

**COOKING FOR CUPID**

By ESTHER MILLER.

"Is that your last word, mother?" asked Marion, her voice quivering and the long-suppressed tears slowly filling her eyes.

Mrs. Harrison lowered the book she had been reading, tried to smother a yawn with two bejeweled fingers, and, adjusting her glasses, looked up at her daughter. Her voice was very tired when she spoke:

"My dear, don't be absurd. You have my consent to give as much of your time as you wish to war relief work and charitable functions, but don't speak to me again of cooking school and domestic science. It is another foolish idea of Harvey's that has invaded your head. Harvey's talk about independence and equality is as impossible as it is amusing, and his opinion of a model wife is most unerving."

There was fire in her eyes and a stubborn click, click when her small heels tapped against the pavement as Marion walked down the street half an hour later. Mrs. Harrison lunched alone that noon, after Jane had informed her that Marion was not in her room and nowhere to be found in the house.

It was a neat, pink-checked and rather excited young person who entered Murphy's employment bureau.

Marion was hardly inside the door when she was grabbed by a sharp-eyed office assistant. "What do you want?" this person inquired. "Cooking or chamber work, or do you want laundry work?"

"I haven't specialized in any particular line of housework," said Marion, bravely. "I prefer to take entire charge of the home of a small family," she ventured on.

"I see, General housework." The assistant seemed satisfied and, turning around, called into the inner office: "Mrs. Murphy, here is a girl who wants general housework. Is Mrs. Southern still here?"

Marion was ushered into the waiting ladies' sanctum and confronted with a middle-aged, motherly looking lady. The introduction was informal. It appeared that Mrs. Southern had closed up her city house and let her servants go when her only son enlisted, at the beginning of the war. She had rented a small apartment in the suburbs and devoted her time to patriotic services.

"One servant is all I need at present," she explained, "and you appear to be just the kind of a girl I would like to have around." Marion felt as flattered as she was happy, over stumbling into a position without any trouble. She agreed on the terms and promised to come that afternoon.

It ever there was an ambitious cook, waitress and chambermaid, all in one. It was Miss Harrison, queen of hearts of Lieut. Harvey Hainshorpe. The first week saw "Mary" fail in most of her attempts at keeping house; the second week saw a slight improvement; the third gave fair promise, and the fourth brought forth Mrs. Southern's genuine satisfaction.

One day when "Mary" was clearing the breakfast table, Mrs. Southern came into the room, waving a telegram at her, happily: "My son has arrived from France and he wires from New York that he will be home tonight, Mary," she said. "He will be here for dinner and he is bringing a friend," she added.

Mary put her heart and soul in the preparation for that dinner. She wanted to make this homecoming doubly memorable for the mother and son.

Presently Mrs. Southern came to the door and said: "All right, Mary, we are ready." Marion proceeded to serve the soup. As she put the first plate before the hostess she could not help noticing the pleased expression on the face of the young officer to the left.

She carried in the second plate and was just going to set it down in front of the guest of the night, when all of a sudden she stopped, as if hypnotized at the sight of the wavy brown hair of the young man. The soup plate trembled in her hand, and when the owner of the brown hair turned his head toward the drooping plate, Marion gave a startled little cry and dropped the plate on the immediate tablecloth.

The officer was on his feet before anybody had time to utter a sound.

"For heaven's sake, Marion," he cried, seizing the two small wrists, his eyes wandering from the frightened, surprised and happy face of the girl to the bewildered hostess and back again to the now radiant face. "Marion, what are you doing here?"

Harvey stooped down and kissed the smiling roselid and the dimples. Then, seeing that the incident needed some explanation, he apologized to the hostess and continued: "Mrs. Southern, allow me to introduce my fiancée, Miss Harrison."

Mrs. Southern, who had watched the scene with mingled surprise, sweet understanding and regret, reached out her hands to the couple when she answered: "Allow me to congratulate you upon the possession of a prize jewel! We will lay another cover and make this a double reunion. But I shall have a hard time finding somebody to take the place of my 'Mary.'"

A suspicious smell of burnt food approached the little group in the dining room. The next minute Marion had fled, and from the kitchen came the clatter of a tin pan on the floor, accompanied by a wailing young voice: "Oh, dear, my Victory biscuits are ruined!"

(Copyright, 1918, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

**TROTTEUR COSTUME IS SMART**



A smart trotteur costume of wool Jersey and tricolette with white geometric vestee and cuffs. The hat is of braid to match.

**FROCKS FOR SMALL GIRLS**

Pink and Blue Chambrays Come in Dainty Models and Popular for Summer.

Frocks for the small girl this summer are both quaint and practical. The gingham are attractively combined with plain one-tone materials, or have collars, cuffs and chemisettes of sheer white materials. Plain pink, blue, green, yellow or lavender chambrays are also made more dainty and becoming by collar and cuff sets of white organdie, daintily, batiste or linen lawn.

One house which makes a specialty of children's clothes shows numbers of quaintly charming frocks made from imported dainties, chambrays and swisses. Two of the models in an exhibit were made of chambray, one being in a clear, apple-green tone. There is a plain short-waisted bodice belted with a two-inch band piped with black. The belt is embroidered with colored posies and green leaves. The sleeves and neck are piped with black. Another frock is of pale-pink chambray, with the sheerest of scalloped white collars and cuffs. The frock also has a short-waisted bodice and a very full skirt is attached to the plain little bodice, the joining line being defined by a piping of color. Embroidered posies, uneven in height, rise from the piping and em-

brodered lines to about one-third the bodice length. The skirt is also trimmed with embroidered lines.

