

was the night before Christmas and stormy, "Squash, squash!" went the wheels of the carriage in the

"Whew-ew-ew;" whistied the wind And it blew Peter's hat out into the

middle of the road. "Whoa!" yelled Peter and climbe! down from his high seat.

the window, "What's the matter?" she asked "My but blew off." Peter told her

The princess poxed her head out of

"and the wheel is stuck in the muc miss. "Ob, Peter, Peter?" the princes

of the mud at once." "Which is easier said than done,"

Peter grumbled. "It's that dark ! can't see my hand before me." "There's a light back there amount the trees," the princess informed him "Perhaps you could get some one to

help you.' "I'll go and see, miss, if you ain" afraid to stay alone," said Peter, after



GOOD?" SHE ASKED.

some effort succeeding in quieting the plunging horses. "I am dreadfully afraid," she admitted shiveringly, "but I suppose you

will have to go, Now, in the middle of the pine grove was set a little cottage. Peter knock

ed at the door. "Who's there?" asked a childish voice, and a little girl poked her head

out of the somere window. "Our wheel is stuck in the mud," Peter answered from the dark, "and I

want to get a man to help me." "There isn't any man here," Jenny informed him. "There is only me and Jessle, and our mother has gone to nurse a sick neighbor, and she won't be home until morning."

So Peter went back to the carriage and reported to the princess.

"I shall freeze out here," said the princess. "I will go up to the house and sit by the fire while you look for some one to help you with the car-

She climbed out of the carriage, and with Peter in the lead she plodded through the woods, and the wind blew her long coat this way and that, and at last, wet and panting, she came to the ditte bouse,

And once more Peter knocked, and once more Jenny came to the window: Then she fluig the door wide open and so tall was the princess that she had to stoop to enter it. It was a diegy little room, and there was a dumpy black stove in the corner, with a cubbling iron pot that gave forth a most appetizing odor.

"Oh, ob, how nice and warm it is!" said the princess as she held out her bands to the fire.

In all their lives the little girls had never beheld such a wonderful person, for the princess were a long red cloak and a black velvet hat, with a waving pluthe, and her muff was big and round and soft, and she had a scarf of the same soft fur about her neck. Her hair was pale gold, and she had the bluest eyes and the reddest lips, and her smile was so sweet and tender that Jenny ran right up to her and cried. "Oh, I am so glad that you came!

Jessie from her little chair echoed her sister's words. But she did not run, for there was a tiny crutch beside Jessie's chair in the square window.

"And I am glad to be bere," said the princess, whose quick eyes were taking in the details of the shabby room. "It's so nice and warm and cozy."

"Isn't it?" said Jenny happily, "And we are getting ready for tomorrow." On a small round table beside Jessie's chair was a tiny cedar bush, and Jessie's fingers had been busy with



bits of gold and blue and scarlet pa-

"We are going to pop some popcorn." Jenny explained, "and string it and hang it on the tree."

"Oh, may I belp?" the princess asked. a little girl."

Jessie clasped her thin little hands. chided. "You must get that wheel on "I think it would be the loveliest thing in the world," she said, "if you would

> "Peter is going to find some one to help with the carriage, and I will stay that, only we aren't going to hang up those green excepted real property, o wit until be comes back." And when Peter had gone the prin-

cess slipped off the long red clonk, silken gown, and around her neck was a collar of pearls.

"And now if you will lend me an

But Jessie and Jennie were gazing at her speechless. "Oh, you must be a fairy princess!"

gasped little Jessie at last. The beautiful lady laughed joyously. "Peter calls me the princess," she sald. "He has lived with me ever since I was a little girl. But really I am just an everyday young woman and am going to spend Christmas with some friends in the next town."

She dismissed the subject with a wave of her hand.

"And now to our popcom," she said. Jenny brought a green gingham apron, and the princess tied the apron on, making a big butterfly bow of the strings in the back, and then she danced over to the dumpy little stove and peeped into the bubbling pot.

