

# Chadwick's Choice.

By JANET CREGG.

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After ten years of fried bacon and salt pork the pendulum swung to its opposite extreme for David Chadwick. The goddess of fortune, whom he had long wooed in vain, now turned her face with truly feminine caprice from bacon and eggs toward Dave had been advanced almost overnight to a New York hotel, where his day's board would have bought provisions for a month during his prospecting period.

And still Dave was not satisfied. He did not like what he termed "fussy" foods, and the very length of the bill of fare deprived him of his appetite.

Then it was that Neil Horton came as an angel of deliverance and led him to her home in the suburbs, where Dave devoured all that was put before him and rejoiced in the absence of a bill of fare.

"I don't suppose that this modest meal will appeal to you," said Neil with ostentatious modesty. "We are plain people out here, and after your grand hotel it must seem skimping, but when I saw you on the avenue I said to myself, 'I'll bet that's Dave Chadwick, and I'm going to ask him home, no matter what he may think. You haven't changed a mile, Dave, since you left Lawrence.'"

Now, it is pleasant for a man who realizes that he is beginning to look old to be told that he does not differ in appearance after fifteen years, and for the first time Dave decided that Neil was looking remarkably young himself.

He could not know that Neil had carefully studied the numerous pictures of the new Croesus in the newspapers and had haunted the vicinity of his hotel for days before she had encountered him, apparently by chance, in front of the place.

The Hortons had known Dave in his early life, before he had gone west to seek and eventually find fortune. When the papers had taken up the newly made multimillionaire, as the week before had taken up the newly born baby elephant of the circus, Neil had read all the stories and had determined that Dave and his millions should become her property.

"He always was a dumb fool," she told her mother. "If we can get hold of him before the others do I'll be mar-

ried to him before the end of the month. Did you see what the paper said the other day about his cooking bacon in his room and getting the halls all smelly? He's sick of the French stuff the hotels all have, and there is no one to give him what he wants because he does not know where to look for it. We'll have him over here to dinner, and—well, he'll want to come again."



"LOOK ME STRAIGHT IN THE FACE AND SAY THAT AGAIN."

"Why, you don't even know my name?" cried the startled girl. "I can guess," was the prompt reply. "I'm not so forgetful of the man who gave me my first start as not to be able to trace his likeness in Cleon Blake's daughter. They told me that they did not know where you were, and today when I recognized you it was that which first suggested the falsehoods they have been telling and led me to investigate the kitchen. We can pay them back for their food. They'll be content so long as they get a lot of presents. Will you come, Dora?"

Something in his tones appealed to the girl, and she looked into the eager eyes that searched her blushing face. She had been sorry for Chadwick, and pity is akin to love. He read his answer in her eyes, and a great light of gladness came into his own as he bent and reverently kissed the tip of the dainty ear, for her face was hidden against his strong shoulder.

"You never heard of schools for animals?" Well, that shows your ignorance," said the professor. "There is an elephants' school in Siam," said he. "Young elephants are taught in it to take up and carry in their trunks great teakwood logs—no easy task, for the logs require delicate balancing. They are taught to kneel, to answer to the various strokes of the ankus, or goad, and, like saddle horses, they learn several gaits. Pets' schools abound the world over. There are schools for white mice, for monkeys, for song birds, not to mention the famous phonograph school for teaching parrots to talk that is the pride of Philadelphia. The big dealers in wild animals usually run small schools where lions, tigers, bears and leopards are taught simple tricks. Such schools are very profitable. Where an untamed lion, salable only to zoos or menageries, fetches but \$250 or so, a broken one will easily fetch double."

His business sponsors at least could

be a subject if he married and established a home for himself.

It was a long telp uptown, and much of his earnings had oozed away when at last he found himself on the Horton's stoop. He was rather glad that the maid came to the door. It was a certain sign that Neil was not home, else she would have rushed to the door with ostentatious welcome. This little maid he decidedly approved.

"They will be back in an hour," said the girl. "They have only gone downtown on a shopping tour, and they will be so sorry to have missed you. Won't you wait?"

