LOCALS

### Do You Want to Buy a Team?

I have for sale four good horses, each weighing 1200 and up. Also, harness for same together with good Studebaker wagon. A bargain if sold George Couch, soon.

Laidlaw, Oregon.

Active construction is being done on the new church by Mr. Hall chin where I remembered years before who has the contract for the building. It will be a handsome structure, when completed and a credit to the town and community.

You should order your turkey at the Meat Market on Saturday before Thanksgiving.

Jess Harter has that new house almost done. Just watch it boys and when the bird comes to the nest we will make Jess jump straight up!

IF you want to BUY or SELL Real Estate see C. D. Brown, the Real Estate man of Bend, Oregon.

Jerry Haley has bought the Paul Nelson 80, and now has one of the best tracts of ditch land in the country.

If you want to prove up on your lanb defore H. C. Ellis U. S. Commit. at Bend you can have the application made out at the Chronicle office.

G. W. Updike went out west of town Wednesday to do some repair work on one of the Company flumes.

The list is now ready at the Bank for subscriptions for stock in the Laid law Ice Co. There will be 20 shareat \$5 00 per share. Every one interest ed in having ice on hands for next summer please subscribe.

Buy your celery, cranberries answeet potatoes for Thanksgiving at the Meat Market.

W. N. Ray has moved in, and a now residing on his homestead. H. has a co-y place and a tract of land that will be very valuable, if the town develop#.

The Poindexter Hotel in Prineville is the best in Eastern Oregon.

G. M. Stroad, Prop. 3-2

Creed Triplet and Elmer J. Merrill of Bend, were Laidiaw visitors' this morning.' Ask Creed what Elmer wacarrying around in his pocket. The boys made this office a pleasant c. li while in town.

NOTICE. Night telephone service has been arranged for between Laidlaw and

## Queen Lurline's Wishes-and Mine By INA WRIGHT HANSON

Copyright, 1906, by Homer Sprague

and stratements - the set of the set At the fancy dress ball the profile of Queen Lurline pleased me greatly, . beautiful line from the gold banded. gem decked forchead to the piquant

a dimple had lurked. "Your chin is charmingly the same,"

I murmured, bowing low before her. "And your cheek, Gordon Bell." I laughed. Slang from the lips of royalty is delightful; also I was pleased that she had recognized me. I looked with distaste at the crowds.

"Do you know a bank whereon the wild thyme grows?" I asked seductively. "I do. Let's find it."

It was down by the lake, and over and around was moonlight, caressing Lurline's face, and making her eyes glow like the gems in her dark hair. "It has been nine years," she said presently.

"Nine years, two months and a day." I corrected. "Have you received your noney's worth?"

"I suppose so," she auswered, colorlessly. "I used to think if I could have. a gold watch and a piano I should be



to dance a stupid polks with the wich ed prince."

The second second

I saw her the next day and the next and the day after. We reveled in reminiscences of the time when we were boy and giri together before the eccentric and rich Mrs. Van Houter, struck by the orphan's great promise of beauty, had adopted her. I was fairly carried away with Lurline's charms, but I prided myself on my strong will, and she did not know how my arms ached to hold her.

When we were together she was not at home to the prince, for which I was duly thankful, but I exerted all my energies toward making her relaize the horror of a union with him. She would not argue, neither would she promise to refuses him. At last I appealed to Mrs. Van Houter.

"It is not right of you to let the child sacrifice herself!" I blazed.

Mrs. Van Houter regarded me lazily. Would you mind telling me why you don't want Lurline to marry the prince?"

"He is a wreck, physical and moral, I answered, trying to keep cool. "He is a drunkard. I should think these are sufficient reasons."

"Have you told them to Lurline?" "Yes, but she is blinded by her chi tude to you. A young girl cannot realize what it means anyway."

"Have you no other reason, Gordon ?" I felt my face grow hot. "I think you know there is. If it weren't for your wretched money, Mrs. Van Houter, I would marry Lurtine Holland if she would let me."

"And what have you to offer her boy?"

"Two clean hands and a tongue that has never spoken evil of a woman and the munificent resources of a village doctor," I added bitterly. "Good. I should advise you to tell

the child so."

I stared at her; then I took up my hat. "That is impossible, Mrs. Van Houter. I am not a fortune hunter." Mrs. Van Houter laughed. "Make your mind easy on that score, Gordon. I have lost every cent I bod. Only Lurline and I know it yet, but "noca

I was unforgivingly rude, but I waited to hear no more. I hastened into the garden-to Lurline.

