

LEGAL NOTICES

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION

Public Land Office, Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at The Dalles, Oregon, October 24, 1921.

Notice is hereby given that, as directed by the Commissioner of the General Land Office, under provisions of Sec. 2455, R. S., pursuant to the application of Claud Huston, Serial No. 020457, we will offer at public sale, to the highest bidder, but at not less than \$2.00 per acre, at 10:15 o'clock A. M., on the 14th day of December, next, at this office, the following tract of land: NE 1/4 NE 1/4, Sec. 28, T. 5, S., R. 25, E., W. M. (Containing 40 acres.) This tract is ordered into market on a showing that the greater portion thereof is mountainous or too rough for cultivation.

The sale will not be kept open but will be declared closed when those present at the hour named have ceased bidding. The person making the highest bid will be required to immediately pay to the receiver the amount thereof.

Any persons claiming adversely the above-described land are advised to file their claims, or objections, on or before the time designated for sale.

J. W. DONNELLY, Register. T. C. QUEEN, Receiver.

NOTICE OF FINAL ACCOUNT

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned, Executor of the Last Will and Testament of Emma Kileup, deceased has filed his final account with the County Court of Morrow County, Oregon and that said court has fixed Wednesday, the 7th day of December, 1921, at 10 o'clock A. M. as the time and the County Court Room at the Court house in Heppner, Oregon, as the place for hearing said final account and any objections thereto, and the settlement of the estate of said deceased.

WALTER KILCUP, Executor.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at La Grande, Oregon, November 12, 1921.

Notice is hereby given that Ruby A. Cosen, formerly Ruby A. Ayers, of Echo, Oregon, who, on August 14, 1920, made Additional Homestead Entry, No. 017709, for SW 1/4 NE 1/4, NE 1/4 SW 1/4, SW 1/4 NW 1/4, Section 29, SE 1/4 NE 1/4, E 1/4 SE 1/4, Section 30, Township 3 South, Range 29 East, Willamette Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final three-year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before United States Commissioner, at Heppner, Oregon, on the 28th day of December 1921.

Claimant names as witnesses: Herman Young, of Echo, Oregon; Frank Perry, of Lena, Oregon; Ad Moore, of Lena, Oregon; Aulta Cosen, of Echo, Oregon.

CARL G. HELM, Register.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at La Grande, Oregon, November 12, 1921.

Notice is hereby given that James Daly, of Heppner, Oregon, who, on October 23, 1918, made Homestead Entry, No. 017921, for N 1/2 NE 1/4, N 1/2 NW 1/4, NW 1/4 SW 1/4, SW 1/4 NW 1/4, Section 9, Township 2 South, Range 28 East, Willamette Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final three-year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before United States Commissioner, at Heppner, Oregon, on the 28th day of December, 1921.

Claimant names as witnesses: J. C. Sharpe, of Lena, Oregon; John Kilkenny, John O'Rourke, and James Kenny, of Heppner, Oregon.

CARL G. HELM, Register.

ORDER TO SHOW CAUSE

In the County Court of the State of Oregon for Morrow County.

In the Matter of the Guardianship of the Person and Estate of Bessie Wiglesworth, Gladys Wiglesworth and Walter Wiglesworth, minor heirs of Bitha Wiglesworth, deceased.

Petition having been presented by W. E. Wiglesworth, Guardian of the person and Estate of Bessie Wiglesworth, Gladys Wiglesworth and Walter Wiglesworth, minor heirs of Bitha Wiglesworth, deceased, from which it appears to the court that it is necessary for the support and maintenance of said minors that the real estate hereinafter described be sold, and that the same would be beneficial to said minors.

It is therefore hereby ORDERED that the next of kin of said minors and all persons interested in the estate appear before this court at the County Court room in the County Court House in Heppner, Morrow County, Oregon, at the hour of two o'clock P. M. on Tuesday the 27th

day of December, 1921, and show cause if any there be, why a license should not be granted said guardian for the sale of all of the right, title and interest of said minors in and to the Southwest quarter of Northwest quarter of Section 13; Southeast quarter of Southwest quarter and Northwest quarter of Southwest quarter of Section 12, in Township 3, South Range 28, E. W. M., said sale being subject to the courtesy interest therein of said guardian.

