

**Bread Like Mother
Used to Make**

You can have it if you use our famous

**WHITE STAR
Flour**

For Your Baking

We have just received a car load of Spring
Beardless Barley for Seed

We pay highest cash prices for
Hides, Pelts and Furs

**Heppner Farmers
Elevator Co.**

**When your Plumbing goes
Wrong
Phone
Us**



We make a specialty of quick repair work, keep-
ing always ready the materials and men for im-
mediate service.

If you have new work that you wish us to figure
on we will be very glad to submit prices.

Our work is guaranteed to give you perfect satis-
faction and if you are not pleased in every partic-
ular we will spare neither time nor money to
make it right.

**Peoples Hardware
Company**

**We Keep a Record
For You**

ONE OF THE ADVANTAGES OF HAVING A BANK
ACCOUNT IS THE FACT THAT EVERY TRANSA-
CTION RECORDED ON THE BOOKS OF THE BANK
IN CONNECTION WITH YOUR ACCOUNT IS A REC-
ORD TO WHICH YOU MAY HAVE ACCESS IF NEC-
ESSARY.

SUCH A RECORD OFTEN PROVES OF GREAT
VALUE.

THIS BANK WILL BE PLEASED TO HAVE YOUR
BANKING BUSINESS.

**Farmers & Stockgrowers
National Bank**

HEPPNER, OREGON.

JOY'S COMING

By MILDRED WHITE.

Big Tom stood gazing absently through the window of his crude office in the wood. His mother had distinguished him by this name, from the frail Tom, who was his father. Now that both were gone, the faithful son awakened bitterly to a sense of his own loneliness. With the cheery mother awaiting him each evening in the neat cottage home, this busy life among rough lumbermen had seemed neither profitless nor dull. Big Tom dreaded poignantly his evenings. He wondered, if he might not arrange to leave the work here, and go to a more companionable field in the city. But whom could he trust to carry on his great interests, which had grown to remarkable success? No, the life which he had been obliged to take up when his father's declining health made work no longer possible, must still be the life which would hold his fretting spirit. And as he gazed with somber eyes through the opening between the trees, he beheld an unbelievable thing: a girl's figure advancing rapidly toward him.

The girl, dropping her suit case before the office door, and sounding a tentative knock answered the question. To Tom's astonished stare, she gave a wistful smile. "If you please," asked the wonder-girl, "will you direct me to a hotel—or boarding house?" she added at his evident glance of dismay. "I left the train at the last stop, and have walked, searching upon my way. The place is less populated than I thought."

"Come in," said Big Tom, cordially. Before this girl's diffidence his self-consciousness vanished.

"Why did you come?" Tom asked abruptly. The girl's crystal clear eyes met his frankly. "I came to hide away from a man," she replied, "and I left the train at the most isolated spot I could find. I hoped,—impatiently she brushed the tears from her fringed lids,—to find work here. Stenography perhaps, and support myself."

Big Tom whistled. "You know your own business of course," he said, "but don't you think you'd better go back. Surely there is some other way—"

"This is the only way," the girl answered decidedly.

"If it's the only way," he said briskly, "and you are determined in it, why, you may become my typist, this minute, I'll be almighty relieved to find one. Even in this wilderness I'm a busy man. And there's my mother's cottage, all ready for you to keep house in. It will be pleasant to think of you there, sort of keeping things going."

"And you?" asked the girl breathlessly, "where will you be?"

"Why, right here," Mr. Tom replied. "I bunk here now half the time."

So the plan worked out like a happy fairy tale, and the new arrangement of affairs ran smoothly, as affairs were wont to run, with Big Tom's planning. The girl bade him call her "Joy." "Because she had put her sorrows behind her," she said.

The love for her grew to a sort of reverence. In Joy, was personified all the beauty and truth and purity of the book women whom Tom had worshipped; almost the only women that he had cared to know. And every day, little Joy, singing about her neat cottage, or over the books in the cabin office, grew more and more into the very spirit of her name. It was then that Rawlings of the city end of the business came out to the forests to consult personally with Tom Hereford. And when Rawlings faced Tom's little stenographer he stammered in what he was saying and left the room patently perturbed. Big Tom's troubled eyes noted Joy's sudden paler, and when Rawlings had gone she came to him with a gesture of resignation. "I will have to leave you, Big Tom," she said wearily.

"Rawlings is not the man you are hiding from?" he asked sharply.

Joy shook her head. "He will send the other man to find me," she told him.

