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The minister passed a long white hand over his baid head and looked unbappily around the darkened interior of Miss Appleby's parlor.

The minister shifted his feet uneas ily and looked across the room at Miss Appleby's face, which seemed merely a confused blur in the gloom. He was a youngish man, rather diffident in manner, but brave to recklessness in dealing with the problems offered by the stiff necked, rockbound members of his little flock. Then he said:

"Nevertheless I must adhere to my opinion that it is your duty to offer a home to your cousin. Suppose you had lost your house and its contents by fire and the exposure to weather had brought on an attack of rheumatism which rendered you helpless. Would you want to be cared for by kind neighbors when a relative-by the grace of God, Miss Appleby-had a roof over her head?"

"Mr. James, you know my house is filled up with summer boarders," said Ann Appleby in a strained voice. "Every room ?"

"Yes," said Ann firmly. "I'm sleeping in the clothespress myself." "Can't you let one of your boarders

go?"

"I can't spare the money." "Then let your cousin have this

room-you do not use it," ventured Mr. James boidly. For a moment there was a silence fraught with horror; then Ann spoke:

"This room! Why, this is my parlor!" The minister arose, and his tall form

loomed near the ceiling of the room. "It's not your parlor, Miss Appleby; it's God's parlor, and it is his command that you prepare it for the occupancy of his handmaiden, Sarah Drew. I am going to your cousin now. Shall I tell her you have prepared a room for her and that she will be welcome?"

"Yes," said Ann Appleby grimty. The rest of the afternoon Miss Appleby moved slowly about the parlor with reluctant feet, pushing the furniture into stiff rows against the walls, unfolding one slippery sofa into a springy couch, fresh with linen from some secret closet where homespun treasures were hidden in lavender.

Perhaps no one could quite estimate the mental anguish that was occasioned by these preparations. It was a violation of Ann's most sacred traditions that the Appleby house should be without a best room. About this gloomy apartment were centered recollections of joy and grief. Weddings and funerals and the minister's presence at a ceremonial tea were the only events that marked the opening of the parlor. The boarders had the use of the large sitting room across the hall, and even as a brief respite from the stress of a long day's work Ann would not have dreamed of withdrawing into the parior's prim seclusion. And now it must be opened for the coming of Sarah Drew! It was to be used as a sleeping room by an invalid. Sarah's medicine bottles would cumber the mantelpiece, and lint from the bedclothes would fleck the cherished carpet. But Ann found a certain savage pleasure in leaving untouched the pictures and ornaments about the room. Sarah Drew might occupy this room, but she would always uncomfortably feel that she was violating the almost sacred precincts of her cousin's home. It must always be a parlor, and the occupant would be proportionately uncomfortable, for Little River folk were not given to desecrating family altars. When Sarah Drew hobbled into the room the next day her mild eyes opened wide with amazement. "You're never going to put me in here, Ann!" she gasped. "Why not?" queried Ann grimly, twitching the washstand well into view and rattling the china bowl and pitcher. "I guess you'll find everything pretty comfortable, Sarah. If you don't just ring this here bell and Emeline will wait on you."

Now, don't say a word. I'll send Emeline with your supper, and afterwards, when all these critters is fed. I'll come and set with you." In the parlor, where the late after-

noon sunshine poured through the unshuttered windows, Sarah Drew sat in wretched silence, while Emeline padded heavily to and fro, arranging a

supper on the marble topped table. She moved the glass bell and the shell basket to one end of the table and spread a damask cloth. On it she placed a dish of creamed toast, fresh berries from the garden, ginger cook-

les and tes When Emeline had departed Sarah came to the table and tried to eat, but

the coldness of the marble seemed to strike through the damask cloth and chill her rheumatic limbs to the bone. As she sipped the tea from one of

Ann Appleby's fine china cups her mild eyes evaded the glances of the stern visaged family portraits. To her nervously wrought fancy these ancestors glowered in angry disapproval of one who was thus shattering all the Appleby traditions at one stroke, "We wouldn't ent in the parlor,"

they seemed to mutter at her. "I don't want to eat here, and I know I can't sleep here!" cried Sarah Drew desperately, pushing her teacup violently away from her. And then she gasped in terror, for the cup struck forcibly against the glass bell and shoved it over the edge of the ta- tion. ble, where it fell crashing to the floor, bearing the delicate shell basket to utter ruin.

The noise brought Ann Appleby to the door. Her face grew white with anger as she understood what had happened, and the anger was not appensed at the sudden realization that this long cherished parlor had ceased to be. The sofa bed and the washstand with its toilet articles, the dresser shoved awkwardly in a crowded corner-all of these things intruding on her fine carpet seemed to degrade the other furnishings to a lower level. It was not a parlor; it was not a bedroom. To Ann Appleby's orderly mind it was chaos.