Dotted swiss is essentially a fabric for children's wear, especially that weave which shows the finest of embroidered dots. Two dainty models recently noted were made of imported dotted swiss. One of the models was made of the dotted swiss, trimmed with black velvet ribbon and narrow frills of plaited organdie.

**CARE FOR THE COSTLY BOOT**

Footgear Should Be Kept on Trees; Adjust Them to Fit the Shoes; Attention Necessary.

Boots and shoes are an important item of the toilette, for no one can look well dressed who wears bad or unsuitable footgear. But oh! what a price are all the boots and shoes nowadays. All the more reason to take great care of those which we have. Boots and shoes should be kept on trees, and it is important that they are adjusted to fit the shoe, for if too loose they are useless, and if too tight they strain the sewing and cause it ultimately to tear.

If a girl cannot afford trees for all her footwear she should tree them in turn, keeping the toes well stuffed out with paper in the interval.

Boots and shoes, if wet, should be treed and slowly dried, never put very near the fire, or in a too warm cupboard, and any leather footwear, including that made of patent leather, and not often worn, should be slightly greased and kept in a cool place.

**ALL KINDS OF SHOE BUCKLES**

Shoe buckles of cut steel, of silver, gold, gunmetal, bronze and jet are sold for street wear. Silver and gold buckles are elaborately set with rhinestones, Amethysts, sapphires, emeralds and rubies, and shoes thus adorned are worn with afternoon and evening costumes.

A pretty fad is the matching of the steels in the shoe buckles and back combs and in the ornaments used on the evening gown.

For morning wear, cut steel buckles lead in popularity, with bronze a close second for brown or tan shoe leathers. Buckles of bronze beads are also shown for wear with brown and black shoes.

**WHITE STAR BRAND**

Made by men who know, for people who want the best. Only the choicest wheat carefully graded, and thoroughly washed is used in making our flour. Your baking will prove to you the big advantage of using White Star Brand flour for both bread and pastry.

**Heppner Farmers' Elevator Co.**

**Notice to Farmers**

I have a fine sheep ranch and a good cattle ranch, both with Forest Reserve Rights and each one at a bargain. It will pay you to investigate these. Call at my office or write for full information.

N. B.—Farmers needing grain bags should see me before buying. I have them at the right price.

**Roy V. Whiteis**

HEPPNER, OREGON

**Heppner Pressing and Cleaning Shop**

(BACK OF HEPPNER HERALD OFFICE)  
I clean Capes, Coats, Furs and Suits. Your patronage solicited and Satisfaction Guaranteed

E. S. LILJEBLAD, PROPRIETOR

**The Paint Season**

This is the time of the year when the spirit of cleaning gets everybody and the first thing that should come into your mind is the value of painting up your premises. We are exclusive agents in Heppner for the famous

**Bass-Heuter Paints**

—these paints are recognized as the very best that can be bought and we offer you them in every tint and shade.

We also carry a full line of KYANIZE in all shades. This varnish is made for the particular housekeeper who wishes to touch up the little places around the house that are not sufficiently large to call in a painter. And for retouching the furniture where it has become marred. Let us demonstrate them to you.

We would be glad to talk over your paint needs with you.

**PEOPLES HARDWARE COMPANY**

**Spring Time is Paint Time**

Say Mr. House Owner isn't this weather getting into your system and making you long to see the old home shine again like it did when it was new? Don't you realize, that a new coat of paint would bring back all its freshness—that it would again have that new appearance of which you were so proud when you first built it? This is the time of the year to start in work—and you know how badly it needs it.

We wish merely to call your attention to the fact that we have a full line of standard paints—every color or tint that you possibly could think of. Besides every thing needed for the interior decoration of your home.

**Of Interest to the Ladies**

We have a complete line of Chinamel for touching up and refinishing those old pieces of furniture that you prize so highly—and this work will come right along with the spring house cleaning. These varnishes are prepared so that they do not require the services of a painter—and you've no idea the amount of good you can do in one room with a few of these colors. We've every one you could want.

**Gilliam & Bisbee**

COME IN AND LET US TALK PAINT TO YOU

**PRINCE ALBERT**

The national joy smoke.

NO use arguing about it, or making chin-music in a minor key! If you've got the jimmy-pipe or cigarette makin' notion cornered in your smokeappetite, slip it a few liberal loads of Prince Albert!

Boiled down to regular old between-us-man-talk, Prince Albert kicks the "pip" right out of a pipe! Puts pipe pleasure into the 24-hours-a-day joyous class! Makes cigarette rolling the toppest of sports! P. A. is so fragrant, so fascinating in flavor, so refreshing!

Prince Albert can't bite your tongue or parch your throat! You go as far as you like according to your smoke spirit! Our exclusive patented process cuts out bite and parch!

Topsy red bags, tidy red tin, handsome pound and half-pound tin humidors—and that classy, practical pound crystal glass humidor with sponge moistener top that keeps the tobacco in such perfect condition.

R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Company, Winston-Salem, N. C.