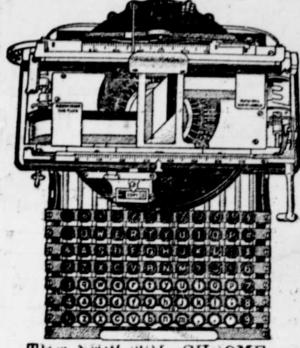
"Lurline, girl, I want to explain those three wishes-power, position and pelf. It wasn't for themselves that I craved them, dear, but because I thought their possession might help me to win you. The barrier is down between us now. My beloved, may I take you back to the old home and the wintergreens? I will be good to you, Lurline."

Into Lurline's face flashed rose color; from her glorious eyes looked heaven. I took her into my arms, that were so glad, so glad, and she whispered;

"You didn't ask me my three wishes, Gordie. The first one was you, and the second was you, and the third was

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To



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## Humor and Philosophy By DUNCAN M. SMITH

THE IDEAL WAY.

How fine and dandy it would be, How very, very nice, If we could travel on our shape, Nor think about the price; If we could take a railroad train Whene'ar we would go hence To any portion of the land Regardless of expense.

If we could order up a cab Or buy a touring car And feel, when we received the bill, No symptom of a jar; No symptom of a private yacht
If we could own a private yacht
And sail the public sea
And say to those who shook their heads,
"Expense can't bother me."

If we could pick a suit of clothes, The finest in the store, And say offhanded to the clerk, "Send up a dozen more?" If we could purchase right and left Whatever we might see The same as though we owned the mint, How lovely it would be!

Alas, the thing that hampers us When we would cut a dash. Is not our modesty-oli, no; It's lack of tainted cash! How fine and dandy it would be, How very, very nice, If we could flit about and say,

Expenses cut no ici

Garments For Ghosts. Some of our studious magazine writers are making a serious effort to discover what is the latest thing in clothes for modern and up to date ghosts.

After talking with men who had met ghosts, though they claimed they had been drinking nothing but water, the investigators came to the conclusion that the refined and particular spook made it a practice to appear among men dressed in garments that were cut according to the latest patterns of the day.

This is quite a tribute to: Paris, which sets the pace for the world in such things. Doubtless the ghost looks over the fashion magazines or perhaps if he is busy tells his tailor to get up something in the latest style regardless of expense, for he is going to walk around on earth and must be garbed in a way that will do credit to the artists of Spookland. We do not claim to know for certain that this is right. You might ask the next ghost you meet.



Bend. After 8:00 P. M. arouse either T. A. Rutherford or E. 3. James.

Hay buyers are very plentiful in this section. Mr. Gerking has dispos. ed of all he had to sell. We predict \$20.00 hay before spring.

M. M. Neill came in with freigh-Thursday and reports the roads to Shaniko in very bad condition and the weather up there still worse.

A letter just received from Phillip Myere, formerly of Cline Falls," statethat he is now lecated in Hood River He sent us his subscription, and the Chronicle will reach him from now or. at Hood River.

All should attend the school entertainment and basket social on next Wednesday evening and help a good cause along,

Arrangements are being perfected to have a Christmas tree this year, and a general good time is expected.

The first snow of the season fell here last Saturday night, and we have had several little flurries during the week. but not bad for this time of year.

#### FOR SALE

Alfalfa and wheat hay and threshed wheat at my place four miles north of Laidlaw. J. N. B. Gerking.

Wm. A. Hunt has been at work at the Hightower-Smith saw-mill this week painting the telephone poles for the Laidlaw-Sisters line.

W. W. Long made two trips out to the mill this week after wood and lumber.

M. C. Aubrey has been quite sick for some days but is some bette now.

When you are in Prineville stop a

the Poindexter Hotel. C. M. Stroud, Prop. 3 - 2

The Chronicle has gone up! We moved upstairs, in order to have more room and better light.

E. B. Jamee made a busineess trip to Bend this week.

H. K. DeWalt, of New Mexico, is the latest arrival to become a permanent resident here. He has begun the erection of a new house on his land and will soon bring his family here.

W. P. Thorp has decided to take a course of law in the office of W. P. Myers. Billie is a bright young man and with perseverence will succeed.

A. H. Andrus was a business visitor in Laidlaw Tuesday.

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The hunting party, consisting of the two Mr. Beckers anb Mr. Barnes, returned Wednesday. We did not learn what luck they had.

DO YOU LYOW & BANK WHEREON THE

perfectly happy, but when they came so'nfany other things came with them that I foil like the child who has too many gifts at Christmas. - 1 didn't know which one to play with first, and so I got tired of them all." Her dark eyes held a look that had no right" in the eyes of three and twenty.

"If youth, beauty and riches cannot bring you contentment you must be hard to please," I said. She gave an impatient shrug. "And

royalty-you forget that or perhaps you didn't know. I suppose I am to be the Princess Cusimir."

"Lurline," I exclaimed, "you wouldn't! Why, he is a beast! His name isn't fit to be mentioned in a woman's preseace."

"So I've heard," she answered calmly, "but he's a prince. Shouldn't I reward my benefactress by making her a mother in royalty, so to speak? I think I shall tell him yes."

