

POULTRY and Dairy Produce
of all kinds wanted. Write for our **CASH OFFER**
Pearson-Page Co. PORTLAND OREGON.

WRITE Moving Picture Plays. Big money. Send stamp, \$3.00, 477 North 10th St., Portland, Ore.
\$10,000 Prize-Winning Receipt for Women, 25c. Stamp or Silver. Box 1139, Portland, Oregon.

FARM WANTED
We guarantee buyers for farms that are in good condition. Write for complete description, complete description, ST. CHARLES LAND CO., 204 Morrison St., St. Charles Hotel, Portland, Ore.

SECOND-HAND MACHINERY
Bought, sold and exchanged: engines, boilers, steam mills, etc. Send for Stock List and Prices. **T. J. E. MARTIN CO.**, 32 1st St., Portland, Ore.

RINGING NEARS DEAFNESS
INSTANTLY RELIEVED BY THE DR. **DR. MARSHALL'S CATARRH SNUFF**
25¢ AT ALL DRUG STORES. SENT FREE BY MAIL IN A BRIGHTLY ILLUSTRATED BOX.

Hours, 10 a. m. to 6 p. m. **DR. JOSEPH ROANE**
Chiropractor
SPINAL ADJUSTMENTS
Scientific Treatment of All Acute and Chronic Diseases. Licensed Practitioner, Suite 424-5-7 Arcade Building, Seattle.

R UPTURE
RUINS HEALTH AND PLEASURE DON'T NEGLECT IT
or experiment with freak trusses—It's expensive and dangerous. No matter how severe or long standing the rupture, we fit a truss to suit, by mail or in person—that's our business. We guarantee satisfaction. Send NOW, or call for FREE BOOK. It tells all. **PANTER TRUSS COMPANY** 209 Journal Bldg., Portland, Ore.

Elyasium.
"I enjoyed the Boston barbers."
"How so?"
"They discussed ethical questions instead of hair tonic."—Baltimore Sun.

Get a package of **Kow-Kure** today, and use it to prevent and cure the most common eye trouble. This medicine is not a trick for the day, but a reliable remedy for sick eyes. It tones up the delicate membrane of the eye and helps the muscles and generative tissue to make more productive. A sure cure for Red Water, Scouring, Milk Fever, Bunches, Retained Afterbirth, Abortions, Barrenness, and all eye troubles. Sold in 50¢ and \$1.00 packages by all druggists and feed dealers. Ask for copy of "The Cow Book."
PACIFIC COAST DISTRIBUTORS
PORTLAND SEED CO. Portland, Ore.
GERMAIN SEED CO. Los Angeles, Cal.
KOW-KURE 50¢ and \$1.00 Sizes.

R UPTURE IS CURABLE
By wearing a **SKELEY SPERMATIC SHIELD TRUSS**. No worrying or danger of an operation. Rupture is not a tear or breach, as commonly supposed, but is the stretching, or dilation, of a natural opening. This **SKELEY SPERMATIC SHIELD** appliance closes this opening in 10 days in most cases. If you can't come, write for measuring blank and literature. Sold only by
LAUE-DAVIS DRUG CO.
Third and Yamhill, Portland, Ore.
Who are Truss Experts and Exclusive State Agents for this appliance.

Gets Right Twist On Rheumatism
Makes Short Work of Cleaning Out Your Entire System—Aches and Pains Go Fast.



In S. S. S. You Get a Twist on Rheumatism That Settles It.
Many a rheumatic sufferer has been to a drug store for a bottle of S. S. S. and has handed something claimed to be "a good" truly, to ask for bread, you are troubled with rheumatism in every form be sure to use S. S. S. and note a wonderful influence.
S. S. S. has the peculiar action of soaking through the intestines directly into the blood. In five minutes its influence is work in every artery, vein and tiny capillary. Every membrane, every organ of the body, every emunctory becomes in fact a filter to strain the blood of impurities. The stimulating properties of S. S. S. compel the skin, liver, bowels, kidneys, bladder to work to the one end and cast out every irritating, every pain-causing atom of poison; it dislodges every acid accumulation in the joints, causes acid accretions to dissolve, renders them neutral and scatters those peculiar formations in the nerve centers that cause such mystifying and often baffling rheumatic pains.
And best of all this remarkable remedy is welcome to the weakest stomach. If you have drugged yourself until your stomach is nearly paralyzed, you will be astonished to find that S. S. S. gives no sensation but goes right to work. This is because it is a pure vegetable infusion, is taken naturally into your blood just as pure air is inhaled naturally into your lungs.
Get a bottle of S. S. S. today, and ask for S. S. S.
You may depend upon it that the store that sells you what you ask for is a good place to trade. Write to the Swift Specific Co., 294 Swift Bldg., Atlantic, Ga., for their Book on Rheumatism.

