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Write today for tags and our net cash price list. We guarantee fair treatment, highest prices, and "Check by Return Mail." Give us a trial with your next lot of produce. P. H. Schmatz & Co., 141-143 First St., Portland, Ore. Bank Guar. $10,000.

SPOT CASH FOR YOUR

Eggs, Poultry, Hogs, Veal

Net prices f. o. b. Portland, week ending Oct. 18. Fresh valley eggs, 32c doz; dairy butter, 32; creamery, 35; hens 13@18c; springs, 14@16c; ducks, 11@14c; fancy pork, 10@11c; veal, fancy, 10@11c; cascara bark, 2c lb. Ship us furs, wools and hides. Write for fur price list and any other prices wanted. Cash by return mail.

RUBY & CO., 107 Front St., Portland, Or. Assets $20,000.00.

Rich Mellow **CARAMELS** Delivered on receipt of price

One pound assorted, pure cream ..... 60c.
One pound assorted, pure milk ..... 50c.
Fisher Candy Co., 1427 Catharine St., Philadelphia

HOWARD E. BURTON — Assayer and Chemist, 17 Louisville, Colorado. Specimens, pieces: Gold, Silver, Lead, $1; Gold, Silver, Zinc, Gold, 50c; Zinc or Copper, $1. Mailing envelopes & full price list on application. Control and Umpire work solicited. Reference Portland National Bank.

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Bought, sold and exchanged; engines, boilers, pumps, etc. Send for Stock List and Prices. THE J. K. MACHIN CO., 88 1st St., Portland, Or.

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WASHINGTON & TENTH STS.
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A Really Classy Shoe
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SPINAL ADJUSTMENTS
Scientific Treatment of all Acute and Chronic Diseases. Licensed Practitioner. Suite 424-5-7 Arcade Building, Seattle.

WRIGHT'S INDIAN VEGETABLE PILLS

are not only Purgative. They combine remedial properties whose special function it is to **restore to healthy activity** all the **digestive and diuretic processes.**

Use them for **poor appetite, sour stomach, sick headache, constipation** and **indigestion.**

For quickly changing window displays a New Yorker has invented a three-part window lining, raised or lowered like an elevator, so that only one part is visible at a time.

Blood Bath Knocks Rheumatism

Remarkable Effects of a Remedy That Actually Irrigates the Entire Blood Supply.

It sounds queer to take a blood bath but that is precisely the effect of a most remarkable remedy known as S. S. S. It has a peculiar action of soaking through the intestines directly into the blood. In a few minutes its influence is at work in every artery, vein and tiny capillary. Every membrane, every organ of the body, every emunctory becomes in effect a filter to strain the blood of impurities. The stimulating properties of S. S. S. compel the skin, liver, bowels, kidneys, bladder to all work to the one end of casting out every irritating, every pain-inflicting atom of poison; it dislodges by irrigation all accumulations in the joints, causes acid secretions 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 botanical infusion, is taken naturally into your blood just as pure air is inhaled naturally into your lungs.

The great Swift Laboratory has spent millions of dollars in perfecting, producing and placing in the hands of the public this wonderful remedy. So give your blood a good bath with S. S. S., for it knocks the worst forms of rheumatism and gives you freedom to enjoy life.

You can get it at any drug store at $1.00 a bottle. It is a standard remedy, recognized everywhere as the greatest blood antidote ever discovered. If yours is a peculiar case and you desire expert advice, write to The Swift Specific Co., 169 Swift Bldg., Atlanta, Ga.

NEW PAPER CURRENCY SOON

Smaller Size and Uniform Design Waits Action of Congress.

Very shortly the people of the United States will witness a great revolution in the size and appearance of their currency, says Bank Notes.

Each one of the two billion notes of that kind now in circulation will be supplemented by uniform pieces of currency about three-quarters of the size of that in present use.

The change in size is not the only one. Any note with Washington's portrait on it will be a dollar; with Jefferson's, two dollars; with Lincoln's, five dollars; with Grover Cleveland's ten dollars; with Alexander Hamilton's, twenty dollars, and so on.

This plan will render the raising of bills by crooks an impossibility, and we will have the safest and simplest system of national currency in the world.

The new currency will contribute largely to the convenience of the public, and will also effect a large saving in the cost of its production.

Work has been halted on this new size money, Secretary McAdoo being very favorably inclined to the change, but thinks it best to let congress dispose of currency legislation before changing the issue, as new legislation might make new issues necessary to conform to new laws. The new issues, when they have replaced the two billion odd notes now in circulation, will sound the doom of the counterfeiter, for a standard design can be photographed mentally and counterfeits easily detected.