Done and dated in open court this 18th day of November, 1921.

WM. T. CAMPBELL, County Judge of Morrow County Oregon.

STATE OF OREGON,

County of Morrow. I, J. A. Waters, County Clerk of Morrow County, Oregon, and ex-officio Clerk of the County Court of said County and State, do hereby certify that the above and foregoing is a full, true and correct copy of the original Order made and entered in said matter, as appears by the records of my office and of said court.

IN WITNESS WHEREOF, I have hereunto set my hand and the seal of said court, this 18th day of November, 1921.

J. A. WATERS, County Clerk of Morrow County Oregon.

Stories of Great Scouts

By Elmo Scott Watson

Western Newspaper Union.

DR. W. F. CARVER, "EVIL SPIRIT OF THE PLAINS"

One day back in the sixties a trapper was following a narrow trail through the woods near Cedar Mountain, in Wyoming. Suddenly from a clump of bushes nearby a shot rang out, followed in quick succession by three more. The trapper dropped quickly to the ground and rolled behind a log, unhurt. Then he waited for the next move of the Indians who had ambushed him.

In a few minutes a war bonnet appeared above a log a short distance away. The trapper was not deceived, for this was an old Indian trick.

However, the trapper had a better trick than this up his sleeve. His rifle was not a single shot, for after a winter of successful trapping he had sold his furs in St. Louis and had bought a repeating rifle, one of the first to be carried in the Rocky mountains. He had this weapon now, and he immediately fired, as the Indians were hoping he would do.

As he fired four Indians sprang from the bush and with wild yells of triumph rushed for the trapper. Without removing his gun from his shoulder, the white man pumped bullets at oncoming warriors as fast as he could work the lever.

Three of the Indians dropped in their tracks, and the fourth, with a howl of dismay, turned and fled at top speed, followed by several bullets, which the trapper sent after him to encourage the fleeing redskin. When the surviving warrior arrived in his village he told a marvelous tale of an encounter with a white man who had a "medicine gun" which never stopped shooting and killing.

In this way Dr. W. F. Carver, the trapper who had been ambushed, won the name of "The Evil Spirit of the Plains" for the Indians learned to fear him and his medicine gun as they did no other trapper who invaded their hunting grounds. When the trapping days ended, Dr. Carver became a scout and guide for the United States army, and during the Sioux war of 1876-77 he made the acquaintance of "Buffalo Bill" Cody.

The two scouts became fast friends. When Buffalo Bill's Wild West show was organized Carver joined it as a sharpshooter. He could handle a rifle or pistol almost as skillfully as Cody himself, and for many years the two scouts appeared in the arena together.

SIR JOHN BADDELEY



Sir John Baddeley, formerly senior alderman of London, is now lord mayor of that city. He is a Londoner by birth and is seventy-nine years of age. He is in the printing business and has written books about St. Giles, Cripplegate, the Guildhall, and the alderman.

LATEST IN THRIFT

By ADDIE GRAVES.

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Old Jim's third wife was dead. All three had been cross-eyed. Two of them—the first two—had been sisters. It seemed as though Jim was obsessed over crossed eyes. A wife without crossed eyes would not seem a lawful wife. Crossed eyes had not crossed his business luck, at any rate, for Old Jim was worth at least \$100,000.

And he could not write his name or measure a load of the lumber which had brought him his fortune.

But he had a way of managing things so the profit balance came out with large per cent. He was very thrifty—so thrifty that when he had the third casket to buy he sought some way to economize.

In his estimation, funeral expenses were wasted expenditure.

He immediately sought the undertaker. This learned gentleman was unboxing the casket of the third cross-eyed wife. Old Jim approached him with no squeamishness.

"Say, John, how much are the handles on the casket valued at?"

John dropped the claw hammer on his big toe and said things not supposed to be said in the presence of caskets. Then:

"I dunno; they alters come on—the same sort on the same sort of caskets; never had any special orders."

