ILTRY AND GAME 1900 faucy prices for Wild Ducks in season. Write us for all kinds of poultry, purk, ste, Page Co., Portland

chinery Second-Hand Machin-ery lought, sold and exchanged; engines, mills etc. The J.E. Martin Co., 53 lak and Sand for Stock List and prices,



Chamber of Commerce Building PORTLAND, OREGON

PORTLAND, ORREGOS, if for the too-bling of Telegraphy under and supervision of the proprietar, A. expert information. Day and night TERMS Courses in easy monthly est, embling you to take up a well-basin at Utile cost. Write for full

Main 5714 Ha. m. to 6 p. m., DR. JOSEPH ROANE

Chiropractor SPINAL ADJUSTMENTS ent of all Acute and Chronic d Practitioner. Suite 624-5-7

merican and Other Opals,

s generally conceded that the nd in any part of America a hard than those found in other ties, but they are no less briland some of them withstand atberic effect and the wear of time m well. Others again fade and translucent and opaque in of time, or according to the de-

Helens Hall

at and Day School for Girls THE SISTER SUPERIOR, Office 30

at, Reions Ball Bird Lights Lamp.

Greensford, England, a street was found lighted every mornand the lamp lighter could not act for it, so he set a watch who found the culprit. A tomtit had

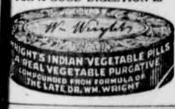
Terse and Truthful.

to much absorbed in his busiwas the comment of a newson the death of a brewer who was

THE BEST SAFEGUARD AGAINST

ALL BODILY DISORDERS. HEBESTSAFEGUARD

FOR A GOOD DIGESTION IS



Rented Wedding Cake.

There was something wrong with the cake, the baker said; it looked all right and it smelled all right, but his artistic sense told him it would not taste all right.

"Then fix it up with an extra coat of icing, and we will keep it for a renter," said the proprietor.
"Who in the world would rent a

cake?" someone asked,

"Wedding parties," said he. "They want a big cake in the center of the table for show, but a cake of that size good enough for a wedding would cost more than they can afford to pay, so they order fine cake put in individual boxes for the guests, and use the bride's cake just as an ornament, They don't buy it, they rent it. Sometimes a cake is rented a dozen different times. After each wedding it is freshened up with a new coat of icing, and looks as good as new for the next SCHOOL of TELEGRAPHY occasion. A good renter fetches

The Tender Skin of Children

is very sensitive to heat. Use Tyree's Antiseptic Powder for all summer skin affections. It quickly affords the little sufferer relief. 25c. at druggists or sample sent free by J. S. Tyree, Chemist, Washington, D. C.—Adv.

By Their Speech Ye Shall Know.

A traveler who believed himself to be sole survivor of a shipwreck upon a cannibal isle hid for three days in terror of his life. Driven out by hunger, he discovered a thin wisp of smoke rising from a clump of bushes inland, and crawled carefully to study the type of savages about it. Just as he reached the clump he heard a voice "Why in - did you play that SBY: card?" He dropped on his knees and, devoutly raising his hands, cried: "Thank God, they are Christians!"

Mothers will find Mrs. Winstown Southing Syrup the best remedy to use for their children Suring the teathing period.

Many Years' Loss of Memory.

A Nevada case is reported where a man wandered away from his wife and state again something seemed to snap in his head and he knew himself again. He had gone to Texas, married and had another little family. His wife had died only the week before his knowledge of his real self retuned. He attributed his loss of memory to overwork while figuring on complicated contracts.

No thoughtful person uses liquid blue. It's a proch of blue in a large lettle of water. Ask for Red Cross Ball films, the blue that's all blue.

Deadly Insult.

It was an Engish ship with an Engits nest in the corner of the lish crew and an American passenger and had a habit of hopping on list. Two stewards were having a ing attached to the incandescent heated altercation and pouring forth s, which caused the light to be anathemas upon each others' heads. when as a crowning insult one said to the other: "Aw, you eats just like a passenger,"—San Francisco Argonaut.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cure constipation. Constipation is the cause of many diseases. Cure the cause and addrowned in a tank of his own you cure the disease. Easy to take.