"Did you ever smell anything so good?" she asked. "I am as hungry as a bear."

The little girls laughed joyously. "It's bean soup," Jenny said, "and we are going to have it for supper, with some little dumplings in it. I was afraid it wasn't nice enough for you." "Nice enough!" the delighted lady

exclaimed. ."I think bean soup and little dumplings are-um-um!" And she flung out her hands expressively.

"I thought," Jessie remarked faintly, "that fairy princesses only ate honey and dew.'

"Which shows that I am not a true princess," said the beautiful lady, "for honey and dew would never satisfy

Jenny got out three little blue bowls and set them on a table that was spread with a coarse but spotless cloth. There were a crusty loaf and clover sweet butter, and last and best of all there were the bean soup and the bobbing little dumplings served together in an old mulberry tureen.

It was perfectly wonderful to see the princess in her shining gown at ter.



AFTER SUPPER THEY POPPED THE CORN. the head of the table, and little lame Jessie said: "You were just sent to us or Christmas. Why, it's just like-The night spefore Christman, when all

through the house Not a creature was stirring, not even a The stockings were hung by the chimney

In hopes that St. Nicholas soon would be The children were nestled all snug in

their beds.

While visions of sugar plums danced in their heads. "But our stockings weren't hung

yet, and we weren't in bed," said "It was too early for that," said the

princess, 'but let's go on with the rhyme, just for fun. I see you know it all through, so you mustn't mind my changing it a little

When out on the lawn there arose such a claiter

Jenny aprain; from her chair to see what
was the matter

Away to the window she flew like a flash.

Tore open the shutters and threw up the When what to her wondering eyes should But a miniature sleigh and eight time A.

"Oh, no; I forgot! I mean-

reindeer!

When what to her wondering eyes should "I haven't popped any corn since I was But a carriage stuck in the mud right out | day of O. totals.

You must have thought Peter was dear old St. Nick."

The children laughed gleefully, and Jenny said: "We would have thought tion, I am commune to sed the ful our stockings this Christmas at all. presents, for mother hasn't been well, and underneath it she wore a shining and she couldn't get any sewing. But she said we could make our Christmas merry, and we were to pretend that the cost and expense of such sale. we had been to the big stores in the apron," she said, "we will pop the city and had bought things for the tree and dolls and everything."

> "That's a lovely way," said the princess gently, and she laid her hand. with its flashing rings, over Jessie's thin ones.

"and we are going to pretend" Jes-



'QUIETLY, QUIETLY, PETER," WARNED THE PRINCESS.

But we won't have to pretend about the mince pie, for mother has made a lovely our

"I wish I could help you eat the chicken," said the princess wistfully, "and I should like to meet your moth-

eyed with sympathy. And then the princess told them that all her life she had lived in a big, lonely house and she had always yearned for a cozy home and for a sister.

After supper they popped the corn. and just as they finished in came Pe-

"I can't find any one to help, miss." he announced, "and it's snowing. I'll

"No," the princess demurred as she stood in the middle of the room with a heaped up dish of snowy kernels in her hand. "No, Peter, I'm going to stay here all night."

Peter stared, and the little girls erled, "Oh, will you?"

And the princess said: "I really will. And, Peter, you can bring up the steamer trunk and my bag.' "Won't your friends expect you.

miss?" Peter inquired, as if awaiting orders.

"I will send a note by you," was the calm response. And as the man went

children. But they will have so much that they won't miss them, and I shall spend my Christmas in a plain little house, but it will be a joyful house, Peter.

"Yes, miss," Peter agreed understandingly.

"I wish we had a big tree," said the princess regretfully.

"Well, leave that to me, miss," Peter told her engerly. "You just get them little things to sleep early, and I'll be here with a tree."