Old Jim viewed the handles as though with begrudging envy. "Well, John, it's awful foolish to bury them handles. Casket handles should be detachable—should be kept with the stands for holding the casket during the service. You just take them off and return them—after the folks has left the cemetery—before you fill the grave. Send them back and get them discounted from the bill."

John carefully straightened some nails he had drawn from the casket box before he replied:

"All right, Jim; maybe it will save enough to pay the minister next time."

Jim lit his pipe, drew in a whiff of smoke, exuding it from his nostrils, threw the match out the window and departed in seeming blank-mindedness. John slammed the door with: "The d—d—d I don't-know-what!" The next winter the undertaker died with influenza. His wife had an auction and Old Jim Fuller bought a large box of small assorted hardware. Among the articles were the casket handles, which he had now paid for twice—both times unknowingly. The village doctor spied the handles and offered Old Jim a dollar for them.

A short time after this, Old Jim brought home wife No. 4. Strange it was, her eyes were straight—straight from a clear brain. She proceeded to make the money—and other things, including Old Jim—fly. First, she bought a load of nice, expensive wallpaper and paint and sent for the village decorator. He came without his papering board, for he knew Old Jim had brought a fine board home from the mill for the cross-eyed wives to do the papering in by-gone days. He knew it was in the attic. The new Mrs. Fuller accompanied the decorator to the garret in search of the board. The man pointed to a long row of old hats and bonnets hanging on some nails under the eaves.

"You see them bunnets? Yours will be hanging on that next empty nail some day, keeping them company."

The straight-eyed wife's eyes almost burned the "bunnets" with lightning flashes. She grabbed them all—her two arms full, some hanging by withered strings, and flung them from the window, when they slowly floated toward the mill-dam.

"Not by a dam-sit!" she said, with a grim grin. "Jim's hat will hang there!"

In a moment they had discovered the papering board. The paperhanger continued his free informing: "This board has held all the bodies of Jim's wives. They were all laid out on it. It will hold you some day. Then it followed the 'bunnets.'"

In a box near the board were some yare brushes and a pair of casket handles. The straight black eyes bulged.

"What—what are those?"

The paperhanger pretended not to hear. A female hurricane swept toward him.

"If you must know, they are the handles of the last wife's casket—saved to put on yours." The handles did not follow the "bunnets" and the board. A laugh, as when the lightning hits a granite rock and slides down its sides, split the air. The three cross-eyed wives had wept little April showers, most days in their dreary, drudging lives. The straight-eyed wife went down to the telephone and ordered a new horse—the best in the stable—a harness and a new buggy. "Those were the times before cars were invented or the buggy would have been a limousine."

Old Jim, that winter, fell and broke several ribs. Complications set in and his hat hung on the attic nail. He was buried in a cheap coffin—exactly like that of his third wife. It was delivered without handles. The handles from the attic lowered his casket in the grave. The straight-eyed wife straightway found a new husband, sold the house where three stoop-shouldered, sad and cross-eyed wives had slaved, and departed to another town. The handles were at last beyond resurrection.

Old Jim's thrift was applied to himself.

GOWN OF CREPE WITH LACE



This is a stunning gown of green crepe with lace in embroidery to match—a creation eminently satisfactory for afternoon occasions or restaurant wear.

PANELS ADD GRACEFUL LINES

Trimming for Coats, Frocks and Suits Important Feature of the Season's Modes.

Loose, floating panels trim coats, frocks and suits this season. Often they extend from shoulders to hem, again they may be attached at the yoke line, the waist line, the hip line—but panels there must be.

Never before were frocks and coats more artistically loose and graceful of line than those introduced this fall. When the frock or wrap is made in blouse effect the blouse in many instances covers the belt or girle, says the Brooklyn Eagle. And when the belted garment is not intended to blouse there is little indication of snugness at the waist line as the belt is no more than a trimming line and the frock thus continues from shoulder to hem in a long straight line.

The new coats are beautiful, both as to material and style—duvetyns and velours continue as the favored materials and the majority show elaborate fur trimmings. Embroidery also embellishes a few of the smart dressy coats.