Reminders of the Long Past.

Two human skeletons in perfect condition were unearthed during roadwidening operations near Abergele, North Wales recently. They were buried in a trench with other remains. Near the spot are the sites of ancient British encampments, and many severe engagements between the English and the Welsh were fought hard

Just "Between You and I."

She Why, her and me were the best of friends before him and her met. Of course, this is between you and me. - London Punch.

-To Women-Seeking Health and Strength

For those ills peculiar to women Dr. Pierce recommends his "Favorite Prescription" as

"THE ONE REMEDY"

A medicine prepared by regular graduated physician of unustal experience in treating woman's diseases—carefully adapted to work in harmony with the most delicate feminine constitution. All medicine dealers have sold it with satisfaction to customers for the past 40 years. It is now obtainable in liquid or sugar-ceated tablet form at the drug store—or send 50 one-cent stamps for a trial box, to Buffalo.

Every woman may write fully and confidentially to Dr. Pierce, Invalida' Hotel and Surgical Institute, Buffaio, N. Y., and may be sure that her case will receive careful, conscientious, confidential consideration, and that experienced medical advice will be given to her absolutely free.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels. Sugar coated, tiny granules easy to take as candy.

Rare Work of Art Found.

acco-Roman art.

Only Changes Needed. A statue of Venus was found in a The other day my 6 year-old brothillar at Naples a short time ago. er, who has a fat, chubby hand, was nent questions, but at last it was done be ground floor of a house collapsed trying on my kid gloves. He found addenly, revealing an ancient cellar they were too tight for him, and when ntaining a magnificent statue of the I asked if he could wear them he said:

Modess. The statue is of Parian mar
"No, but if some of the too long side

"No, but if some of the too long side "No, but if some of the too long side e and belongs to the best period of was on the wide I could wear them. -Exchange.

SHORTHAND BOOKKEEPING Telegraphy: Commercial, Railroad, Wireless



BUSINESS COLLEGE

Write us for further information. No trouble to answer questions Fourth Street Near Morrison

Portland, Oregon

SERIAL STORY

= The = Isolated Continent

A Romance of the Future

By Guido von Horvath and Dean Hoard

gright, 1918, by W. G. Chapman in the Un States and Great Brimin.

SYNOPSIS.

For fifty years the continent of North America had been holated from the rest of the world by the use of Z-rays, a wonderful invention of Hannibal Prudent. The invention had saved the country from foreign invasion, and the country from foreign invasion. The story opens with Frudent as president. For half a century peace and prosperity reigned in this part of the world. The story opens with President Prudent critically ill. His death is hastened by the receipt of a message from Count won Werdenstein of Germany that he has at last succeeded in penetrating the rays. Dying, he warms his daughter Astra that this means a foreign invasion. He tells her to hurry to the Island of Cirynith, but dies before he can tell the location of the place. Astra is nominated for the presidency by the continental party. Nappleon Edison calls on Astra, informs her that he was a pupil of her father's, and promises to help her. He gives her a ring made of a newly discovered substance which, he says, will solve the problem of flying.

CHAPTER IV.

Europe.

The Zugapitze is the highest peak in Germany; it belongs to the Alps three children. For ten years he was and a panorama can be seen from the not heard from. Passing through the perpetually snow-covered summit that state again something seemed to snap is worth while. At the foot of this giant is the town of Partenkirchen, a great place for tourists, but since the isolation of the American continent the number of visitors has diminished somewhat.

One crisp December morning a tall young man on skiis slid down from one of the snow-covered side hills of the Zugsplize. He wore an Alpine costume and carried on his back the usual satchel of the mountain climber. The sack evidently was heavy, yet he carried it easily.

The early sportsman stopped for s second or two just about the Tirolean and Bavarian border. After a short meditation, he started forward, and with the agility of a master of the sport elid downward, jumping down steep slopes, and soon landed in the valley. He took a peculiar field glass from his knapsack and directed it toward the great peak, moving it until he found a spot that looked to the unaided eye like a red dot on the mountain side. It was the deserted castle of the great Prince Lutpold, once reigning prince of the kingdom

When he had focused the glass, he saw a round, ruddy cheeked man rubbing his hands vigorously.

