

might be the Vaney farm, but though such a thing too good to be true. When one is going to stop at a house one has never seen, an Vic says, it usually turns out to be the one of all others you like least.

So I was delighted when we turned in at the open gate, with its guardian apple tree on either side. We sailed up the avenue under the maples, but instead of making for the front entrance, turned off into a farm road which led round the side of the house, and the tooting of our horn brought



Brought three women smiling and waving to a door under a long, narrow veranda before we stopped.

One was a tall, thin, middle aged woman, with gray-brown hair pulled away from her forehead and done in a knob at the back of her head. Her skin was sunburned; she wore a black and white print frock, without so much as a ruffle or tuck, and her sleeves were rolled up over her sunburned arms above the elbow; she had no real pretensions of being pretty, and yet, somehow, she was one of the sweetest looking women I ever saw. She had the look of compassion in her eyes and in her smile you would like your mother to have, if you could have had your mother made to order exactly according to your own ideas.

On her right stood a very pretty girl with a dazzling white complexion, all the whiter for a gold powder of freckles, black eyes rather deep set, dimples and a quantity of curly, bright red hair wound in a crown of braids round her head. She was in print, too, but it was blue and very becoming.

On the tall woman's left was another girl, also pretty, though in a florid way, with great blue eyes, a full mouth and a mouse colored fringe down to her eyebrows. She was more elaborately dressed than the others, with a lot of coarse lace on her blouse and a pink skirt. But she hadn't the look of simple refinement which the first two had in spite of their plain clothes and rolled up sleeves. All three waved something excitedly. One had a huge kitchen spoon, another a book and the third a towel.

"Howdy, Cousin Jim!" cried the nice woman with the expression, as Mr. Brett stopped the car in front of the door. "We're mighty glad to see you again. This is the young Lady Berkeley, isn't it? We're mighty glad to see her, too, and we're going to try to make her as happy as we can."

"I knew you would, Cousin Fanny, or I wouldn't have brought her to you," said Mr. Brett, jumping out and helping me down. "But she's Lady Betty."

"I thought that would be a little too familiar to begin with," said the dear woman, with a perfectly angelic smile and a pleasant American accent

with rather more roll of the "r" than I'd heard in the east. "But you shall be called just what you like best, my dear."

"Shall I? Then I should like you to call me Betty," said I, shaking hands hard with Mr. Brett's Cousin Fanny, and my heart warming to her for her own sake as well as his. There was a good smell about her of linen dried on the grass and of freshly baked cake. I can never smell those smells, I know, without remembering her.

She smiled and pressed my hand "Why, you are just like an American girl, my dear," she exclaimed. "Not a bit stiff and English, like we supposed you would be. We all thought we were going to be afraid of you, but I guess we won't, will we, Patty and Ide?"

I saw that I was expected to take this as an introduction. I smiled and



A man of fifty was coming toward the house.

lowed to the two girls, and when they put out their hands I put mine out too. "I'm very happy to know you," said Patty, the pretty red haired one. "How do you do?" inquired Ide, the one with the fringe.

I fancied that they must both be Mrs. Trowbridge's daughters, but she continued the ceremony of presentation by saying:

"Patty is Miss Pinkerton, and Ide is Miss Jay. They generally stay with Mr. Trowbridge and me pretty nearly all the year round. Patty takes music lessons in Arcona twice a week and keeps up her other studies, and Ide helps me look after the house and the milk. I should have had work to get along without either one of them, it seems to me, and I expect I shall be feeling just the same way about you before you leave us. Here comes Mr. Trowbridge now. See, Cousin Jim, here comes your Cousin Heskiah. He's been hiving a swarm of bees. That's why he's got that mosquito net veil around his hat. Something like your automobile one, Lady Betty."

A man of fifty or more, in white duck trousers and a bluish shirt with a turned down collar a little open at the neck, was coming toward the house from the direction of the beehive colony. He had on no coat—in fact, I think a gray linen thing hanging over a wooden rocking chair on the veranda must have been his. His battered straw hat, with the "mosquito net veil" which Mrs. Trowbridge had mentioned, was on the back of his head, and when he saw us he snatched it off and waved it as his wife had waved her spoon and Ide her towel. From a distance he looked just an ordinary farmer, but when he came near enough for me to make out his features I saw that he was very far from ordinary. He had a splendid head, the head of a statesman, and his face was clear and intellectual, with keen, kind eyes.

He shook hands, too, with me and Mr. Brett, but first he wiped some honey from his fingers on the side of his trousers. As he did it, it was a dignified and laudable act. There was no reason why he should have been glad to see me, a perfect stranger, but he seemed to be so honestly pleased that it warmed my heart, and made me feel already at home in the sweet, old, red brick farmhouse, which reminded me, in its soft colors, of a great bunch of well flowers.