Chadwick hesitated and was lost. He went into the little parlor and picked out the most comfortable chair. The girl paused at the door.

"Can I get you anything before I go?" she asked solicitously. "The morning paper is upstairs. I can get it in a moment."

"I'd rather talk," said Chadwick comfortably. He was hungry for congenial companionship and the little maid was very different from Neil. Sometimes Dave grew a little tired of Neil and her bold flattery.

"I can't stop," cried the girl. "It is baking day, and I have the oven full."

"When Miss Horton does all the cooking?" rejoined Chadwick. "I shall have to investigate."

He had been so frequent a caller that he knew from which door Neil was accustomed to put in an appearance, her sleeves rolled up and an adorable dab of flour on her saucy chin, he noting the frightened protests of the little maid, he pushed his way into the kitchen.

In her embarrassment Dora had forgotten that Neil had eluded the cookery for her own and that upon this talent she had counted for the winning of Chadwick. Now that the cat was out of the bag the probabilities were that Neil would turn her cousin into the street. She inherited a shrewish temper from her mother, and Dora knew that the two women would be implacable.

Chadwick sniffed the spicy odors and turned to the girl.

"So you are the fairy of the kitchen?" he said.

"Neil does all the work. I just watch the things when she goes downtown," denied Dora angrily.

Chadwick put one finger under the dimpled chin and raised the face that he might look straight into the gray eyes.

"Look me straight in the face and say that again," he commanded.

The long lashes fell over the troubled eyes as Dora struggled to make her denial convincing. Chadwick laughed.

"Look here," he said as he released her chin. "I came out here today to ask the hand of the woman who had made me comfortable. It is not that I cared so much about what I had to eat. It is not that I can get a dinner here without having to fight three waiters and the maître d'hotel. That wasn't what appealed to me, though they do say that the way to a man's heart is through his stomach. That sounds funny, but really a man doesn't marry just a cook."

"I wanted the woman who of all the million people in this big town cared enough for old friendship to come and rescue me from the maître and the menu. It wasn't just the idea of dinner, but the home. I want a home of my own, and I wanted her to run it for me. But it seems that she did not tell the truth about the cooking. I guess the rest of it is pretty much of the same piece of goods, and it won't stand the wash. It's you I want, little woman, not because you can cook—I don't know just what it is, but I want you."

"You slip on your hat, and we can run down to city hall and get a license and a wedding certificate in no time at all."

"Why, you don't even know my name?" cried the startled girl. "I can guess," was the prompt reply. "I'm not so forgetful of the man who gave me my first start as not to be able to trace his likeness in Cleon Blake's daughter. They told me that they did not know where you were, and today when I recognized you it was that which first suggested the falsehoods they have been telling and led me to investigate the kitchen. We can pay them back for their food. They'll be content so long as they get a lot of presents. Will you come, Dora?"

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Schools for Animals.

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1908		AUGUST							1908	
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## Local Mention.

Daniel Chisholm and his Uncle, Wm. Chisholm, were in Laidlaw for a short time last Sunday.

Nicholas Smith and Oliver Thorbjornson spent several hours in Laidlaw on last Sunday.

J. C. Tallar and family went over to the Metolius a few days ago on an outing trip. Mrs. Seabury and Miss Florence accompanied them.

F. E. Dayton came in Saturday from the forest fires south of Bend and reported them as practically extinguished.

George Couch has again returned to this land of promise and he is so glad to get back he doesn't know what to do.

W. D. Clark was in town Thursday and brought in a sample of oats from his desert claim and it was a fine sample of grain.

H. E. Glazier and wife, of Sisters, were business visitors in town this week. They have recently sold their farm to R. O. Andrus, of Madras.

Frank Dayton and Stella Brown were in from the camp on the Merdes last Tuesday and reported everybody having a good time.

Supervisor L. H. Root was in the office Thursday and says that we will probably get a good road between here and Bend in the near future. He and Commissioner Bailey looked out a route some days ago.