"It must be somewhat cool there," smiled the sportsman.

He drew a red handkerchief and made some circular movements in the air with the fluttering linen, always watching through his glass. Then, with a satisfied expression, he placed quality was still golden. the glass and kerchief in their respective places and started toward the by the slow local train for Munich, town.

The narrow, winding streets were almost deserted and he used his skils even through the town.

There were several hotels around the square; the Golden Eagle and the Red Star were the most promising looking, and he selected the latter. Unfastening the straps of the skils he cast them over his shoulder and entered the famous old hotel, At the sound of the stranger's foot-

steps in the hall a big, white-aproned man, whose head was covered with a Turkish fez, appeared in the doorway at the end of the hall; in his right hand he held a murderous looking knife and in the left a fork. He greeted the newcomer with great respect; it was surprising to see a guest at this time of the year. The man of the skils leaned his knapsack and the skils against the wall and said, "Guten morgen, Herr Wirth!"

The big German threw fork and knife on a table and rubbing his hands on his apron to remove the grease took the stranger's sack and carried it into the office. There he put a long, official blank of reporting paper b fore him, together with pen and ink.

It took a long time for the stranger to fill out all the somewhat imperti-He found On the last line he wrote in large, round characters the name:

"Chevalter Sonapo E di Leon." "What can I do for you, chevalier?" asked the hotel-keeper, who had used the time to remove his apron and put on a clean coat.

"First of all, I want some breakfast, then a room, as I would like to spend a few days here." The host's face shone with pleasure

and he led his guest into the small dining-room. The chevaller's eyes wandered

around searchingly; they seemed to penetrate into every nook and corner. The host returned, followed by a girl, who put a snow-white cover on one of the tables, then steaming bot rolls were brought in with coffee, but-

ter, honey and some eggs. The chevaller ate heartfly; the early

splendid appetite. When he had finshed, the host offered him some cigars, but he smillingly refused, assuring him that he never used them.

"They are real Saharan, chevalier." "Saharan? Is that a new brand?" "Not exactly; we have had it for ten years, ever since the successful irrigation of the desert. I understand that it is even better than the once

famous Havana." The stranger looked at the host thoughtfully, then with some besitation he asked:

"What is the name of the engineer who planned that project? I have quite forgotten."

"You are not a German, chevaller, otherwise you would know the man whom all the German-speaking nations regard with hope; his name is Count von Werdenstein.

The young man started, but recov ered himself quickly. "How foolish, I have nearly split my coffee. Yes, Werdenstein; I remember the name

"He is our Bismarck, Moltke and Edison, in one person."

The young man stared at the host for a second. "Quite a remarkable man.

"Indeed, sir, he was selected as commander in chief by the International Federation, for the war against

"I am sure it is a very happy selection."

"Well, sir, he is a great man indeed, but I do wish, and I am sure many others wish so too, that instead of militarism, he would devote his energies to the betterment of the people." "To industrial, agricultural and financial developments; is that what you

"Yes, sir, and above all else, to lifting the burdens from the citizens. You know what we have to suffer under this terrible military rule.

"I am a stranger, my dear host; I came from where the coffee and slender palms grow, so I don't know much about the happenings around here. However, I am interested and pray that you tell me more."

The good host of the Red Star was happy to find some one who was glad to listen to his talk; this stranger even took his notebook out and dashed some interesting details into it.

Later on he found a queer little newspaper, the Koelnische Zeitung, and read the news section with much

The same morning he inquired for the best tailor in town and Herr Schulz, the host, telephoned for him. When the little tailor arrived he took measurements, showed fashion plates and goods, but the chevaller left the selection to him, stipulating that all he wanted was the latest in every-

The tailor touched the cloth the chevalier's Alpine coat was made of and examined it closely with an air of surprise. "This is something new to me," he said at last. "I never saw a weave like this." He looked questioningly at the chevalier, but he seemed to be busy with the fashion plates and did not answer. However, at the tailor's request, he removed his coat and that little man looked searchingly at the lining, hoping to find the maker's name. His eyes grew large when he saw a small tag bearing the name of a Chicago manufacturer.