"I reckon we're going to be real good friends," said he. "If we'd known just how you was coming, Jim, I'd have liked to meet you and her little ladyship—the first ladyship we've had in these parts. You didn't give us any idea, though, and now I see why. But look here, mother, you might have had the front door open. I'm afraid the young lady from England will think we're mighty informal."

"I shouldn't wonder if that's just about what she'll like to think, father," said Mrs. Trowbridge, with her smile that was so motherly and friendly at the same time. "Miss Woodburn would have been over to see you if she could; she was just ready to jump for joy when Patty ran across to tell her you were coming, but Miss Randal is pretty sick, and Sally felt she couldn't leave her yet awhile. So she sent you her love, and she'll be along the minute she can get away."

Just for an instant it struck me as odd to hear this simple farm woman in her straight print calmly calling my charming, dainty friend "Sally," as if there could be no shadow of doubt in any one's mind of their perfect social equality. But in another second I could have boxed my own ears for my senseless and snobbish stupidity. Already—even in these few minutes—I was beginning faintly to understand some of the "points" at which Mr. Brett had hinted.

"Maybe you'd like to go and have a look at your room," went on Mrs. Trowbridge. "Patty and Ide have picked you some flowers, and I hope you'll find everything right."

"Oh, Miss Trowbridge, do let me make her," exclaimed Patty.

"Me too!" cried Ide.

"They're just like children. I guess we'll have to humor them this once," laughed Mr. Brett's Cousin Fanny.

When I smiled at Patty, she cuddled her arm around me, and then Ide promptly did the same. Thus interlaced the procession moved into the house.

The door of the veranda opens into a cozy sitting room. There is nothing which you could point out as pretty in the furnishing, and decoration there is none, but the room has a delicious, welcoming look and makes you want to live in it.

"What a nice room!" I exclaimed to the girls, peering for a glance around. They looked surprised.

"Do you think so?" asked Patty. "We were afraid maybe you wouldn't. The things you're used to must be a good deal handsomer. Everything's so old here."

"I love old things," said I. "Our house at home is very old, and I wouldn't have anything changed for worlds, even if it were to be made better."

"Why, that's kind of the way I feel, too!" exclaimed Patty, giving my waist a sympathetic squeeze. "I like this living room, but Ide doesn't admire it a little bit."

"If I was Miss Trowbridge, I'd always sit in the parlor," said Ide, "instead of keeping it shut up except for best just because Mr. Trowbridge's ma did before her. It's a real pretty room."

Ide was far more showy than Patty, seeming to put herself forward as if she were afraid of not being noticed, and then she was dressed so much more elaborately. Perhaps, I thought, Patty was poor and in a more dependent position than Ide.

The staircase, very steep and narrow, leads straight up from the "living room," which is apparently in the center of the house and fills the place of a hall. There are no balusters, but a whitewashed wall on either side, and only one person can go up at a time. At the top is a landing, with a bare painted floor, and doors opening from it. One of the doors is mine, and as they showed me in I could see that Patty and Ide both waited breathlessly for my verdict, their faces looking quite strained and anxious until I exclaimed:

"How fresh and pretty it is here!"

I meant it too. It is a dear room, with something pathetic about its simple sweetness, and the kind thought to give me pleasure which shows in every little innocent detail. The floor is covered with a white straw matting, and there are no two pieces of furniture that match. There's a wide wooden bed of no particular period that I can recognize, yet with an air of being old fashioned, and there are stiff, square shams to hide the pillows and turn down over the top of the sheet with fluted frills round the edges. The scent of dried rose leaves and lavender mingles with the perfume of the pinks, and some of the summer house pagodas on the wall are hidden with old fashioned wood engravings and photographs in homemade frames.

I didn't stop to examine the pictures at first, but after Patty and Ide had tripped away ("to see about my dinner," they said), I was attracted by a faded cabinet photograph framed with shells. It was a full length figure of a young man on horseback. He was dressed something like those splendid cowboys they took me to see at Earls-croft when I was a little girl, and the face was Mr. Brett's. It was so handsome and dashing I could hardly stop staring at it while I washed off the dust of motoring. Evidently the photograph in its frame has been on the wall a long time. I am glad they happened to put it in what they call the "spare room," so I can look at it whenever I like without any one noticing.



**Good Liniment.**  
You will hunt a good while before you find a preparation that is equal to Chamberlain's Liniment a sure for muscular and rheumatic pains, for the cure of sprains and soreness of the muscles. It is equally valuable for lame back and all deep seated muscular pains. 25 and 50 cent sizes for sale by Daly and Hall.

If the piece of ground which is intended to be set to fruit trees next spring is given a fairly deep plowing this fall it will simplify matters a good deal next spring in the matter of working up the soil to the proper mellowness before the trees are set.

