

SYLVIA'S WANTS

By ELIZABETH G. DAY.

"Yes, Tom I'll marry you," consented Sylvia so readily that Tom was almost overcome.

Sylvia, the talented, brilliant, popular girl, with half the young men in town clamoring for even one evening of her company, accepting Tom Truitt, the moderate, determined young bank clerk with a moderate salary and very moderate prospects for the future. Truly it was amazing! It had taken Tom three years to summon sufficient courage to propose, and now he wondered for a moment why he had not done it before.

Tom well he knew! His limited circumstances had at one time seemed an insurmountable barrier between them; but now that he had saved a little and was getting on better at the bank he had mustered the necessary courage to "pop" the question.

"Yes, and we'll have a church wedding and six bridesmaids and all the 'fixes' and, Tom, I know a dear little house I'd like to live in, brand new, and only \$9,000. There's a duck of a garage where we can keep our own little car, for we'll surely have one, won't we, dear? And, Tom, I saw a living room suite in the town the other day for \$750, and a solid mahogany set for \$1,200. You see, dear, I sort of had a hunch you'd ask me soon, so I've been scouting around, for I am a firm believer in preparedness, you know."

Tom was beginning to have "doodles" in several different directions. Now, Tom thought he had sized Sylvia up better than that. He knew her father was very "well off" though not wealthy; that they had a "five-ver," as did almost everyone in the thirty little town, but where had Sylvia acquired such extravagant tastes? Oh, but he had been a fool to dream of winning her and keeping her. He had won her, but how about keeping her? Was she, after all, like some other empty-headed girls he knew, with aspirations for a rich husband? Surely he had never lived in a manner that would cause Sylvia to believe that he had money.

Miserably he thought of the \$4,000 he had managed to save, at no small sacrifice, either. Well, he was doomed to be an old bachelor, for he never could love anyone but Sylvia. He was disappointed in her, to be sure, for he had believed her the sincerest, truest type of womanhood, but he loved her none the less for his disappointment.

Sylvia, apparently mistaking his silence for bliss, was chattering on happily about a "ducky" kitchen cabinet and flawless cooker and no end of aluminum ware, the purchase of which would mean bankruptcy for Tom.

He must speak, he must tell her that all these things could not be, for years and years anyway, and probably never.

"Sylvia" he began, miserably.

"Yes?" with some asperity.

"I love you," finished Tom lamely.

"Of course you do, dear, and I love you to distraction, and that is why I can hardly wait for all the lovely things we are going to get together."

So that was it! she loved him not for himself alone.

"Sylvia," he began again, and then stopped. Then a courage came to him, a courage he had not thought possible. It was clear that he must speak.

He did not try to take her hand or even to look at her. Gripping his knuckles together, he plunged.

"Listen, just a minute, Sylvia. I never intended to misrepresent things, but I surely must have if you think I can afford to buy a \$9,000 house, several thousand dollars' worth of furniture, a car and all that sort of thing. I've tried to save, and thought I had a tidy little sum until I heard your wants. I didn't realize girls need so much to make them happy. I somehow thought you loved me enough to share at the bottom of the ladder and climb up with me, but I guess I made a mistake."

"Tom, dear," said Sylvia, amazing close.

"Don't," he begged, moving away from her, "don't make it any harder, dear."

Sylvia sat up very straight.

"Very well then, I've listened to you often and now you listen to me."

"Tom, you're not the first man who has proposed to me; in fact, you're the third right here in this town. I'll not tell you their names because that would be unfair. I told each of them the same lot of wants I've told you, and they too, they think they could give me all those things. I know better, and I hated them for being so dishonest, and you, you great big honest boy, have shown just how good you are. Why, honey (and this time he let her snuggle close and closer), all I want is you and your love and enough to live on, and a little coop just big enough for—well, two at first, anyway, and—"

But why go further? Isn't that quite perfect?

PRESENCE OF ORGANDIE HATS

At Least One Piece of This Charming Headgear is Regarded Necessary by All Women.

Organdie hats are just now diverse and beautiful. A few seasons ago they popped into the horizon as a possibility and were given more or less passing and amused attention, but now everybody is doing at least one organdie hat. It is a hat to lead women astray and to lure from their pocketbooks much more money than they had planned to let slip away in that direction, for such hats are apt to be so becoming that, in spite of the fact that they are perishable in the extreme, they are irresistible.

