

CUPID IN A GAME OF CHANCE

BY MARY HARRIS

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WILLIE SANDISON, the youth who was delegated by fate to prepare the mess of trouble which will be here considered, had attained the age of 14 years and a height of nearly six feet. Below the collar he was all legs and arms, but his face was as plump, pretty and innocent as a cherub's, and he was very much ashamed of it. His elder sister used to tell him that he was a prettier girl than she was, but she never said it without first providing an avenue of escape from his vengeance. He was always looking for a chance to "get square" with her, and all things come to him who will but wait.

Early on the morning of the 14th of February Willie found upon the sidewalk a picture that had been clipped out of a magazine and pasted neatly upon a card. Doubtless some one had intended to frame it, and the card was a "mat," but Willie did not draw that inference. He thought it had been sold in that form as a cheap valentine.

The design favored this view. It represented a solemn Cupid in the guise of a schoolmaster instructing a young woman who held an open book, of which the visible pages bore the paradigm, "I love, thou lovest," etc.

The picture was not more than 2½ by 3 inches in size, but it was a genuine work of art—dainty, refined and accurate. Willie thought it was funny, and he immediately began to speculate upon the possibility of tricking his sister with it. He turned back to the house, arriving simultaneously with the postman, who gave him three letters for members of his family.

One of these letters was addressed to Miss Jane Sandison. The envelope was large and square and somewhat suggestive of valentines, but in the upper left hand corner was the name of the Holburn Rubber company. Jane had been in the employ of this corporation up to the previous week, and her loss of the position had been regarded as a family catastrophe, for the Sandisons were in what may be called uneasy circumstances.

This envelope had been imperfectly sealed. Not more than an inch of the lappet was fast, and Willie knew he could open it and close it again without any one being the wiser. The mat on the picture was a little too large to go into the envelope, but it could be trimmed with the scissors. Altogether the jest was practicable and looked like a good thing, for Willie had the instinct of a younger brother—he knew that there was somebody connected with the Holburn Rubber company for whom Jane entertained a more or less sentimental regard. Willie did not know who this might be, and he could not find out whether this letter was from that person, because he had iron-clad scruples against reading it, even though he could contemplate the act of adding to its contents. On the whole, he resolved to take his chances.

Without the slightest difficulty he accomplished his design, and the letter came into Jane's hands without exciting in her the faintest suspicion that it had been "loaded" by little Willie, as she always called him in derision of his size. He had an eye on her when she discovered it beside her plate

THIS IS THE PICTURE.



JANE TOOK THE LETTER TO THE WINDOW.

at the breakfast table, and he observed with joy that she was considerably affected. This might be due to some

hope of regaining her position, but Willie did not believe it.

Jane took the letter to the window and opened it with her back to Willie, who was watching from the hall. At that moment their mother and the two younger children entered the room. Jane turned toward the table with the letter in her hand.

"From Mr. Kennedy," said she to her mother. "He has sent a check for \$6 for the extra time that I worked during the last two weeks I was there. I think it is very kind of him. I never would have thought of making any charge for it, though he told me that he believed I was entitled to it."

She put the check into her mother's hand and laid the letter beside her plate.

"Who's Mr. Kennedy?" asked Willie, though he knew perfectly well.

"My immediate boss," replied Jane. "He was head of the department which was abolished. I don't know what he is doing for them now."

"What does he say in the letter?" Jane calmly tossed the envelope to her brother. The picture was not in it. There had been a sudden and mysterious disappearance. Willie read:

Dear Miss Sandison—Inclosed please find check for \$6, compensation for extra services rendered. I trust that some way may be found by which you can resume your connection with this office. Please inform us of any change of address. Yours truly,

FRANK KENNEDY.

"Pretty chilly, if you ask me," said Willie. "The envelope looked like a valentine."

"We used that size in our department," said Jane calmly. All this time, however, the picture of Cupid and his pupil was reposing in the bosom of Jane's dress, and it seemed to her that her heart knocked against it with a sound that must be audible to the other members of the family. Every rational remark that she made during the progress of that meal was a surprise to herself, and when she was alone in her room afterward it was a vast relief not to try to be rational—to be simply happy. The thing was incredible. It could not be possible that Mr. Kennedy had sent her a valentine. The incident belonged to fairyland, and yet there was the actual, visible proof.