Three days later the new clothes were ready; the Chevalier di Leon paid for them in gold. It did not matter that the mint stamp was quite old; indeed, some were of the nineteenth century, and none of the pieces were later than 1919. The curious little tailor noticed this fact, also; he shook

The same evening the stranger left



Tall Young Man on Skils Slid Down From One of the Snow-Covered Side Hills.

that old art center. He selected a promising hotel and was soon settled for the night.

Upon his inquiry for the quickest route to Berlin the Aero-Electric Line was suggested. It made the trip in six hours. "It is quite ingenious," thought the chevaller. Four tremendons cigar-shaped aluminum balloons were attached to each other; the whole aerial train was at least 500 yards long. The first and the last balloons had very high powered dynamos, and both were connected with some ingenious device to the rail that was supported on tall fron columns.

"Not a bad idea," thought the chevaller as he mounted the Aero-Electro the next morning. "It is in some way similar to the old electric car system; they economize on the rails and the roadbed, but let me see—the gas? The chevalier ate heartily; the early Yes, it pays, after all, and it is bring exercise had given him a quicker."

The chevalter selected a place where he was able to see both sides of the "Watch Out" was cold on the upper deck, but did not pay much attention to that; he was too busy watching the country be-

law. He saw many interesting things with his extremely powerful glass, but at almost every town that they passed he observed military maneuvers, notwithstanding the cold and deep snow. "Oh, what a waste!" he thought, then retired into the large saloon, because the wind had risen and was unpleas antly cold.

He sat down at the reading table and looked through a number of peri-There he found pictures of odicals. almost all the monarchs and also a always take very good picture of Count von Werdenstein. Just below this picture was an article that did not speak very highly of this genius. The paper was ultra-socialistically inclined, and the article pointed out the futility of the militarism of which the count was the militarism of which the count was the advocate.

The chevaller took out his little note book and wrote the name of the an invigorates the entire thor there. The paper was edited in Berlin and he did not anticipate much _ system. Try it now. trouble in finding Paul Kalmar through the editorial office,

The aero-train was half an hour late on account of the high wind, but finally arrived.

The traveler took a taxicab and at random told the chauffeur to drive to the Metropole Hotel. It was one of the old-fashioned places left over from the nineteenth century, but it was excellently equipped with all modern improvements.

The Chevaller di Leon did not stay ong in his rooms, but after a short hotel and mingled with the crowds on the street.

The beautifully decorated stores showed Christmas splendors and luxuries. The ancient beauty of the town impressed him. At one end of the park stood a magnificent equestrian monument of colossal size. The horse was bounding forward; the face, with upturned mustache and fierce eye was familiar. All the muses of art and science were gathered about the base in a fantastic but expressive manner-but, in front of them, holding the most prominent position, was Mars! The chevaller shrugged his shoulders: "It does seem that monarchism cannot exist without the sword."

The palace guard marched by, company of the 221st infantry regi ment. Their belmets glittered, they wore grayish cuirasses, and carried clumsy looking rifles; they had no bayonets, but short pistols in their belts. The music boomed in warlike tones and the uniformed men marched in stiff, unnaturally long steps. The chevaller shook his head again, and turned sadly into a side street. At the editorial rooms of the Freue

tendant and asked to see Herr Paul Kalmar. "Are you a poet?" the boy asked inquisitively. "No, indeed, not even an author." This seemed to please the boy, who

Gedanken he gave his card to an at-

hurried away; he soon came back with a smile. "Third door to the right." The next moment Chevalier di Leon stood before Herr Paul Kalmar, who invited him to be seated. The ultrasocialist was a mild, calm giant with very light brown hair, but his greenish eyes held sparks of courage and

dogged determination. The tall chevalier seemed to impress him favorably, and he listened with a quiet air.

"I have come from afar to see you, Herr Kalmar. I read your article ont Count von Werdenstein, a I have an idea that probably will influence the count to preach peace instead of war, I wish you would kindly listen to me and give me your advice."