**The Lurid Glow of Doom.**  
was seen in the red face, hands and body of the little son of H. M. Adams, of Henrietta, Pa. His awful plight from eczema, had, for five years, defied all remedies and baffled the best doctors, who said the poisoned blood had affected his lungs and nothing could save him. "But," writes his mother, "seven bottles of Electric Bitters completely cured him." Sores and all Blood Disorders and Rheumatism Electric Bitters is supreme. Only 50c. Guaranteed by A. L. Thornton.

**A Timothy and corn ration is an important respects deficient and should be re-enforced by cottonseed meal, oil-meal or bran to give a balanced ration.**

This is the most dangerous time of the year to catch cold, and it is the hardest time to cure it. If you should take cold a few doses of Kennedy's Laxative Cough Syrup will act very promptly. Its laxative principle cures the cold by driving it from the system by a gentle but natural action of the bowels. Children especially like Kennedy's Laxative Cough Syrup as it tastes good, nearly like maple sugar. It is sold by Daly and Hall.

A dirty creamery patron often raises a hob with the butter product of the creamery which he patronizes. We heard of one of these chaps the other day whose filthy cream was finally detected by the foul odor which arose there as it came out of the pipe leading from the driver's wagon to the cream vat. An investigation followed, showing that the conditions under which this cream was produced and cared for were slovenly and dirty beyond description, and as a result the patron was dropped. Filthiness in this fellow's case was either a matter of heredity or had become so fixed as a habit that he was a hopeless case, for he has not yet been reinstated.

**Deafness Cannot be Cured** by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by Catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surface.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by Catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Sent for circular free.

**J. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.**  
Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

While it is advisable for the farmer who has not been keeping sheep to work into the business as soon as possible, it is well to start with a comparatively small number, say twenty or thirty. The habits and requirements of the animals can be studied to better advantage in this way and experience gained which will be indispensable in the handling of a larger flock. If trouble should be encountered it will be correspondingly less with the smaller number.

**It Saved His Leg.**  
"Although I'd lose my leg," writes J. A. Swenson, Watertown, Wis., "Ten years of eczema, that doctors could not cure, had at last laid me up. Then Bucklen's Arnica Salve cured it sound and well." Infalible for Skin Eruptions, Eczema, Salt Rheum, Boils, Fever Sores, Burns, Scalds, Cuts and Piles. 25 c. at A. L. Thornton's.

The work of the kitchen is immensely simplified if a first class steel range constitutes one of the aids in doing the work. Not only is the food better cooked and more satisfactory all around, but such a range can be operated with much less fuel consumption than is required in the case of cheaper iron stoves, which can be got for half the price. Stove and fuel economy is not realized by buying the cheapest thing on the market. A good stove is cheap at a high figure, while a cheap and shoddy one is expensive at the lowest price that could be had.

**Kills Would-be Slayer.**  
A merciless murderer is Appendicitis with many victims. But Dr. King's New Life Pills kill it by prevention. They gently stimulate stomach, liver and bowels, preventing that clogging that invites Appendicitis, curing constipation. Biliousness, Chills, Malaria, Headache and Indigestion. 25 c. at A. L. Thornton's.

The northeast slope is the best for an orchard for the reason that in the winter months, when the chief damage from thawing and freezing is done, the rays of the sun shine much less directly than they would were the land perfectly level or did it have an equal pitch to the south. Besides, when the trees are located on the northerly slope the ground does not thaw so quickly in the spring, and this tends to hold the whole process of sap and leaf development in check, thus delaying the blossoming period. In this way the blossom buds are kept dormant, so that they are able to stand the May frozes, which so often ruin the fruit crop.

**For Diseases of the Skin.**  
Nearly all diseases of the skin such as eczema, tetter, salt rheum and barber's itch, are characterized by an intense itching and smarting, which often makes life a burden and disturbs sleep and rest. Quick relief may be had by applying Chamberlain's Salve. It allays the itching and smarting almost instantly. Many cases have been cured by its use. For sale by Daly and Hall.

While in the very earliest and subsequent history of the Hebrews their occupation was largely pastoral and agricultural, in modern times a remarkably small number are thus occupied. Figures taken from the annual report of the Jewish Agricultural and Industrial Aid society show that there are at present 1,346 Jewish farmers in this country. Of this number Connecticut has 256, Arkansas 20, Illinois 17, Indiana 14, Massachusetts 48, Michigan 65, Minnesota 10, New Jersey 331, New York 252, North Dakota 175, Wisconsin 20, while still smaller numbers are found in several other states. A definite effort is now being made by the society referred to to get the poorer class of Jewish immigrants to engage in farming rather than flock to the cities, as has been their wont in the past.

**A Pleasant Physic.**  
When you want a pleasant physic give Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets a trial. They are mild and gentle in their action and always produce a pleasant cathartic effect. Call at Daly and Hall's drug store for sample.

