 1/4, S. E. 1/4, N. E. 1/4, Section 6, Township 2, N., Range 26, E., Willamette Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final three year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before C. G. Patterson, United States Commissioner, at Heppner, Oregon on the 4th day of December 1915. Claimant names as witnesses: Arthur A. Finley, Ewing P. Berry, Charles A. Morey, Smith J. Towne all of Lexington Oregon.

H. Frank Woodcock
Register.

Notice for Publication

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at The Dalles, Oregon, October 15, 1915.

Notice is hereby given that Ewing P. Berry, of Lexington, Oregon, who on June 8, 1911, made homestead entry, No. 08761, for N. 1/4 N. E. 1/4, N. 1/4 N. W. 1/4, Section 6, Township 2, N., Range 26, E., Willamette Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final three year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before C. G. Patterson, United States Commissioner, at Heppner, Oregon, on the 4th day of December 1915. Claimant names as witnesses: William B. Finley, Arthur A. Finley, Charles A. Morey, Joseph W. Sibley all of Lexington, Oregon.

H. Frank Woodcock
Register.

When the Waiter Wins.

Two men were wrangling as to who should settle with the waiter for the luncheon. When the question had been finally decided and the contestants had gone the waiter said to one of his regular customers who was a witness of the scene: "That's what we like, for every time it happens we come in for an extra tip. The man who couldn't get the check has only one way to get even, and that is by giving the waiter something, and nine times out of ten he does it and makes the amount more than he would have given if he had paid the check. This one ordered extra cigars and left the change for me. We like the 'give me the check' quarrels."—New York Tribune.

Made the Queen Proud?

The Duke of Argyll, son-in-law of Queen Victoria, was the first nobleman in recent years to marry into the royal family. That was small claim to distinction in the eyes of his highland clansmen in comparison with the fact that he was a descendant of the great MacCallum More, the founder of Clan Campbell. Their feeling was aptly expressed by the London Punch, which thus recorded a conversation between a returned highland fisherman and a friend on shore:

Donald—Did ye hear that the son of MacCallum More is married to the queen's daughter?

Dugald—The queen maun be a proud woman this day.

Marsh Fly Eggs a Delicacy.

The Indians of Mexico eat many curious foods. One of the most remarkable of these is made of the eggs of a species of marsh fly. This fly deposits its eggs in incredible quantities upon flags and rushes. The eggs are gathered and made into cakes, which are sold in the markets. The Indians call the eggs water wheat. They resemble fine fish roe and when mixed with cornmeal and fowl eggs form a staple article of diet, particularly during Lent. The insects themselves, which are about the size of the housefly, are captured, pounded into a paste, boiled in corn husks in much the same fashion as tamales and in this form are eaten.—National Geographic Magazine.

Beef prices are going to be boomed up again, the peckers say—and the peckers know.

SCHOOL NOTES

by S. E. NOTSON, Supt.

Miss Letitia Shewey is teaching the school in District No. 18. This is her second year in this school. This school has an excellent flag and it was properly displayed. A new woodshed has just been completed. A fine copy of the "Horse Fair" in an excellent frame now adorns the wall. A jacket for the stove has been recently purchased and a closed water jar has been provided.

The writer also had the pleasure of attending a meeting of the industrial clubs of the Heppner school, at which they effected a re-organization. These clubs are making the right kind of a beginning. If the clubs over the county will begin at once, much more valuable work will be done this year. This work is taking its place as a part of the educational work of the schools and it is hoped that pupils, parents and teachers will co-operate to make it what it should be.

The Morrow County children's exhibit was accorded third place at the State Fair. If we could have known a little earlier on the closing day of the county fair that the exhibit might be sent, we could have sent the complete exhibit. There is very little doubt that we would have taken second place in the Eastern Oregon division.

State Supt. Churchill has prepared "A suggested Course in Bible Study" for the use of pupils outside of school. However pupils of the high schools, who complete the course and take the examinations prepared by the State Superintendent, will receive credit toward graduation. The amount of credit which may be so earned has not been announced. In the introduction Mr. Churchill says: "A knowledge of the Bible is an essential element in a good education and though we may not be interested in it as a manual of devotion, he should be familiar with it as a literature and a history." The course is wholly elective. Copies of the outline may be obtained upon application to the State Superintendent.

Prof. Sykes of the Agricultural College has been in the county a few days, consulting with the county court in regard to the destruction of the rabbits which have been destroying so much grain, alfalfa, garden, produce, and range. He suggests that the problem be attacked by the classes in biology in our high school. Dr. Hodge of the State University, last year made a similar suggestion. Here is an opportunity for our high school students to solve a vital problem at first hand.

Revenge.

"Will you marry me, Miss Gussie?" "No, Mr. Jinks." "Oh, thank you! I was so afraid you'd say yes, for, you see, the fellows were betting no fellow had the nerve to ask you, and I took it up in spite of the risk."—Baltimore American.