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

Develops Strong Men.

Timber work is no sinecure. It is a hard life, but it is out in the open, and it develops strong men. The city man who thinks the forest a playground has never rolled out with the "jobber's sun" in winter, broken a "jam" in the spring, or driven rioting rivers in summer. The "jobber's sun" is the moon. Advantage must be taken of seasonable weather in the woods. This was especially so in the old days, when there was less logging by railroad. Then a good snow for hauling meant that every bit of daylight must be utilized. The men were rolled out early. Often it was to breakfast at 4 or 5 o'clock and labor until the darkness of night made work impossible. The men often walked to their work in the woods by moonlight in the morning. Hence came the appellation for the moon of "jobber's sun."

When Your Eyes Need Care

Try Murine Eye Remedy. No Smarting—Feels Fine—Acts Quickly. Try it for Red, Weak, Watery Eyes and Granulated Eyelids. Illustrated Book in each Package. Murine is compounded by our Oculists—not a "Patent Medicine"—but used in successful Physicians' Practice for many years. Now dedicated to the Public and sold by Druggists at 50c and 60c per Bottle. Murine Eye Salve in Aseptic Tubes, 25c and 50c. **Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago**

First Submarine Boat.

The first submarine boat ever built was made of staves like a barrel, but cigar-shaped in outline, fitted with feathering oars and driven by man power. It was constructed by David Bushnell and used with effect in the revolutionary war. Its success led to further constructions at later dates, one of which was the man driven "Intelligent Whale," which now stands as a relic in the grounds of the New York navy yard.

This machine is also cigar-shaped and was driven by a series of hand cranks working the propeller at the rear. It was built in 1864, is 29 feet in length, 9 feet deep, and made of one-half inch boiler iron.

She Knew.

There is an old lady living in a small town in Southern Pennsylvania who makes great efforts to keep abreast of the times. Her opportunities, however, are circumscribed, and she is sometimes compelled to resort to her imagination. She went to a church sociable lately, and as she entered the room one of the attendants said:

"Good evening, auntie. I am glad you came. We are going to have tableaux this evening."

"Yes, I know," replied the old lady; "I smelt 'em when I first came in."

Narrowing It Down.

"Mabel thinks of becoming an author, and this morning she asked me which school of literature I would recommend."

"What did you tell her?"

"I told her I only knew of two kinds. The kind that uses 'thru' and the kind that doesn't."

A Monarch's Mistake.

Richard was offering his kingdom for a horse.

"An auto would get you beyond extradition," we suggested.

Nine-tenths of the letters handled by the United States mail are in the usual business size envelope.

Molten zinc instead of cement was used to bind together the stones in a bridge recently built in France.

Bookkeeping - - Shorthand - - Telegraphy

To your Ability add BEHNKE-WALKER training.

Result—a good position—a good salary. We stand back of our graduates.

Behnke-Walker

Portland, BUSINESS COLLEGE Oregon.

SERIAL STORY

The Isolated Continent

A Romance of the Future

By
Guido von Horvath
and Dean Hoard

Copyright, 1913, by W. G. Chapman in the United States and Great Britain.

12

SYNOPSIS.

For fifty years the continent of North America had been isolated 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 continent had been united under one government with Prudent 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 von Werdenstein of Germany that he has at last succeeded in penetrating the rays. Dying, he warns his daughter Astra that this means a foreign invasion. He tells her to hurry to the Island of Ciryne, but dies before he can tell the location of the place. Astra is nominated for the presidency by the sentimental party. Napoleon 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. Chevalier di Leon appears in Europe. He calls on von Werdenstein and offers him the secret of making gold in return for absolute disarmament and peace. The chevalier is suspected of being an American. He is seized at night and carried off in an areoplane. Astra is inaugurated as president. She receives a message from Edison, whose long silence has worried her, that he has been a prisoner for two months on the island of Helgoland and has just escaped. He announces that the confederated fleet of Europe has sailed for America. He promises to call on her the following night. Countess Rosiny, a spy, becomes a prisoner in hope of securing Napoleon's secret. She falls in love with him. She agrees to join him in an attempt to escape. By the use of fireworks he summons a curious flying machine which resembles a monster eagle. He escapes and sends his message to Astra. Edison calls on Astra as promised. He tells her his plans for defense have been completed, but that he will give fuller details at his workshop on the island of Ciryne in the Pacific. They make the trip in three hours. His plans are based on the peculiarity of the new substance, ciryniti, which is lighter than any known metal and is practically indestructible. The Europeans succeed in passing the line of isolation, but find that the Americans have established a second one. Edison delivers a note to von Werdenstein in his flagship demanding that the fleet be withdrawn. Edison is attacked, but by the use of some mysterious power he destroys two warships and several aeroplanes. Realizing his helplessness Werdenstein withdraws his fleet and consents to universal disarmament. Edison's mother is ill on the island of Ciryne. Countess Rosiny offers to go and comfort her, hoping to discover Edison's secrets. She begins to weave a net around Santos Duprel, Edison's assistant.