**\$1,250 Reward.**  
The Harney County Live Stock Association, of which I am a member, pays \$1,250 reward for evidence leading to the conviction of parties stealing stock belonging to its members. In addition I offer \$500 reward for horse brand horse shoe bar on either or both jaws. Recorded in Accounts Range, Harney, Lake and Crook Counties through this section will be reported in this paper. If not so reported, please write to the editor of the Times Herald, Main St., Burns, Oregon. W. W. Brown, a Burns, Oregon.

**\$50 REWARD.**  
A REWARD of fifty dollars is hereby offered for information that will lead to the arrest and conviction of any person who has stolen wires or other property, from our Company; and the same reward is hereby offered for information that will lead to the arrest and conviction of anyone destroying the property of the Company.

Chas. Umbach,  
Secretary Lake Co. Tel. & Tel. Co. 1617.

**ALBANY NURSERIES**  
Placed 20,000 trees in Lake county last year. Best adapted to needs of this section. Free from all diseases. Enclosed by fruit inspectors. Feb 21st E. R. PATCH, Lakeview.

**CASTORIA.**  
The Kind You Have Always Bought  
Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Ayer*

All the latest news contained in The Examiner.

**LAKEVIEW SADDLERY**  
S. F. AHLSTROM  
Proprietor

The best Vanquero saddle on the market

Also a complete line of wagon and buggy harness, whips, robes, bits, riates, spurs, quilts, rosettes, in fact everything in the line of carriage and horse furnishings. Repairing by competent men.

**HOTEL LAKEVIEW**  
ERECTED IN 1900

MODERN THROUGHOUT

FIRST-CLASS ACCOMMODATIONS

SAMPLE ROOM For COMMERCIAL TRAVELERS

COURTEOUS TREATMENT

F. P. LIGHT & HARROW, Proprietors

**SUNSET**

Sunset Magazine offers the readers of this paper the best opportunity of the year

REVIEW OF REVIEWS . . . \$3.00 ALL FOR  
SUNSET MAGAZINE . . . 1.50  
WOMAN'S HOME COMPANION 1.25 **\$3.00**

AND FREE with your order, a beautiful premium, a 75-page book illustrated in four colors with 125 Western views.

**SUNSET MAGAZINE**  
SAN FRANCISCO, CALIFORNIA

**COUNTY ORCHARDS MUST BE SPRAYED**

All farmers' or fruit growers in Lake county are hereby notified that under the state law it is imperative that all fruit trees should be sprayed.

For that reason fruit growers must obtain proper appliances in order that such work can be done during the period previous to budding in the spring. It is known that two dangerous fungus growths already have found lodgement in the county. Spraying will destroy all insects and fungus growth. All fruit growers will observe this official notice, and comply with the requirements of the law. Dated, New Pine Creek, Ore., Dec. 19<sup>th</sup> 1908.

A. M. Smith, Inspector.

**TOWER'S FISH BRAND SLICKER**

The cleanest, lightest, and most comfortable SLICKER at the same time cheapest in the end because it wears longest 300 Everywhere

Every garment guaranteed waterproof. Catalog free

**\$1,250 Reward.**

The Harney County Live Stock Association, of which I am a member, pays \$1,250 reward for evidence leading to the conviction of parties stealing stock belonging to its members. In addition I offer \$500 reward for horse brand horse shoe bar on either or both jaws. Recorded in Accounts Range, Harney, Lake and Crook Counties through this section will be reported in this paper. If not so reported, please write to the editor of the Times Herald, Main St., Burns, Oregon. W. W. Brown, a Burns, Oregon.

**FERRY'S SEEDS**

There is scarcely any limit to the possible improvement in seeds, but it takes time and money. We have been growing flower and vegetable seeds for over 20 years. More than 200 people are working to make Ferry's seeds the best. Buy the best—Ferry's seeds everywhere.

**FERRY'S SEEDS ANNUAL**  
G. M. FERRY & CO., Detroit, Mich.

**Ask Your Own Doctor**

If he tells you to take Ayer's Cherry Pectoral for your severe cough or bronchial trouble, then take it. If he has anything better, then take that. We have great confidence in this medicine. So will you, when you once know it.

The best kind of a testimonial—  
"Sold for over sixty years."

Made by J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass. Also manufacturers of **SARSAPARILLA PILLS** and **HAIR VIGOR**.

We have no secrets! We publish the formulas of all our medicines.

Keep the bowels open with one of Ayer's Pills at bedtime, just one.

**DIARRHOEA**

There is no need of any suffering long with this disease, for to effect a quick cure it is only necessary to take a few doses of

**Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy**

In fact, in most cases one dose is sufficient. It never fails and can be relied upon in the most severe and dangerous cases. It is equally valuable for children and is the means of saving the lives of many children each year.

In the world's history no medicine has ever met with greater success.

**PRICE 25c. LARGE SIZE 50c.**