In pastel shades and colorings these organdie hats have reached their highest development. The violets and pinks and yellows are fascinating. Often they are trimmed with nothing at all, but are so constructed and shaped that their rolling brims and their softly folded crowns take care of the whole duty of a hat. Then there are some which are trimmed with big splashing bows of the same material. Others are done with fluted bows to clime in with the frocks which the hats are designed to accompany. One of these organdie hats was made of white and was trimmed with a large and sweeping bow of wide black velvet ribbon across the front. One could picture it worn with the whitest of white dresses made also of the crisp white organdie material. Another organdie hat had a band of purple fiddle ribbon wound closely about the base of the draped crown of native. Another had a basket of fresh and modern posies embroidered on the front of a draped pink organdie crown. They are done in all manners—these transparent hats of summer—and each one is most charming.

DAISIES USED AS TRIMMING



The daisy trimmed straw chapeau—a hat finished at the edges with tuffa-tuffs is one of the latest Parisian fashions.

Simple Logic.

The earl of Portarlington, who was one of the first to volunteer for service during the railway strike in England, relates the following story: A boy scout on duty at one of the London termini, feeling the pangs of hunger about eleven o'clock one morning, began a vigorous attack on a substantial lunch he had brought with him. A gentleman passing by was moved to remark: "My boy, if you eat much now you won't have any appetite for your dinner." To which the smart little fellow replied: "Well, I guess if I haven't any appetite I shan't want any dinner." The gentleman had no more to say.

Season of Peril.

At this season of the year it is folly to enter your bedroom without turning on the light. Also do not attempt to sit on the edge of the bed unless you are sure the bed is there, for this is house-cleaning time and the women folks may have decided to put the bed on the other side of the room this year, so it is well to be careful, for you never can tell.—Knox Messenger.

That Dose Should Be Effective.

"What are you treating me for, doctor?"

"Loss of memory. You have overtaken me a lot of times for two years."—Boston Transcript.

Heppner Herald only \$2.00 a year.

LEGAL NOTICES

NOTICE OF FINAL SETTLEMENT

IN THE COUNTY COURT OF THE STATE OF OREGON, FOR MORROW COUNTY.

In the Matter of the Estate of Bitha Wieglesworth, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned, Administrator of the Estate of Bitha Wieglesworth, deceased, has filed his final account in the County Court of Morrow County, Oregon, and that Wednesday, the 25th day of August, 1920, at the hour of ten o'clock in the forenoon of said day, and the County Court room in the County Court House at Heppner, Morrow County, Oregon, is the time and place set for the hearing of objections thereto, and the settlement thereof.

W. E. WIGLESWORTH, Administrator of the Estate of Bitha Wieglesworth, Deceased. First Publ. June 29, 1920. Last Publ. Aug. 24, 1920.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

IN THE COUNTY COURT OF THE STATE OF OREGON, FOR MORROW COUNTY.

In the Matter of the Estate of Albert Matteson, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given that Julia Matteson has been duly appointed by the County Court of Morrow County, Oregon, Administratrix of the Estate of Albert Matteson, deceased.

All persons having claims against said Estate are notified to present the same to me at the office of my attorney, Sam E. Van Vactor, at Heppner, Oregon, within six months from the date of the first publication hereof, with the proper vouchers duly verified.

Dated and first published this 25th day of June, 1920.

JULIA MATTESON, Administratrix of the Estate of Albert Matteson, deceased. First Publ. June 29, 1920. Last Publ. Aug. 24, 1920.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at La Grande, Oregon, May 15, 1920.

Notice is hereby given that, FRIEDRICH RAUCH,

of Echo, Oregon, who, on November 2, 1915, made Homestead Entry No. 015364 for E 1/2, Section 20, and on March 8, 1920, made Additional Homestead Entry No. 017354, for SW 1/4, Section 20, and E 1/2 NW 1/4, Section 8, Township 1 North, Range 28 East, Willamette Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make three-year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before J. A. Waters, Clerk of County Court, at Heppner, Oregon, on the 20th day of July, 1920.

Claimant names as witnesses: Tony Vey, Price Munkers, Frank Irwin, Julian Rauch, all of Echo, Oregon.

C. S. DUNN, Register.

4-9 Stockraising homestead entry, Act December 29, 1916, (39 Stats., 862.)

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at La Grande, Oregon, June 15, 1920.

Notice is hereby given that, SHERMAN SHAW

of Heppner, Oregon, who on November 13, 1916, made Additional Homestead Entry, No. 016735, for N 1/2 NE 1/4 and N 1/2 NW 1/4, Section 26, Tp. 2 South, Range 27 East, Willamette Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make three-year Proof, to establish claim to the land above

described, before Clerk of County Court, Morrow County, at Heppner, Oregon, on the 9th day of August, 1920.