Economy and Saving.

A sort of paradox is the fact that thousands of people who make no effort to save a dollar when times are highly prosperous will develop and practice economy when work and opportunity are less plentiful. The best way, of course, is to try and save at least a little all the time, putting by a larger amount when earnings are at their height. As a nation we are not taught that economy, which makes France the banker of the world and whose accumulations come not from vast exports of natural resources, but from the combined small savings, consistently continued year after year, by the French people as a whole.

The French save partly because it has become hereditary and chiefly because the children are brought up that way and are taught the dignity of accumulation. We, on the contrary, in a spirit of false pride, are inclined to scorn the necessity of saving, as though it were something of which to be ashamed. If our present expenditures shall touch us, thrift it will be a strengthening of a great national weakness.—H. H. Winsor in Popular Mechanic Magazine.

Hallow'en Frolic

The Willing Workers of the Christian Church in connection with the young people are planning a Hallow'en Frolic in the basement of the church, Friday evening, October 29. There will be orchestra music during the evening. Also will be seen the famous Black Cat of the Unknown Land, while witches, ghosts and such diaphanous creatures will hover around and make life miserable for the unwary. Then, too, there will be the old oaken bucket filled with ambrosia over which the fearful may regain their composure, or they may settle their timidity with delicious pumpkins done in the form of round flat things thickly coated with snow. Gladly will the younger generation grab for the seed that assumes a beautiful whiteness when chased by the red demons (who wouldn't), and joyously will they nibble of the sweets of the land. Dorcas will have a garment for each person that will please. All within the ability of the stuff that talks. Who's invited, you say? Why you are of course. Why be stingy with our good times? Watch for further particulars.

C. B. Sperry was a business visitor in Heppner the past week.

Miss Linnie Pennington returned the past week from an extended visit in Washington.

Social Card Party

The Five Hundred club met at the home of Mr. and Mrs. F. S. Bender Friday evening. Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. F. S. Bender, Mr. and Mrs. T. B. Buffington, Mr. and Mrs. L. P. Davidson, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Wilt, Mr. and Mrs. Earl Puyear, Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Knappenberg, Mr. and Mrs. Bert Mason, Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Pennington and daughters, Marie and Agnes, Misses Woolery, Muriel Cason, W. F. Burger, Joe Mason, and F. L. Christenson. The next meeting will be announced later. The club meets every two weeks during the winter, the members of the club taking turns alphabetically in entertaining. Light refreshments were served and every one was well pleased with the evening.

Mrs. J. B. Sparks was down from Heppner the past week.

Fay McNabb was in from the ranch last Saturday.

Mr. Kincaid made a short trip to Ione this week.

John Kiehn made a short trip to Ione last Saturday on business.

The weekly Oregonian and the Ione Journal one year each \$2.25.

Tom Craig was a visitor in Ione Saturday.

Fred Ritchie of Lexington was in last Friday on business.

FLOUR

The Finest of High Patent Flour on the Market at the Sperry Warehouse at Ione.

Every Sack Is Guaranteed or Money Refunded. Per sack \$1.50, Per barrel \$5.60, Per five barrel at \$5.50. Per ten barrel at \$5.40

HEPPNER-MILLING COMPANY

C. B. Sperry, Agent Ione, Oregon

SUGAR I have something of interest for all, am doing a Mail Order Business equal to Rice & Phelan or Jones Cash Store. Bring your order or write it. I have the goods. I Give Cash or Trade for Chickens

The Egg City Cash Store
Joe Mason, Prop. Ione, Oregon

E. E. Miller

AUCTIONEER

Public or private sale. Give me a list of any old thing you want to sell and I will advertise it. If you want cattle, horses, farm implements, household goods or in fact, anything, see me.

Main Street Ione, Oregon

EVERY FARM NEEDS HOGS

A Good Hog House Means More Hog Profits

A warm hog house means earlier farrows and more pigs saved. A sanitary house means healthier pigs and less disease. A convenient house means better care and rapid gains. A well constructed hog house adds value to the farm.

Will Steen of Milton, Oregon fed one set of hogs in poor quarters and one set in good "TUM-A-LUM" hogsheds built of "TUM-A-LUMBER" and received from hogs in poor hogsheds, 58 cents per bushel of feed in grain of hogs. He received from hogs in "TUM-A-LUM" HOG SHEDS, 90 cents per bushel of feed in grain of hogs.

BUILD A GOOD HOUSE THIS YEAR
WE WILL HELP YOU

Our experts designed the buildings shown in our free plan book. They are the best buildings of their type for the least cost. You can build them without waste quickly and easily. Our local sales manager will give you the complete information. No guess work we furnish complete blue prints free.

Tum-a-Lum Lumber Co

See Cronk or Rood about it at their offices at Ione and Lexington, Oregon.