Suddenly, she was sobbing. "You don't understand, Tom dear," she cried, "the man I ran away from, was my promised husband."

Instantly his arms released her, accusingly his eyes held hers.

"Listen," the girl went on, "I was for years secretary to a wealthy woman who loved and trusted me. Before she died, she begged me to marry her only son, that I might guard her fortune and convert him from recklessness to wisdom. I agreed, only when I thought that he loved me. He was wonderfully attractive in a young girl's eyes, and I also thought—Oh! Tom how could I ever have thought—that I cared for him; we agreed before witnesses that we should be married as soon as the requirements of the will were adjusted.

Unwillingly Big Tom turned to answer the telephone. When he replaced the receiver, he swung about and held out his arms.

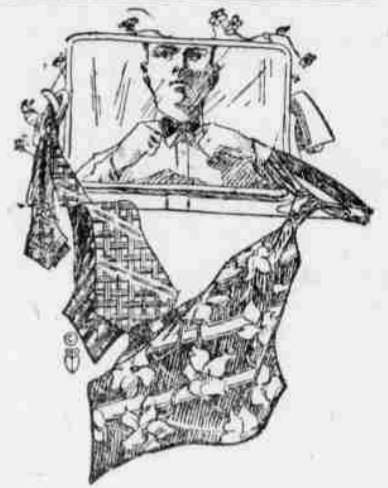
"Joy of my life," cried Tom exultantly, "you don't have to go back. You are not going back, until you go, as my wife. That was Rawlings; he called to say that the man you ran away from is married and already he has taken steps to secure his mother's money."

"He can't have it all," said Joy, eagerly.

Big Tom laughed. "Heck! I've got enough for you home," he said.

**Dress Up For
Easter**

A classy new Tie will add much to your appearance when you dress up for Easter. Select a few from our fine assortment for your spring needs



We handle the famous
Hardeman

Hat and can assure you satisfaction in Style, Color and Price in Your New Easter Lid. Come in.

Sam Hughes Co.

UNEVEN PAINT COATINGS BAD

Great Care Should Always Be Taken to Have Them of Equal Moisture Resistance.

Coatings of equal moisture resistance should be applied to all surfaces of a wood product which would give dissatisfaction if it were to warp in service. Tests at the forest products laboratory, Madison, Wis., have shown that even when wood is properly kiln dried, no coating entirely prevents it from picking up or giving off moisture and, consequently, from swelling and shrinking under the influence of varying atmospheric conditions.

Varnish, shellac, and other moisture-resistant finishes merely decrease the rate at which the moisture changes in wood occur. The higher the grade and the more coats applied, the slower will be the moisture changes.

Unequal coatings on opposite surfaces of wooden articles cause unequal rates of change in moisture content and hence unequal shrinkage on the two sides of the piece. The result is that the wood tends to cup or twist out of shape.

Planting Memorial Trees.

Planting of trees in honor of heroes who gave their lives in the late war is becoming a favorite method of perpetuating the memory of these men. In Cleveland, O., May 30, Memorial day will be made memorable by the dedication of Liberty row, which will extend for nine miles and will contain 654 trees each planted in memory of a gold star hero of Cleveland.

The trees will be called Victory oaks and each will contain a tablet bearing the name of a soldier, and the date and place of his death.

Use for Helgoland.

The Royal Society for the Protection of Birds in England and the Permanent Wild Life Protective Fund of the United States join in suggesting that Helgoland be made a reservation for the birds that migrate along the coast of Europe. The island is less than one-fifth of a mile square, but it is directly in the path of migratory birds, and when Germany has removed the fortifications and other military establishments the birds will probably use it.

Why Horses Are Diminishing.

An authority attributes the diminution in number of horses to the impossibility of horse prices keeping pace with the prices of wheat, corn, pork, beef and mutton, and therefore the farmer neglects horse breeding for something more profitable. But what are we going to do for work stock five or ten years from now? he asks.

**Buy Wheat Land
and Prosper**

I now have a fine list of choice Wheat and Stock Ranches to select from, but they are going fast. Now is the time to buy and get ready for summer fallowing

Easy Terms and Fair Treatment

E. M. SHUTT

The Real Estate Man
Up-stairs in Court House



**Choice Cuts of the
Best Meats**

EVERY HOUSEWIFE WANTS TO SERVE THE best in Meats to her family. She can be assured she is doing so if she buys her Meats at this shop which is conducted in conformity with modern methods of sanitary marketing.

Central Market

McNAMER & SORENSON, Props.