"I also am a man who wants per Chevalier di Leon, and I will be glad to discuss that theme with you; if you will give me a few minutes' time I will take you to the Cafe American and we can talk and eat at the same time." "I am sure it will please me very

Half and hour later they were on the balcony of the famous Cafe American in a cosy corner among the palms and vines. The big German ordered an epico

rean lunch with Mosel wine; be listened attentively and ate with a relish. The chevalier's words seemed to meet with his approval. "To prove my good will, to win his

influence. I am willing to give him the secret of gold manufacturing." These words were said so enthusis

tically that a beautifully dressed wom an who sat at the neighboring table looked up from her plate and gazed at the bright-eyed chevalier. "Not so loud, my dear man, not a

loud; even the walls have ears. The advice came somewhat late, for the woman already had noted the chevaller's words, and now she watched them from beneath her long. silky eyelashes, but it was in vain; she

could not hear another word. After the long lunch Herr Kalmar and the chevalier entered a taxicab. "To the palace of the honorable chancellor, Count von Werdenstein," thundered Kalmar in the ear of the

taxi driver. Mr. Kalmar seemed to know how to reach his excellency, the iron-handed chancellor, as a gorgeously liveried attendant soon conducted them into

the presence of the man they sought. Chevalier di Leon stopped for a moment when he beheld the man whose face he had seen only in print; he stopped with a trace of caution in his

manner (TO BE CONTINUED.)

Reasons Philosophically. "If a man is not actually a lover he likes to marry the woman who will cause him the least bother."-The

Duck," by a Peer.

Indigestion Dyspepsia Constipation Biliousness

will surely "get you" if you are careless and neglect the Stomach, Liver and Bowels. Be __ on guard, and at the first sign of trouble

It tones, strengthens,

To Test Air in Room.

A simple way to tell whether your room is properly ventilated is to place a wide necked bottle of water, into which you have put half an ounce of lime water, in the room, letting it remain uncovered over night. If in the morning the lime water is milk the ventilation is bad. If the lime water becomes milk on your covering the bottle mouth with your hand and shaking the vessel, the ventilation is consultation with the clerk left the not sufficiently good. If the lime hotel and mingled with the crowds on water remains clear the air of that room is pure.

> RAISES the DOUGH Better than other powdersproducing light, dainty, wholeome cakes and pastries-CRESCENT BAKING POWDER a high grade and moderate in price-25c lb. tin at grocers POWDER

Securing Household Efficiency.

A practical knowledge of the work to be done, an ability to convey that knowledge to servants, to observe without appearing to observe, to correct without nagging, and to show friendliness without familiarity - all these will enable us to give to a maid a sense of personal freedom and responsibility and a practical knowledge of the detail of her work which will tend to dissipate the hostility engendered by years of misunderstanding.— Century Magazine.

Effort Worse Than Wasted.

"What makes me really mad," said the woman, "is to spend minutes, maybe hours, trying to get hold of a white hair that shows up on my head like a dazzling light, yet which is tantalizingly elusive when I try to catch it, and then when I do finally separate it from the brown hair and give it a vigorous pull, to find that I have snatched out a good brown hair and left the white one still shining!"

May Get the Sack.

"The count related to us how his ancestors had once sacked a palace in Normandy." "Ah! And I under-Normandy." "Ah! And I understand the count himself expects to bag an American heiress."

"DIDN'T HURT A BIT"

is what they all say



Painless Methods of Extracting Teeth.

plate and bridge-work finished in one day if necessary.
An absolute guar antee, backed by 26

Out-of-town pe

Wise Dental Co.

OFFICE HOURS: 8 A. M. to 8 P. M. Sundar Phones: A 2029: Main 2029. failing Bldg., Third and Washington, Portland



PEOPLE can receive prompt treat C. GEE WO the Chinese dootes

OUT OF TOWN

CONSULTATION FREE. If you live out of town and cannot call, write for suptom blank and circular, enclosing a ceals in

THE C. GEE WO CHINESE MEDICINE CO. 162] First St., Cor. Morrison

Portland, Oregon.