"Oh. Peter, Peter-Santa Claus!" exclaimed the princess gleefully. "It will

firm | prospects; name. Lakeview was et to and conroad to klamath ben they hit swocked off the it will only be a

The very one Lake Val CHAP TERES rop plan, ive proper refare the choicest B LAND CO.,

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treet d : Court T. Williams D D Chr TRUMPRETON. ter Bente tild Wille. d Gurahan Fifteen

Hungrad on bleve Dolinenace or and dishe inxed at 1891) D 208 a udgment referred at the tabe or 6 per And a little old driver, so lively and cent per a coun fro November 22nd, ... when a cor or of toreclosuse and and r of sale went of said de endents and by exection of said order of court and said execu-The Northwest on fer of Section Jessie and I aren't going to get any Phree in Fowner. Thirty siven Willamette Meridiae, a Las County,

Oregon, rathe purpose or satisfying said programment of the lamber of and Notice is Hereby Civen that on Monday. or February, Te 8th C 1910, so the Court H use Duor on the front and East sid of the Court House o Lake County, in the State of Oregon, situated in he lown of Lakeview, at the hour of ten o'clock in the ferencen of the said day I will ell at public auction to the highest hilder for easi, all the right, title an interest which the defendants euten E. Henneumn, Jennie 4. Henneman, his wife, viexander keith and Georgians A. Reith, his wife, had on the 13th day of February. 904. or my other which they, or either of them, may have acquired since that time in and to the said lands bereinpefore described or so much thereof as may be necessary to satisfy said judgment and the costs and expenses of making such sale.

Dated this 8th day of December.

ALBERT DENT Sheriff of Lake County, Oregon. By C. D. ARTHUR Deputy.

"to the County Court of the State of Oregon for Lake County In the matter of the Etate of E. B. Deceased Citation.

To Thema Coonse, Kella Coonse, Claude Coonse, Ollie Coonse, and all other heirs at law of E. B. Coonse, deceased, and all person interested in the said estate, known and unknown,

In The Name of The State of Ore-

You are bereby cited and required to appear in the County Court of the State of Oregon, for the County of Lake, at the Court room thereof, at Lakeview in the County of Lake on er. I know she is lovely. And I Thursday, the 6th day of January, baven't any mother, you know."

"Oh!" sold the little girls, round of that day, then and there to show cause, if any there be, why an order should not be mad- in the above entitled cause granting the prayer of the petiti n of the administrator of said estate on file herein, and authorizing the sale at private sale of the full-wing described real property of said estate situated in Lake County, Oregon, to wit: The Southeast quar ter of the Southwest quarter and Lot Number Four, in Section Eighteen, in Township Forty South, Range

back to town and get something to take you over in."

"No." the princess demurred as she of the Willamette Witness, The Hon. B. Daly, Judge of the County Court of the State of Oregon, for the County of Lake with the seal of sain Court affixed, this ith day of December, A. D., 1909. Attest: F. W. PAYNE, Clerk

> NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION. Department of The Interior U. S. Land Office at Lakeview. Oregon, Dec. 7th, 1909. NOTICE is hereby given that William

Dec9D30

N. Dobkins whose post office address is Paisley, Oregon did on the 4th day of December, 1908, flie in this office Sworn statement and Applica-tion, No. 0825, to purchase the SWK out she followed him and shut the door tehind her. "Oh, Peter, Peter!" she whispered confidentially. "I am going to give them such a Christmas!" "The little girls, miss?" "Yes. They are so sweet and brave! And I have the presents in my trunk that I was going to carry to the other children. But they will have so much and timber thereon, have the presents in my trunk that I was going to carry to the other children. But they will have so much and timber thereon, have land and timber thereon, have been appraised, \$515.25 the timber estimated 607,000 board feet at 8.75 per M. and the land \$60.00; that said applicant will offer final proof in support of his application and sworn statement on the 20th day of Febru-ary, 1910, before Register and Recei-ver, U. S. Land Office, at Lakeview,

Oregon. Any person is at liberty to protest this purchase before entry, or initi-ate a contest at an time before patent issues, by filing a corroborted affida-vit in this office, alleging facts which would defeat the entry.
ARTHUR W. ORTON Register

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