The Gerking family, Uncle Frank Nichols and daughter Mollie, Ed Dean, Mrs. Horner and Miss Nellie James started on a berrying expedition to the vicinity of Big Lake on last Monday morning. Grover came in and got Mrs. Horner and Miss Nellie James and just as they started out of town G. W. came rushing up the street after them shouting "I don't want her to go." We felt for him but could not reach him. Never mind, Garret, she will return.

### Tumalo.

TUMALO, August 19th.—

Wm. Chisholm, of Seattle, Wa. and T. M. Post, of Gist, were pleasant callers at Tumalo one day last week. Mr. Chisholm is looking over the country and seems well pleased. He remarked that the crops on the farms of G. W. Wimer & Sons could not be beat in any country. We trust Mr. Chisholm may decide to locate among us.

W. D. Carthy and family, of Silver Lake, tarried over night at Tumalo last Saturday night. Mr. Carthy has a large ranch in the Silver Lake country but owing to the lack of water for irrigating he says the people in that section are badly handicapped but that with plenty of water the country could not be beat.

Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Gibson were pleasant callers at this place one day last week.

C. H. Spangh and family and Mrs. T. J. Wimer will depart for Roseburg next Thursday on a month's visit to relatives and friends in the Umpqua valley.

Charles L. and John B. Wimer and Jess Root returned from several days outing up the Deschutes. They had a pleasant trip though the trout were not taking the fly very well. However a large panther came near taking John B. while he was angling for the fish

Mr. W. H. Hall was a pleasant caller at the office today just before we went to press.

Jay Nichols was selling some fine beef on the streets of Laidlaw on last Wednesday morning.

Some relatives of Mrs. F. E. Dayton were down from Washington last week looking over the country.

C. C. Bennett brought us in a sample of oats this week that were sown on the 10th of June and now are fully matured, measure over five feet in height.

Mr. Wm. Chisholm, of Seattle, who has been here on a visit to his sister-in-law, Mrs. Ives, started for his home in law, Mrs. Ives, started for his home this week going across the Range.

Mr. Eggbert recently returned from the outside country and says conditions on the outside are very good in most places.

We had a killing in Laidlaw on last Monday night. However the people had been expecting it for some time. At last the frost came and killed the beans, cucumbers et al.

Frank Orenutt was in Laidlaw this week and stated that he expects to take his mother to the Valley soon for the winter. Frank proved up on his fine homestead on the Tumalo last Monday.

G. W. Uplike, W. D. Barnes and F. E. Dayton drove over to the Metolius on last Sunday morning to be gone for some days. Mr. Uplike will have his homestead in the forest reserve surveyed and the lines established.

John Y. Todd, of the Sisters country, was a business visitor in Laidlaw one day this week. Mr. Todd is one of the old timers in this section, having lived here for 56 years. When he settled here this was a part of Clackamas county, the people having to go to Oregon City to visit their county seat.

up along the lava flow. He had started to climb down through a crevice to better fishing and after he had gotten part way down heard two young panthers crying below him and on looking back he saw the old one coming down that way so John vacated the path for he couldn't do otherwise as he had no gun with him.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION. DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR. U. S. LAND OFFICE at The Dalles, Ore. July 29th 1908.