SOUR, ACID STOMACHS, GASES OR INDIGESTION
Each "Pape's Diapepsin" Digests 3000 grains food, ending all stomach misery in five minutes.
Time it! In five minutes all stomach distress will go. No indigestion, heartburn, sourness or belching of gas, acid, or eructations of undigested food, no dizziness, bloating, foul breath or headache.
Pape's Diapepsin is noted for its speed in regulating upset stomachs. It is the surest, quickest stomach remedy in the whole world and besides it is harmless. Put an end to stomach trouble forever by getting a large fifty-cent case of Pape's Diapepsin from any drug store. You realize in five minutes how needless it is to suffer from indigestion, dyspepsia or any stomach disorder. It's the quickest, surest and most harmless stomach doctor in the world.

The lowest human habitation is said to be that of the coal miners in Bohemia, some of whom make their dwellings at a point over 2000 feet below the level of the sea.

Putnam Fadeless Dyes are the brightest and fastest.

Energetic Process.
"I shrink from studying this question. How can I ever come to a conclusion?"
"Go to it!"

Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills are sold with and without soluble sugar coating. They regulate the bowels, invigorate the liver and purify the blood. Adv.

In Stavanger, Norway, even peasants and fishermen use electric lights. The engineer of the municipal electric plant has organized a class of housewives for instruction in the use of electricity-heated cooking apparatus.

Mothers will find Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup the best remedy to use for their children during the teething period.

Not Knocking Anybody.
The littleness of some people is the biggest part of them.—Boston Transcript.

You Make Friends by Recommending a Reliable Kidney Medicine

Your representative called at my door yesterday meaning to leave a sample of your noted Swamp-Root, and I am certainly pleased to see anybody connected with the firm who makes a medicine which has done so much for me and my family. A few years ago I was suffering from a terrible pain in my back and when I was up around the house I had to walk with my body bent nearly double. If you had placed a thousand dollars above my head I could not straighten up to get it.
Hearing of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root I sent you for a sample bottle and from the effects of that small amount I was sure it would help me so I bought one bottle and it has cured me. Shortly after that my husband who was a coal miner, was suffering from kidney trouble and could not work and I sent for some of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root. He was in a terrible condition, but as the doctors had not given me any relief, I had more faith in Swamp-Root and it was well founded, for it did the work and after taking a few bottles he was completely cured.
I daily recommend the use of Swamp-Root to my friends and neighbors.
Sincerely yours,
MRS. JOHN NORQUIST,
Galeton, Penna.
Sworn and subscribed to before me, this 14th day of May, 1912.
W. D. ALLEN, J. P.

Letter to **Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y.**
Prove What Swamp-Root Will Do For You
Send ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample size bottle. It will convince anyone. You will also receive a booklet of valuable information, telling about the kidneys and bladder. When writing, be sure and mention this paper. Regular fifty-cent and one-dollar size bottles for sale at all drug stores.



GOING SOME
A ROMANCE OF STRENUOUS AFFECTION
BY **REX BEACH**
SUGGESTED BY THE PLAY BY **REX BEACH AND PAUL ARMSTRONG**
Illustrated by **Edgar Bert Smith**
COPYRIGHT 1910 BY HAPPER & BROTHERS

SYNOPSIS.
Cowboys of the Flying Heart ranch are heartbroken over the loss of their much-prized photograph by the defeat of their champion in a foot-race with the cook of the Centipede ranch. A house party is on at the Flying Heart. J. Wallingford Speed, cheer leader at Yale, and Culver Covington, inter-collegiate champion runner, are expected. Helen Blake, Speed's sweetheart, becomes interested in the loss of the photograph. She suggests to Jean Chapin, sister of the owner of the ranch, that she induce Covington, her lover, to win back the photograph. Helen declares that if Covington won't run, Speed will. The cowboys are hilarious over the prospect.