Claimant names as witnesses: T. J. Matlock, Guy Boyer, Ralph Jones, Frank Rasmus, all of Heppner, Oregon.

C. S. DUNN, Register.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at La Grande, Oregon, June 15, 1920.

Notice is hereby given that, GEORGE M. VINSON

of Lena, Oregon, who on August 9, 1916, made Additional Homestead Entry, No. 016229, for NW 1/4 NE 1/4, E 1/2 NW 1/4 and NE 1/4 SW 1/4, Section 22, Township 1 South, Range 29 East, Willamette Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make three-year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Clerk of County Court, Morrow County, at Heppner, Oregon, on the 4th day of August, 1920.

Claimant names as witnesses: George Pearson, Howard Pearson, Frank McCabe, Marsh Courtney, all of Lena, Oregon.

C. S. DUNN, Register.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at La Grande, Oregon, June 15, 1920.

Notice is hereby given that, WILLIAM F. PETTYJOHN

Echo, Oregon, who, on December 23, 1916, made Homestead Entry, No. 016878, for SW 1/4 NW 1/4, N 1/2 SW 1/4, SE 1/4 SW 1/4, S 1/4 SE 1/4, NE 1/4 SE 1/4, Section 34, Tp. 1 N., R. 28 E. and on March 1, 1920, made Ad. H. E. No. 019493, for NE 1/4 NE 1/4, NW 1/4 NW 1/4, NW 1/4 SE 1/4, Sec. 34, Tp. 1 N., R. 28 E. and Lot 1, Sec. 2, Tp. 1 S., R. 28 E., Willamette Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make three-year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Clerk of County Court, Morrow County, at Heppner, Oregon, on the 3rd day of August, 1920.

Claimant names as witnesses: W. E. Wieglesworth of Echo, Oregon, Geo. Cummins of Lena, Oregon, Mack Gentry of Lena, Oregon, Fred Coxen of Lena, Oregon.

C. S. DUNN, Register.

Stockraising homestead entry, Act December 29, 1916, (39 Stats., 862.)

A SQUARE DEAL IN REAL ESTATE.

What has brought the real estate business largely into disrepute is that all the failures who have tried nearly everything else and most of the professional flars ultimately drift into the real estate game. They would skin their own mothers-in-law to get a commission. Of course they don't last long, but others come to take their places, and the public has become leary of buying or selling land through real estate agents.

There are some Straight Shooters in the Real Estate business

the same as in the mercantile business, the banking business or in any other legitimate line of endeavor in which men have reputations to uphold and defend. Ask my clients on both sides of the numerous real estate deals I have made, and in every instance they are satisfied customers. It is the only way. When you have any land to sell or buy, come in and see me.

E. M. SHUTT

The Real Estate Man
Up-stairs in Court House

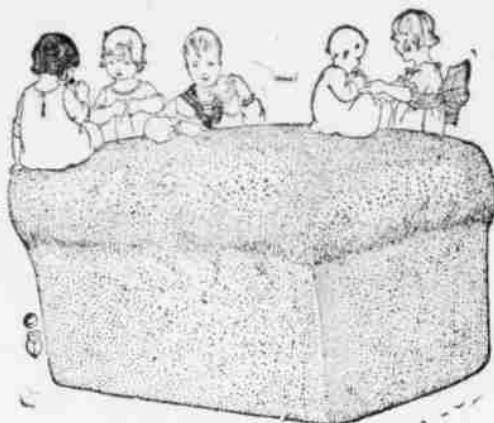


Choice Cuts of the Best Meats

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.



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.

Cutting Machinery

For the Harvest Season

THE NEW DANE MOWER Built by the John Deere Company, is giving excellent satisfaction.

Let us show you the merits of this machine.

We are agents for

CASE THRESHING MACHINES, Are the Best.

CASE KEROSENE TRACTORS, Have no superiors.

Ask about prices and terms on these high grade machines.

Peoples Hardware Company

The Moral Risk

When the time comes to seek credit, a bank will want to know what you ARE as well as what you HAVE, That's where the moral hazard comes in.

And you can't establish credit over night. Rather, it is a matter of becoming KNOWN at your bank, of establishing confidence by the way in which you have kept your account, regardless of the amount you have to your credit.

Get acquainted—that's the first thing. Then develop that acquaintance into friendship. It will stand you in splendid stead when the time comes. Remembering also, that this bank offers you a complete banking service.

Farmers & Stockgrowers National Bank HEPPNER, OREGON.