NOTICE is hereby given that James B. Palmer, of Sisters, Oregon, who, on July 2nd 1906, made Homestead Entry, Serial No. 12791 for Lots Nos. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31, 32, 33, 34, 35, 36, 37, 38, 39, 40, 41, 42, 43, 44, 45, 46, 47, 48, 49, 50, 51, 52, 53, 54, 55, 56, 57, 58, 59, 60, 61, 62, 63, 64, 65, 66, 67, 68, 69, 70, 71, 72, 73, 74, 75, 76, 77, 78, 79, 80, 81, 82, 83, 84, 85, 86, 87, 88, 89, 90, 91, 92, 93, 94, 95, 96, 97, 98, 99, 100, 101, 102, 103, 104, 105, 106, 107, 108, 109, 110, 111, 112, 113, 114, 115, 116, 117, 118, 119, 120, 121, 122, 123, 124, 125, 126, 127, 128, 129, 130, 131, 132, 133, 134, 135, 136, 137, 138, 139, 140, 141, 142, 143, 144, 145, 146, 147, 148, 149, 150, 151, 152, 153, 154, 155, 156, 157, 158, 159, 160, 161, 162, 163, 164, 165, 166, 167, 168, 169, 170, 171, 172, 173, 174, 175, 176, 177, 178, 179, 180, 181, 182, 183, 184, 185, 186, 187, 188, 189, 190, 191, 192, 193, 194, 195, 196, 197, 198, 199, 200, 201, 202, 203, 204, 205, 206, 207, 208, 209, 210, 211, 212, 213, 214, 215, 216, 217, 218, 219, 220, 221, 222, 223, 224, 225, 226, 227, 228, 229, 230, 231, 232, 233, 234, 235, 236, 237, 238, 239, 240, 241, 242, 243, 244, 245, 246, 247, 248, 249, 250, 251, 252, 253, 254, 255, 256, 257, 258, 259, 260, 261, 262, 263, 264, 265, 266, 267, 268, 269, 270, 271, 272, 273, 274, 275, 276, 277, 278, 279, 280, 281, 282, 283, 284, 285, 286, 287, 288, 289, 290, 291, 292, 293, 294, 295, 296, 297, 298, 299, 300, 301, 302, 303, 304, 305, 306, 307, 308, 309, 310, 311, 312, 313, 314, 315, 316, 317, 318, 319, 320, 321, 322, 323, 324, 325, 326, 327, 328, 329, 330, 331, 332, 333, 334, 335, 336, 337, 338, 339, 340, 341, 342, 343, 344, 345, 346, 347, 348, 349, 350, 351, 352, 353, 354, 355, 356, 357, 358, 359, 360, 361, 362, 363, 364, 365, 366, 367, 368, 369, 370, 371, 372, 373, 374, 375, 376, 377, 378, 379, 380, 381, 382, 383, 384, 385, 386, 387, 388, 389, 390, 391, 392, 393, 394, 395, 396, 397, 398, 399, 400, 401, 402, 403, 404, 405, 406, 407, 408, 409, 410, 411, 412, 413, 414, 415, 416, 417, 418, 419, 420, 421, 422, 423, 424, 425, 426, 427, 428, 429, 430, 431, 432, 433, 434, 435, 436, 437, 438, 439, 440, 441, 442, 443, 444, 445, 446, 447, 448, 449, 450, 451, 452, 453, 454, 455, 456, 457, 458, 459, 460, 461, 462, 463, 464, 465, 466, 467, 468, 469, 470, 471, 472, 473, 474, 475, 476, 477, 478, 479, 480, 481, 482, 483, 484, 485, 486, 487, 488, 489, 490, 491, 492, 493, 494, 495, 496, 497, 498, 499, 500, 501, 502, 503, 504, 505, 506, 507, 508, 509, 510, 511, 512, 513, 514, 515, 516, 517, 518, 519, 520, 521, 522, 523, 524, 525, 526, 527, 528, 529, 530, 531, 532, 533, 534, 535, 536, 537, 538, 539, 540, 541, 542, 543, 544, 545, 546, 547, 548, 549, 550, 551, 552, 553, 554, 555, 556, 557, 558, 559, 560, 561, 562, 563, 564, 565, 566, 567, 568, 569, 570, 571, 572, 573, 574, 575, 576, 577, 578, 579, 580, 581, 582, 583, 584, 585, 586, 587, 588, 589, 590, 591, 592, 593, 594, 595, 596, 597, 598, 599, 600, 601, 602, 603, 604, 605, 606, 607, 608, 609, 610, 611, 612, 613, 614, 615, 616, 617, 618, 619, 620, 621, 622, 623, 624, 