CHAPTER III.—Continued.
It was growing dark when the rattle of wheels outside the ranch-house brought the occupants to the porch in time to see Nigger Mike halt his buckboard and two figures prepare to descend.
"It's Mr. Speed!" cried Miss Blake. Then she uttered a scream as the velvet darkness was rent by a dozen tongues of flame, while a shrill yelping arose, as of an Apache war-party.
"It's the boys," said Jean. "What on earth has possessed them?"
But Stover had planned no ordinary reception, and the pandemonium did not cease until the men had emptied their weapons.

Then Mr. J. Wallingford Speed came stumbling up the steps and into the arms of his friends, the tails of his dust-coat streaming.
"Really? This is more than I expected," he gasped; then turning, doffed his straw hat to the half-revealed figures beyond the light, and cried, gayly: "Thank you, gentlemen! Thank you for missing me!"
"Yow-ee!" responded the cowboys.

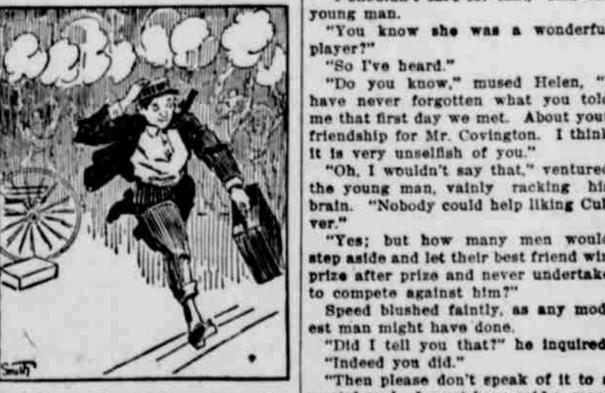
"How do you do, Miss Chapin?" Speed shook hands with his hostess, and in the radiance from the open doorway she saw that his face was round and boyish, and his smile peculiarly engaging.
She welcomed him appropriately; then said: "This reception is quite as startling to us as to you. You know, Mr. Speed, that we have with us a friend of yours." She slightly drew Helen forward. "And this is Mrs. Keap, who is looking after us a bit while mother is away. Roberta, may I present Mr. Covington's friend, and ask you to be good to him?"
"Don't forget me," said Fresno, pushing into the light.

"Mr. Berkeley Fresno, of Leland Stanford University."
"Hello, Prez!" Speed thrust out his hand warmly. Not so the Californian. He replied, with hauteur:
"Fresno! P-r-e-s-i-d-e-n-t!" and allowed the new-comer to grasp a limp, moist hand.
"Ah! Go to the head of the class! I'm sorry you broke your wrist, however." The eastern lad spoke lightly, and gave the palm a hearty squeeze, then turned to Jean.

"I dare say you are all disappointed, Miss Chapin, that Culver didn't come with me, but he'll be along in a day or so. I simply couldn't wait."
"I did think when you drove up that might be Mr. Covington with you," Miss Chapin remarked, wistfully.
"Oh no, that's my man." Speed glanced around him. "And, by-the-way, where is he?"
The sound of angry voices came through the gloom, then out into the light came Still Bill Stover, Willie, and Carara, dragging between them a globular person who was rebelling loudly.

"Stover, what is this?" questioned Miss Chapin, stepping to the edge of the veranda.
"This gent stampedes in the midst of our welcome," explained the foreman, "so we have to rope him before he gets away." It was seen now that Carara's lariat was tightly drawn about the new arrival's waist.
Then the valet broke into coherent speech, but he spoke a tongue not common to his profession.
"Nix on that welcome stuff," he burst forth, in husky, alcoholic accents; "that goes on the door-mat!" It was plain that he was very angry. "If

that racket means welcome, I don't want it. Take that clothes-line off of me." Carara loosened the noose, and his captive rolled up the steps mopping his face with his handkerchief.
"What made you run away?" demanded Speed.
"Any time a bunch of bandits unhitch their gats, I'm on my way," sputtered the fat man. "I'm gun-shy, see? And when this hold-up comes off I beat it till that Cuban rummy with the medals on his dicer rides a live horse up my back!"
"You don't appreciate the honor," explained his employer; then turning to the others, he announced: "Will you allow me to introduce Mr. Lawrence Glass? He isn't really a valet, you know, Miss Chapin, and he doesn't care for the west yet. It is his last trip."
"I have heard my brother speak of Larry Glass," said Jean, graciously.
Mr. Glass courted awkwardly, and swinging his right foot back of



his left, tapped the floor with his toe.
"You were a trainer at Yale when Jack was there?"
"That's me," Mr. Glass wheezed. "I'm there with the big rub, too. Wally said he was going to train during vacation, so he staked me to a trip out here, and I came along to look after him."
"Come into the house," said Jean. "Stover will see to your baggage."
As they entered, Mr. Berkeley Fresno saw the late arrival bend over Helen Blake, and heard him murmur: "The same unforgettable eyes of Italian blue."
And Mr. Fresno decided to dislike Wally Speed, even if it required an effort.