Willie had shot his arrow with amazing accuracy, but unfortunately he did not know it. He could not be sure whether Jane had hidden the picture because of sentimental reasons or because she suspected a trick, and he dared not take any step toward revealing her secret because that would involve his own, and opening an envelope was a rather serious matter. So for some days he merely watched and waited.

Jane also waited, she scarcely knew for what. She dared not hope for a reinstatement in the Holburn company's office—it was too good to be true. She was obliged to look for other employment, but she did it with only half a will, and naturally did not prosper in the search. The chances are that William's little joke would have kept his sister out of work for some weeks, but fortunately affairs in the Holburn company shaped themselves to her advantage.

Frank Kennedy was a young man who could thank himself for every thing he had won in the world. He had worked himself up to a good place in the Holburn company, and the abolishing of the department of which he had been in charge was a hard blow to him. It resulted partly from business conditions beyond any man's power to alter and partly from the jealousy of certain men of influence in the corporation's affairs. Kennedy had been accustomed to success, and this defeat hurt him. And in connection with it there was one trifling matter which was a thorn in his flesh. Miss Sandison had pitted him. He knew that she had been so sorry for him as to forget her own share of the misfortune, and a man like Kennedy takes that sort of thing very hard. He was not aware that he placed any great and special value upon her feeling in the matter, and yet he was conscious of a strong desire to show her that he could re-establish himself in the company; that he could make a better place for himself and for her than the one they had lost. And so he went to work with the energy of sworn determination, as one fulfills a vow, and he got what he was after, as most people do who work in that way.

Jane had cherished her valentine for the space of about three weeks when another of those large square envelopes was delivered by the postman. It contained a typewritten communication with Kennedy's signature:

Miss Jane Sandison: Dear Madam—Please call upon me here tomorrow at 11 o'clock if convenient. Yours truly,

FRANK KENNEDY.

From a man who would send a girl a valentine with "I love, thou lovest" on it, this did not sound cordial, but the joy of the invitation saved the wound inflicted by "Dear Madam." When Willie heard about it, he was of the opinion that a good joke is never really wasted, but will always bear fruit in due season. His only sorrow was that he could not see his sister when she thanked Kennedy for the pretty picture.

Jane found Kennedy seated at the desk that had once been used by his most powerful enemy. For this she could have fallen on her knees and thanked heaven. His dark and somewhat stern countenance was softened

by the faint gleam of a smile.

"Well, here we are again," said he. "Are you ready for work? I'll give you a raise to twenty per."

Jane felt faint with joy. She was in that nervously tremulous condition wherein people make fools of themselves.

"You are very kind to me," she said. "I—I have so many things to thank you for."

"What, for instance?" said he. "Well," said she, with wavering smile, "there was your valentine."

"Valentine, eh?" he laughed. "Yes; I thought it might come in handy." "It was perfectly beautiful," said she. "I have framed it, and—and put it away."

"Framed it?" he exclaimed. "Why the deuce didn't you put it through?" "Put it through what?"

"Why, the bank, of course. Get your money on it."

"Oh!" with falling inflection, indicating disappointment. "I didn't mean the check."

"You don't mean to say that you framed the letter?" he cried. "Why, what in the world?"

(Continued on seventh page.)

An Editor's Life Saved by Chamberlain's Cough Remedy

During the early part of October, 1896, I contracted a bad cold which settled on my lungs and was neglected until I feared that consumption had appeared in an incipient state. I was constantly coughing and trying to expel something which I could not. I became alarmed and after giving the local doctor a trial bought a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and the result was immediate improvement, and after I had used three bottles my lungs were restored to their healthy state.—B. S. EDWARDS, Publisher of The Review, Wyant, Ill. For sale by Lee Beall, druggist.

Not Very Like a Woman.

Mrs. Crimmonbeak—is a repeating rifle a good sort of a gun, John? Mr. Crimmonbeak—Oh, yes. "What are its good points?" "Well, for one thing, it doesn't repeat everything it hears."—Yonkers Statesman.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c. 38-lyr

Viewed through an inverted glass, Sometimes makes one see double; This four quarts of beer is apt To make a full peck of trouble.