625, 626, 627, 628, 629, 630, 631, 632, 633, 634, 635, 636, 637, 638, 639, 640, 641, 642, 643, 644, 645, 646, 647, 648, 649, 650, 651, 652, 653, 654, 655, 656, 657, 658, 659, 660, 661, 662, 663, 664, 665, 666, 667, 668, 669, 670, 671, 672, 673, 674, 675, 676, 677, 678, 679, 680, 681, 682, 683, 684, 685, 686, 687, 688, 689, 690, 691, 692, 693, 694, 695, 696, 697, 698, 699, 700, 701, 702, 703, 704, 705, 706, 707, 708, 709, 710, 711, 712, 713, 714, 715, 716, 717, 718, 719, 720, 721, 722, 723, 724, 725, 726, 727, 728, 729, 730, 731, 732, 733, 734, 735, 736, 737, 738, 739, 740, 741, 742, 743, 744, 745, 746, 747, 748, 749, 750, 751, 752, 753, 754, 755, 756, 757, 758, 759, 760, 761, 762, 763, 764, 765, 766, 767, 768, 769, 770, 771, 772, 773, 774, 775, 776, 777, 778, 779, 780, 781, 782, 783, 784, 785, 786, 787, 788, 789, 790, 791, 792, 793, 794, 795, 796, 797, 798, 799, 800, 801, 802, 803, 804, 805, 806, 807, 808, 809, 810, 811, 812, 813, 814, 815, 816, 817, 818, 819, 820, 821, 822, 823, 824, 825, 826, 827, 828, 829, 830, 831, 832, 833, 834, 835, 836, 837, 838, 839, 840, 841, 842, 843, 844, 845, 846, 847, 848, 849, 850, 851, 852, 853, 854, 855, 856, 857, 858, 859, 860, 861, 862, 863, 864, 865, 866, 867, 868, 869, 870, 871, 872, 873, 874, 875, 876, 877, 878, 879, 880, 881, 882, 883, 884, 885, 886, 887, 888, 889, 890, 891, 892, 893, 894, 895, 896, 897, 898, 899, 900, 901, 902, 903, 904, 905, 906, 907, 908, 909, 910, 911, 912, 913, 914, 915, 916, 917, 918, 919, 920, 921, 922, 923, 924, 925, 926, 927, 928, 929, 930, 931, 932, 933, 934, 935, 936, 937, 938, 939, 940, 941, 942, 943, 944, 945, 946, 947, 948, 949, 950, 951, 952, 953, 954, 955, 956, 957, 958, 959, 960, 961, 962, 963, 964, 965, 966, 967, 968, 969, 970, 971, 972, 973, 974, 975, 976, 977, 978, 979, 980, 981, 982, 983, 984, 985, 986, 987, 988, 989, 990, 991, 992, 993, 994, 995, 996, 997, 998, 999, 1000.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION. DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR. U. S. LAND OFFICE at The Dalles, Oregon. July 13th 1908.

NOTICE is hereby given that Charles L. Bennett, of Lower Bridge, Oregon, who, on February 25th 1903, made Homestead Entry, Serial No. 10224, No. 12650, for NW 1/4 SW 1/4 Sec. 30 Tp. 11 S. R. 12 E. W. M. and E 1/2 NE 1/4 SW 1/4 NE 1/4 Sec. 25 Township 14 South, Range 13 East, Willamette Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final five year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before H. C. Ellis, United States Commissioner at his office at Bend, Ore., on the 8th day of September, 1908.

Claimant names as witnesses: L. M. Oliver, of Sisters, Oregon. E. P. Buchanan, of Sisters, Oregon. Irving Person, of Sisters, Oregon. Jack Winters, of Sisters, Oregon. C. W. Moore, Register.

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Claimant names as witnesses: Jerry Groszkruer, of Lower Bridge, Greg. A. G. Allingham, of Lower, Oregon. Jasper Johnston, of Sisters, Oregon. John Wilt, of Sisters, Oregon. 7-25 C. W. Moore, register.

### NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION (Isolated Tract)