An example is a stunning new model of dark-blue velours. Large medallions of soft old blue, red and copper metal thread were embroidered on the lower part of the coat and bands of the same embroidery trimmed the wide sleeves at the lower part and also the coat collar. The garment, unbelted and rather slim in effect, fell in long straight lines from shoulder to hem. The sleeves were inset with a long shoulder line and the wrap was faced with coffee-colored crepe de chine.

Many of the 1921 coats are fashioned with cape at the back or over the shoulders.

An exceedingly smart model was made of deep mahogany velours, the front having much the appearance of a frock. Falling over the shoulders at the back was a felt cape of the material, which extended to the hem of the wrap. At the lower part of the coat sides rows of buttons were placed, to which the long full cape could be fastened if desired. There was a high collar of beaver.

ENLISTS LINES OF BOX COAT

Great Coat for Sport Wear Eliminates Belt Through Skillful Shaping at Shoulder.

Whereas only the exclusive manufacturer included the sports suit with trousers in his collection, the universal adoption of the mode has fostered a general impulsion by all manufacturers to have at least one model of this type for this fall. These suits vary little in style from season to season, they, too, finding their principal chance of newness in expression at the bands of the fabric.

The general run of great coats for sports wear has enlisted the lines of the straight box coat, so often seen in French-made models, but less frequently adopted by American manufacturers. This coat, in the original, eliminates belts, a certain skillfulness in shaping at the shoulder making this possible; many of the coats are shown in this fashion, but meeting the popular demand, generally have a belt for those who wish it.

Wonderful fabrics, in stunning weaves from Great Britain, including wool fleeces, tweeds and cashmere cloths, are used to make these coats. Grey mixtures appear in good standing.

Collars of both suits and coats show a tendency to standing lines. Some of them are erect, in an exalted slicker collar style, while others are resolved into throw scarf affairs.

Novelties in Hat Trimmings.

On some of the fuchsia velvet hats, a red which is almost an American beauty shade is used for the trimming. Scarlet trimmings are used on the black and navy blue hats to good effect. There are especially smart scarlet quills and wooden ornaments. Whole hats are made of metallic ribbon, and fur will be combined with it for mid-winter wear.

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F. R Brown Agent for Morrow County Phone—Office 642, Res. 29F14. Heppner, Or.

The Eats That are TREATS

We make it our business to sell meats for eats that are real treats. And we don't comply with the food laws because it is compulsory—we do it because we want, and expect to get good service and fair treatment from merchants and professional men with whom we deal, and because we know it is our business to sell only the best.

For breakfast, lunch, or dinner we can supply your wants, no matter how elaborate or how conservative. We have arranged to fill all orders and would like to see your meat order.

Central Market

America Taking Lead. The collector of real antiques or merely the buyer of good period furniture is all too prone to forget the "Made in America."

It is the old case of the prophet without honor in his own country. For, while the American combs every antique shop for Georgian, Queen Anne, Louis Quinze, or Italian Renaissance stuff, the continental furniture dealer scurries about for American Colonial stuff.

This is the big contribution of America to the furniture world. Our output of the Colonial era compares very favorably from the standards of design and utility with any period of any other country.

Oldest College President. Dr. M. Carey Thomas, president of Bryn Mawr college, remarked in a public address in Washington recently that she is the oldest living American college president still in office—she has presided over Bryn Mawr continuously since 1894 and has been a member of its faculty since 1885. Miss Thomas defined education for women and prohibition as the two outstanding achievements to mankind's credit during her life of sixty-four years, and expresses confidence she would live to see the third and greatest of them all—establishment of world peace.—Washington Dispatch in the Philadelphia Public Ledger.

Color Blindness. In total color blindness the eye distinguishes only light and dark, in the more common partial color blindness red is mistaken for green, or black for brown, and in a third form only primary colors can be made out, often with confusion of blue and violet. The new spectrometer of F. W. Eldridge-Green measures the portion of the spectrum appearing to be monochromatic and the limits of visibility at each end of the spectrum. The average eye sees six definite colors and 18 apparently monochromatic parts of the spectrum; another more or less imperfect color vision separates not fewer single color patches than 18. Exceptional eyesight detects seven distinct colors, with as many as 25 monochromatic patches.