But if purchased at Post & King's (A. B. C.) it will make a barrel of pleasure. 50-1f

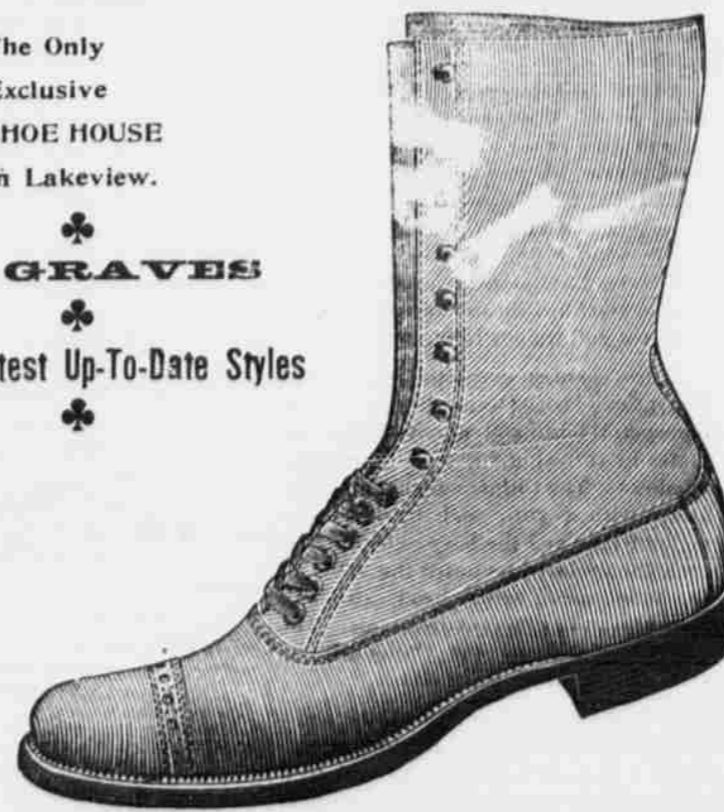
"I think I would go crazy with pain were it not for Chamberlain's Pain Balm," writes Mr. W. H. Stapleton, Herminie, Pa. "I have been afflicted with rheumatism for several years and have tried remedies without number, but Pain Balm is the best medicine I have got hold of." One application relieves the pain. For sale by Lee Beall, druggist.

The real estate in Lake county, belonging to the Frankl Co., is now on the market for sale. No reasonable offer will be refused for any part of it. For full particulars call at or address this office, or Charles Umbach, Lakeview, Oregon. 1-1f

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Notice of Final Account.

In the Matter of the Estate of Lee P. Robart, deceased. Notice is hereby given that I have filed my final account as administrator of said Estate with the County Clerk of Lake County, Oregon, and that the Judge of the County Court of said County has set the hearing therefor for Tuesday, the 5th day of March, 1901, at 10 o'clock of said day, at the County Judge's office of said County, at which time and place, objections, if any there be, can be offered to the allowance of said final account. Lakeview, Jan. 17, 1901. JOHN McKEITHEN, Administrator. No. 2

FINAL PROOF.

United States Land Office at Lakeview, Oregon, Feb. 14, 1901. Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of her intention to make final proof in support of her claim, and that said proof will be made before H. W. Bartlett, U. S. Commissioner at Silver Lake, Oregon, March 23, 1901, viz: M. J. Kirtledge, (widow of Franklin Kirtledge, deceased.) H. E. No. 1875, for the W. 1/4 of S. 34, and S. 1/4 of S. 35, T. 22 S., R. 14 E. She names the following witnesses to prove her continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: A. L. Miller, W. H. McCall, Geo. H. Small and John Hayes, all of Silver Lake, Oregon. E. M. BRATTAIN, Register. 65

TIMBER LAND NOTICE.