"What is the matter?" asked Ann in a strange voice.

toward her cousin and then shrank the entry. into a dejected heap over the disordered table. Some of the cream from the toast slopped over and dripped to the carpet, making a little white pool in the heart of a great blue rose.

"I can't eat in a parlor!" walled Sarah mournfully. "I never did such a thing, and I know I shall never have a mite of sleep here! I feel like I was putting you out, Ann. If I didn't have to see all your best things-and I've broken your shell basket, Ann!" "I see it," said Ann dully.

"When I get my insurance money I can pay you back again, only I don't believe you can get another shell basket like that. I know you was choice of it," mourned Sarah, stabbing her-

self with these pointed facts, "Father brought it from the West Indies," rejoined Ann. "It had associations.

Sarah Drew struggled to her feet and went to the sofa bed, where her hat and cape were primly laid. "I guess I better not stay any longer. Ann.

"Where are you going, Sarah Drew?" demanded Ann fiercely.

"Maybe to the hotel," faltered Sarah.



The following the Monthly Digest of important land decisions:

Homesteads

to exclude the land from the forest over the top with a few holes in the under the Act of June 11, 1906, under bottom, they touched the flame of a

entry allowed and passed to patent. Section 6 of the enlarged homestead act excuses residence under these conditions stated therein, but requires cultivation of an additional area during the fourth and fifth years after the date

of an entry made thereunder. Entry of lands in the State of Utah, which have been entered under Section 1 and 5 of the enlarged homestaed act may, upon application and proper showing, be changed so as to stand under the provisions of Section 6 of said act. provided the character of the official designation include said Section 6, making it applicable to such designa-

One having an entry must comply with the law respecting settement, improvement and cultivation. When his entry is attacked he cannot wait until the termination of that litigation pefore he etsabilshes residence or makes Sarah Drew turned a frightened face any effort to comply with the law of

## Desert Lands

Mere defects in proot or insufficient water rights do not necessarily imply fraud nor preclude a claimant from supplementing such proof so as to meet against an entry upon which final proof has been submitted does not interfere with the administrative power of the Commissioner to permit completion shown

Where a desert land entryman does not include in his entry the full area allowed by law, for the reason that the vacant land adjoining that entry was not susceptible of irrigation at the date of original entry, he may, if such ad-

NOT PETROLEUM Chewaucan Press : While drilling for

artesian water on the land of P. F. Richards., near Anna River, about a Where the validity of a settlement week ago, 1. N. Hale and his belpers claim is established within an unsur- noticed that the water in the casing veyed forest reserve, petition may be bubbled at the surface and also a made to the Agricutiural Department strong smell of gas. Placing a can

which act survey can be made and the a match to it and were rewarded with a brilliant blaze. So steady was the flow that they cooked their suppers on it and also their breakfast next morning. In a very short space of time the news of this strike reached Paisley and a number of local men went out to investigate. Their reports were so favorable that they and their associates proceeeded to stake placer claims all around the spot where the gas was brst discovered. In all about sixteen sections have been staked and recorded and the locators will probably proceed to do some prospecting as soon as they can secure the services of a drill of sufficient capacity. The presence of

noticed that the water in some of the A settler by honest mistake erects springs has an oily appearance on the his house outside the boundaries of his top. It is believed that it is only neclaim is constructively a resident upon cessary to go deep enough to strike a the land entered, if he in good faith flow of petroleum. But the gas alone maintains residence upon the land upon will be a most valuable asset to this which his house was constructed and, country. The gas escaping from the upon hearing of his mistake, removes to Richards well is increasing in volume the land entered. But it must be shown and makes a flame large enough to that the mistake was honestly made serve as a fire for warming the men as and that actual residence has been they work. On many of the springs maintained upon one tract or the other, and even on Summer Lake there have often been noticed bubbles arising, which have been sometimes mistaken for fish bubbles. This is undoubtedly gas finding its way through the underground fissures and escaping through the water. What this discovery means to this part of the country is hard to estimate. Mr. Jesse Hobson, who visited the well states that there is suffi-

cient gas now to furnish Paisley with lights and cooking fuel, if properly conserved. The presence of gas and oil in Summer Lake valley has been rumored for many years, but no one legal requirements under direction ever took the trouble or to the expense from the Commissioner. A contest of finding out for certain. Now that the gas is assured, there is no doubt that efforts will be made to locate the petroleum. Already inquiries are being made by outside capitalists who are of proof or the curing of any defect anxious to invest in such an enterprise therein where fraud or bad faith is not, if there is reasonable ground for thinking that there will be a suitable return. There is still a large tract of land

that could be staked should any others desire to enter the field. LATER :- From Mr. A. L. Emery, of the firm of Smith, Emery & Co., of San Francisco, who it seems has analyzed a bottle of the gas escaping joining land by reason of extension of from the Richard well, we learn that improvements subsequently become ir- it is simply marsh gas and could have rigable, enlarge his original entry sc no connection with petroleum. Mr. as to include therein the full area al- Emery was in town yesterday and left lowed by law. This may be done by for the north today. This is a hard mendment of the original entry where blow on the prospective Rockefellers it has not yet been carried and no rights of the vicinity, but they probably enjoyed themselves while the dream lasted. **Business Locals** 



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"But I can't sleep here, Ann," quavered her cousin tremulously, "Why, it's your best room. I never slept in anybody's best room.