so I have arranged a little plan whereby you can do something to prove your prowess, and still not interfere with Mr. Covington in the least."
Speed cleared his throat nervously. "Tell me," he said, "what it is."
And Miss Blake told him the story of the shocking treachery of Humpty Joe, together with the miserable undoing of the Flying Heart. "Why, those poor fellows are broken-hearted," she concluded. "Their despair over losing that talking-machine would be if it were not so tragic. I told them you would win it back for them. And you will, won't you? Please!"
"I'll take ten chances," he said. "Where does the raffle come off?"
"Oh, it isn't a raffle, it's a foot-race. You must run with that Centipede cook."
"I'll run a race!" exclaimed the young college man, aghast.
"Yes, I've promised that you would. You see, this isn't like a college event, and Culver isn't here yet."
"But he'll be here in a day or so."
Speed felt as if a very large man were choking him; he decided his collar was too tight.
"Oh, I've talked it all over with Jean. She doesn't want Culver to run, anyhow."
"Why not?" inquired he, suspiciously.

"I don't know, I'm sure."
"If Miss Chapin doesn't want Culver to run, you surely wouldn't want me to."
"Not at all. If Mr. Covington knew the facts of the case, he would be only too happy to do it. And, you see, you know the facts."
Speed was about to shape a gracious but firm refusal of the proffered honor when Still Bill Stover appeared at the steps, doffed his faded Stetson, and bowed limply.

"Mornin', Miss Blake." To the rear Speed saw three other men—an Indian, tall, swart, and saturnine, who walked with a limp; a picturesque Mexican with a spangled hat and silver spurs, evidently the captor of Lawrence Glass on the evening previous; and an undersized little man with thick-rimmed spectacles and a heavy-hanging holster from which peeped a gun-butt. All were smiling pleasantly, and seemed a bit abashed.
"Good morning, Mr. Stover," said Helen, pleasantly. "This is Mr. Speed, of whom I spoke to you yesterday."
Stover bowed again and mumbled something about the honor of this meeting, and Miss Blake cast her eyes over the other members of the group, saying, graciously: "I'm afraid I can't introduce your friends; I haven't met them."

The loquacious foreman came promptly to the rescue, rejoicing in an opportunity of displaying his oratorical gifts.
"Then I'll make you acquainted with the best brandin' outfit in these parts." He waved a long, bony arm at the Mexican, who flashed his white teeth. "This Greaser is Aurelio Maria Carara. Need I say he's Mex, and a preemier roper?" Carara bowed, and swept the ground with his high-peaked head-piece. "The Maduro gent yonder is Mr. Cloudy. His mother being a Navajo squaw, named him accordin' to the rights and customs of her tribe, selecting the title of Cloudy-but-the-Sun-Shines, which same has proved a misnomer, him bein' a pessimist for fair."

Miss Blake and her companion smiled and nodded, at which Stover, encouraged beyond measure, elaborated. "He's had a hist'ry, too. When he

felt as if a Large Man Was Choking Him.

CHAPTER IV.
IT was on the following morning that Miss Blake made bold to request her favor from J. Wallingford Speed. They had succeeded in isolating themselves upon the vine-shaded gallery at the rear of the house, and the conversation had been largely of athletics, but this, judging from the rapt expression of the girl, was a subject of surpassing interest. Speed, quick to take a cue, plunged on.

"I would have made the Varsity basketball team myself if I hadn't been so tiny," said Helen. "I have always wanted to be tall, like Roberta."
"I shouldn't care for that," said the young man.
"You know she was a wonderful player?"
"So I've heard."
"Do you know," mused Helen, "I have never forgotten what you told me that first day we met. About your friendship for Mr. Covington. I think it is very unselfish of you."
"Oh, I wouldn't say that," ventured the young man, vainly racking his brain. "Nobody could help liking Culver."
"Yes; but how many men would step aside and let their best friend win prize after prize and never undertake to compete against him?"
Speed blushed faintly, as any modest man might have done.
"Did I tell you that?" he inquired.
"Indeed you did."
"Then please don't speak of it to a mortal soul. I must have said a great deal that first day, but—"
"But I have spoken of it, and I said I thought it was fine of you."
"You have spoken of it?"
"Yes; I told Jean."