United States Land Office, Lakeview, Oregon, December 28, 1900. Notice is hereby given that in compliance with the provisions of the act of Congress of June 3, 1878, entitled "An act for the sale of timber lands in the States of California, Oregon, Nevada and Washington Territory," as extended to all the Public Land States by act of August 4, 1892, Hattie Chandler of Lakeview, county of Lake, State of Oregon, has this day filed in this office her sworn statement No. 29, for the purchase of the SW 1/4 of S. 14, of Section No. 18 in Township No. 36 N., Range No. 22 E., and will offer proof to show that the land sought is more valuable for its timber or stone than for agricultural purposes, and to establish her claim to said land before Register and Receiver of this office at Lakeview, Oregon on Saturday, the 9th day of March, 1901. She names as witnesses: S. B. Chandler, F. Walsh, Wm. Smock, Eli Barnum, all Lakeview, Oregon. Any and all persons claiming adversely the above-described lands are requested to file their claims in this office on or before said 9th day of March, 1901. K. M. BRATTAIN, Register. Jan. 3-32

TIMBER LAND NOTICE.

United States Land Office, Lakeview, Oregon, Jan. 31, 1901. Notice is hereby given that in compliance with the provisions of the act of Congress of June 3, 1878, entitled "An act for the sale of timber lands in the States of California, Oregon, Nevada and Washington Territory," as extended to all the public land States by act of August 4, 1892, Isaac F. Davie, of Lakeview, county of Lake, State of Oregon, has this day filed in this office his sworn statement No. 282, for the purchase of the N. 1/4 of S. 14, and S. 1/4 of S. 15, T. 22 S., R. 14 E., Range No. 17 E., and will offer proof to show that the land sought is more valuable for its timber or stone than for agricultural purposes, and to establish his claim to said land before the Register and Receiver of this office at Lakeview, Oregon, on Saturday, the 6th day of April, 1901. He names as witnesses: W. D. Tracy, H. A. McQuinn, Albert Inert and John McElhinney, all of Lakeview, Oregon. Any and all persons claiming adversely the above-described lands are requested to file their claims in this office on or before said 6th day of April, 1901. E. M. BRATTAIN, Register. Jan. 31-4



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SMITH & STEINER, M. D's. Physicians and Surgeons. Lakeview, Or. OFFICE—Beall's Drug Store. Calls answered promptly day or night.

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R. D. SPERRY AUSTIN S. HAM M. D. HAYMOND & SPERRY. Attorneys-at-Law. Lakeview, Or. OFFICE in Cogswell's office building

J. M. HERNDON M. D. Physician and Surgeon. Lakeview, Oregon. OFFICE—X. Arzner's Residence.

L. F. CONN Attorney at Law. Lakeview, Oregon. OFFICE—Daily Building.

C. R. DALRYMPLE Attorney-at-Law. Lakeview, Or. OFFICE—Daily Building.

C. H. WATSON Attorney-At-Law. Ashland, Oregon. Will attend to any civil business entrusted to him in any of the counties of the First Judicial District.

W. J. MOORE Notary Public Attorney-at-Law. United Public Lakeview, Or. OFFICE—Daily Building.

DR. E. B. HANSHY Horse Trainer. Lakeview, Oregon.

DR. O. F. DEMOREST Dentist. Lakeview, Oregon. OFFICE—Daily Building.

SHEEP BRANDS James Barry Brands with Swallow Fork in right ear for ewes; reverse for wethers. Some ewes Square Crop and Bit in right ear. Tar Brand III. Range, Crane Lake. Postoffice address, Lakeview, Oregon.

Zac Whitworth Brands with Crop off left ear. Half Undercrop off right for ewes; reverse for wethers. Tar Brand W. Range, Fish Creek. Postoffice address, Lakeview, Oregon.



In effect Tuesday, December 4, 1900.

No. 1	No. 2
9:30 a. m. Lv. Plumas	Ar. 5:00 p. m.
11:30 a. m. Ar. Plumas	Ar. 8:20 p. m.
1:30 a. m. Lv. Plumas	Ar. 3:20 p. m.
1:20 p. m. Ar. Boyle	Ar. 12:40 p. m.
2:30 p. m. Ar. Amesley	Lv. 11:30 a. m.
2:30 p. m. Ar. Amesley	Ar. 11:00 a. m.
2:45 p. m. Ar. Hot Springs	Ar. 10:50 a. m.
6:20 p. m. Ar. Terro	Lv. 8:30 a. m.

Special rates from Chicago, New Orleans, Memphis, St. Louis and all Missouri River Points to

Plumas	\$31.00	\$28.50	\$26.00
Hot Springs	32.00	29.50	27.00
Armstrong	33.00	30.50	28.00
Terro	34.00	31.50	29.00

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