The queen leaned toward me and touched my arm. "Why don't you tell me of yourself, Gordle?" she asked the branches they resemble the lichen wistfully. "And the old home and the schoolhouse-are they still there? And the wintergreens and the old oak

tree?" "I have brought you a picture of the schoolhouse. The tree is gone. The wintergreen patch is there, but berries and leaves seem to have lost their flavor. I wonder why?"

She bent over the picture, which showed dimly in the moonlight.

"Do you remember when we used to sit on the schoolhouse step after the others had gone and play three wishes. Gordie? If you could have three wishes now, what would you ask for?" "Power, position and pelf," I answer

ed promptly. She sighed: "You are foolish, Gor-

die, and I am surprised. Your letters these nine years haven't sounded that way."

Her voice, mellow and full, needed just this note of sadness to make me well nigh forget that I was only a village doctor and she an helress. She mustn't marry the prince, but I must remember my place. I had no right to relfish reason desirous that railroads explain to her just what my three wishes really meant.

"Lurline," I said, "the old schoolmaster, crippled Dick Gregg, still lives in the village. When he knew I was coming to see you he said: 'You'll not find her changed, boy, except perhaps taller and more winsome. The good heart of little Lurline Holland could not be tarnished by Paris or London or the courts of the wicked.""

"Dear, blessed old man!" I was sure I could detect tears in her voice, but she added lightly: "Too bad you'll have to go back and tell him his mis-

Gordie. It must be nearly time for me ways ready with retorts"

entific men call protective coloration in animals one need only look at the common ruffed grouse, or partridge of North America and consider how hard It is to see him in the woods, even where nothing intervenes to hide him from view. His colors agree so well with the background against which be stands that the eye is slow to make him out. Mr. Gregory, in his volume of African travel, "The Great Rift Valley." mentions several striking instances of animals thus protected. among which that of a certain moniey. Colobus occidentalis, is perhaps be most peculiar. This monkey is covered with a long, silky fur, arranged in alternate stripes of black and white. so handsome that the skin is much prized by the natives for making head ornaments. The contrast of black and white is so marked that at first sight It would seem to preclude concealment. but its value is at once evident when the animal is seen at home. It lives in high forests, where the trees have black trunks and branches. draped with long gray masses of beard moss or lichen. As the monkeys hang from so closely that Mr. Gregory found it impossible to recognize them, even at a short distance.

When Webster Was Wrong. It is easy for even a good man to be mistaken.

Daniel Webster was a good man. Yet Daniel was positive that a steam rallroad could never be made to work. He was quite willing to concede that a locomotive might be able to skate along at a pretty good clip while at-

tached to a string of cars running on iron or wooden rails. But having admitted this much, he arose to call attention to an insurmountable obstacle to the further success of the undertaking. He said the train, once under way, could not be

stopped-that it would keep right on going and ultimately crash into something and kill everybody aboard. Thus we see that even with the best Intentions it is easy to make mistakes. Daniel Webster didn't own canal-Loat stock, nor was he for any other

should not come into existence. He simply was expressing an opinion about something he had never seen in operation. And unfortunately for his reputation as a railway expert he saw things that weren't there. - Detroit Times,

Qualified. "Jack Thompson is a very witty fel-

low. "Well he's a chemist. He ought to

be." "Now, what on earth has that to do

with his wit?" take, isn't it? Take your queen in, "Everything. Chemists should be al THORP'S HERE NOURISHMENT CO.

As a preparation for ladies' hair THORP'S HERB NOURISHMENT is unequaled. It contains no oil or grease to gum but keeps the hair soft, silky and fluffy and will rapidly lengthen and thicken the hair. It will absolutely prevent Tangle.

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> Laidlaw Ore.

## The Corner Store OF LAIDLAW **Opposite the Bank**

E. B. JAMES,

"She'd be too much stuck on herself if I did."

It Always Follows.

"I hear that Jennings has just got a divorce. "Is that so? When does the wedding occur ?"

A Dead One.

"Is he a good manager?" "No; I don't believe that he could manage a cemetery."

### PERT PARAGRAPHS.

There is never an opportune moment for encountering misfortune.

A contented mind and a full stomach are close neighbors.

Meekness secures pardon for' a multitude of transgressions.

When love becomes a circulating me dium it ought to have a meter attached.

Doing a good job is apt to keep you too busy to slander the other fellow's.

Dignity that needs to carry an affidsvit to its genuineness isn't worth the price of the seal.

Don't blame people for having silly thoughts; anything is better than a vacuum.



Expense is the only thing that keeps some people from being wicked.

When imagination becomes fact science and invention take a long loap forward.

A self made man rarely seems destrous of keeping his factory running.

A woman is often moved to let some one else talk for the sake of variety.

Laidlaw, Oregon