The Yale man undertook to change the conversation abruptly, but Miss Blake was a determined young lady. She continued:
"Of course, it was very magnanimous of you to always step aside in favor of your best friend; but it isn't fair to yourself—it really isn't. And

reaches man's real-estate the Injun agent ropes, throws, and hog-ties him, then sends him east to be cultivated. He spends four years kickin' a football—" Speed interrupted, with an exclamation of genuine interest.
"Oh, it's true as gospel," the foreman averred. "When he goes lame in his off leg they ship him back, and in spite of their handicaps he has become one rustlin' savage at a round-up."
"What college did you attend?" inquired Speed, politely. The question fell upon unresponsive ears.
"He don't talk none," Stover explained. "Conversation, which I esteem as a gift divine, is a lost art with him. I reckon he don't average a word a week. What language he did know he has forgotten, and what he ain't forgot he distrusts."
Turning to the near-sighted man who had been staring at the college youth meanwhile, the spokesman took a deep breath, and said, simply yet proudly, as if describing the piece de resistance of this exhibition:
"The four-eyed gent is Willie, plain Willie, a born range rider, and the best hip shot this side of the Santa Fe trail!"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

THICK, GLOSSY HAIR FREE FROM DANDRUFF
Girls! Try It! Hair gets soft, fluffy and beautiful—Get a 25 cent bottle of Danderine.

If you care for heavy hair that glitters with beauty and is radiant with life; has an incomparable softness and is fluffy and lustrous, try Danderine. Just one application doubles the beauty of your hair, besides it immediately dissolves every particle of dandruff. You can not have nice heavy, healthy hair if you have dandruff. This destructive scurf robs the hair of its lustre, its strength and its very life, and if not overcome it produces a feverishness and itching of the scalp; the hair roots famish, loosen and die; then the hair falls out fast. Surely get a 25-cent bottle of Knowlton's Danderine from any drug store and just try it.

Melancholy Days.
"Don't you feel melancholy when autumn days are gray and chill?" asked the poetic young woman.
"No," replied the square-jawed young man. "What makes me melancholy is to be prepared for gray, chill weather days and then experience week after week of muggy warmth."

Free to Our Readers
Write Marine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago, for 64-page illustrated Eye Book Free. Write all about Your Eye Trouble and they will advise as to the Proper Application of the Marine Eye Remedies in Your Special Case. Your Druggist will tell you that Marine Relieves Sore Eyes, Strengthens Weak Eyes, Doesn't Smart, Soothes Eye Pain, and sells for 50c. Try It in Your Eyes and in Baby's Eyes for Sore Eyes and Granulations.

Not Professional Beauty.
Chappie—Jess told me she wouldn't marry the handsomest man that ever lived.
May—Well, that doesn't affect your chances, does it?—Puck.

It has been estimated that British Columbia has an area of about 253,000,000 acres, of which about 1,600,000 acres is composed of lakes in the interior.

A REAL ASSET
Digestion is the most important of all bodily functions and anything that tends to disturb it is a serious offense against health. At the first sign of digestive or bowel trouble resort to

HOSTETTER'S STOMACH BITTERS
IT PROMOTES AND MAINTAINS HEALTH

It is computed that in the two Balkan wars some 360,000 men perished, Turkey lost 110,000 and Bulgaria 120,000.

Cleveland is to have a \$500,000 automobile clubhouse.

WOMAN REFUSES OPERATION

Tells How She Was Saved by Taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Logansport, Ind.—"My baby was over a year old and I bloated till I was a burden to myself. I suffered from female trouble so I could not stand on my feet and I felt like millions of needles were pricking me all over. At last my doctor told me that all that would save me was an operation, but this I refused. I told my husband to get me a bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and I would try it before I would submit to any operation. He did so and I improved right along. I am now doing all my work and feeling fine.

"I hope other suffering women will try your Compound. I will recommend it to all I know."—Mrs. DANIEL D. B. DAVIS, 110 Franklin St., Logansport, Ind.

Since we guarantee that all testimonials which we publish are genuine, it is not fair to suppose that if Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has the virtue to help these women it will help any other woman who is suffering in a like manner?
If you are ill do not drag along until an operation is necessary, but at once take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., (confidential) Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

PISO'S REMEDY
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by Druggists.
FOR COUGHS AND COLDS