"No more did I," returned Ann rather tartly. "But 'tisn't my room. Mr. James says it belongs to the Lord. so you see it's no credit to me that you're occupying it."

"Oh., did Mr. James say that before you would invite me? I'm dreadful sorry, Ann. I wish I didn't have to come; but, you see, the house burned all down, and I didn't have a stick left, and so I came to Little River to stay with Mrs. Bell, and now all the children are down with the measles, and there wasn't any place to go but here. I ain't got nothing till I collect my insurance money. I'll pay you"-

Ann pushed her into a chair and removed the straight brimmed hat that settled unbecomingly over Sarah's nose.

"Pay nothing!" she snorted contemptuously. "If I seem ungracious, Sarah Drew, you can lay it all to the fact that I never could find the canceled mortgage note on the place after Uncle Abel died. Your place was left free and clear, and I've had to pay Joslah Leeds \$150 dollars a year interest, and I'm wore to skin and bone

"Have you got any money? "It was all in the house, and it went. too, but there is a hotel where I can have intervened.

stay," retorted Sarah, with sudden spirit. "The town provides for them that"-

Like a whiriwind Ann Appleby swept into the room and denuded Sarah's ing claim, the true test to be applied head of the unbecoming hat, stripped is the reasonable value of the work per pound at Bieber's Cash Store. off the cape, threw a blanket over the slippery surface of the biggest horsehair chair and backed her cousin unceremoniously into its depths,

"I left this room be like a parlor because I wanted you to feel uncomfortable, Sarah Drew! I'm a mean woman, but the kindness seems to be all worked out of me-I'm that tired. Now, you sleep here tonight, and tomorrow we'll clear everything out and turn this into a bedroom. It's the sunniest room in the house, and you can have a fire on the hearth when it's chilly. I guess you'll soon get over your rheumatiz. I won't hear another

word, Sarah Drew. I guess one thing's the matter with me is I'm lonesome for some real kin to boss and scold at. You'll do first rate. You can stay here for good if you want to."

Ann leaned over and kissed Sarah Drew on the top of her thin brown hair, and she was quite as surprised at the act as Sarah herself. Then she dashed from the room and returned with brush and dustpan. "I'll just sweep up this glass," she said apologetically. "I was getting awfully tired of that shell basket, Sarah. Oh!"

"What is it?" asked Sarah eagerly. Ann arose and came around the ta ble with a crumpled strip of paper in her hand. Her voice trembled. "See what you did for me, Sarah Drew, when you broke the basket. It's the receipt Uncle Abel got from Leeds when he paid off the note. It was stuck inside the little basket. Now l can get back the \$2,000 interest 1 paid that old skinflint!"

"Why do you suppose Uncle Abel put it there?" quavered Sarah Drew excitedly. "It's like a miracle somehow.

"It's one of those things that's always happening to teach lessons. I've learned mine," smiled Ann.

"I'm sorry about the carpet," Sarah was beginning when her cousin hushed her with a gesture.

"I'm glad. If I turned this parlor to some good use before, don't you see. this might have happened. Let's go out and have some clam fritters. Are you able to come to the dining room?" "I guess I be!" exclaimed Sarah taking a pack of city people to board. Drew almost hllarlously,

Mining

In determining the reasonable value of the labor or improvements on a minperformed or improvements made. The amount actually paid or the number of | under canal, fenced, \$25 per acre. See days actually spent in the prosecution J. N. Watson. of such labor and improvements made. The amount actually paid or the number of days actually spent in the prosecution of such labor and improvements are elements to be considered in the arriving at the reasonable value. but they are not conclusive.

A slight flow of gas and a small seepage of oil cannot be regarded as a dis. gain. See J. N. Watson. covery of oil as a basis of a placer mining location, under the Act of Feb. for a nickle, try Storkman's Leader. 11, 1897.

The statutory requirements as to expenditure in mineral locations are required as an earnest of good taith, and to prevent a prolonged occupation of mining ground without any develop- misses at B & M's. ment work being done; if the locator in good faith expends the required amount on prospecting or developing amount on prospecting or developing Men's unior suits from \$1.25 to \$1.50 the claim, or extracting the mineral at B & M's. theretrom, neither the court nor the credit for the expenditure on the ground

that some better method for the above purposes could have been pursued.

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