CHAPTER XIII.—Continued.

There were reports from her agents, a check from her banker, a sad sonnet from a former captain of the Royal Guard, one of her most steadfast admirers, but none were of great importance. She glanced through them and then opened the one that most interested her:

"My Dear Countess:—I was pleased with the news that I received through Edison that you are safe and well. The political situation has received a tremendous shaking up, but the people are happy and preparations are under way to restore the same good order that we enjoyed in former days; but no more militarism.

"I think the European peoples will soon be as rich as our American brothers. We expect them to teach us the latest methods of finance, etc. We will gladly welcome every opportunity to learn from them.

"A bit of news: The Princedom of Schomburg Lithow is in great sorrow. It has lost the last member of its reigning family. I am telling you this, as I know you always liked the jovial young Prince Otto, who died without issue.

"European monarchs were much surprised at the American defense, but they had to accept what I had to offer them. Now in their disaster they are bonded together.

"I will be glad to hear further from you. You know that I have always taken keen interest in your movements.

"With the best wishes.—Count von Werdenstein."

Rositta glanced once more through the letter, interpreting it.

"He has received my message. They want to restore the old order. They are anxious to get the secret of the aerodromone, for which they offer me the Princedom Schomburg Lithow. All European monarchs are in the pact."

She answered the count's letter, then left it and her reply open on her desk, to be read by anyone who might wish.

She dressed and went to Astra's boudoir. Together they entered the dining-room in time to see Napoleon and Ambrosio Hale enter from the other door.

Napoleon's eyes rested with appreciation on the picture the two presented.

Mr. Hale greeted them effusively, then turned to the countess, whose charms were, in many respects, even more fascinating than the President's.

A ride on horseback was scheduled for the afternoon; that old, invigorating sport still held its charm, as all were accomplished horsemen.

The days were still short, and they had to hurry homeward, as they wished to reach the capital before sunset. Napoleon, who knew the country best, led them through a short cut, a meadow nestling between two deep forests, and thus to a shorter road.

By the time they reached the first suburb it had begun to grow dark.

They had to cross the town to reach the Crystal Palace. As they passed under the first street lamp two men who were standing on the corner, near an automobile, peered closely at them. One of the men grasped the other by the arm and said: "Come." They jumped into the car and it shot forward, turning the nearest corner, and raced toward the north, to the heart of the city. At the new congressional building they stopped and beckoned to a man who seemed to await them.

"I tell you, Mozrak, they will pass this corner," said one of the men impatiently.

"But I would prefer to stand farther down, where there is a greater crowd," said the man who had been waiting.

"What do you want with the crowd?"

"To help me escape," was the laconic answer of the man called Mozrak.

"Just as you please," assented the man in the car. "Select your own place."

The automobile with the three men went farther, where the streets and elevated sidewalks were crowded with people. Mozrak looked around and back, as if he expected to see some one he knew.

"Here!" The man at the wheel obeyed. "Wait for me at the next corner, with everything in readiness, and when I jump into the car you are to let her out." Mozrak left the automobile and threaded his way through the crowd. The big car turned the corner indicated and stopped. Mozrak walked far enough to get its bearings, then returned to the center of the block. His hand strayed toward his hip pocket, rested there for a second and then he stood watching the passing throng.

In the meantime the four on horseback neared the building in a slow trot; as they reached the busier streets their horses fell into a walk.

Napoleon rode on Astra's left and they were closely followed by Rositta and Hale. They passed the building and were nearing the place where Mozrak leaned against a lamp post, smoking contentedly. He saw the coming quartet, and took a deep breath. When they had reached the center of the block, near where he stood, his right hand went into his hip pocket. Just as the four on horseback reached him he jumped toward Astra with leveled arm, and the glint of an automatic pistol was seen.

The pistol was pointed at Astra, whose horse made a nervous jump when the man came forward. Before the man could pull the trigger Napoleon's whip hissed through the air, hitting him squarely in the face. The pistol exploded; the bullet grazed Napoleon's right shoulder, and before the fellow could make another attempt to shoot he was seized by two onlookers and his pistol was knocked from his grasp. He was dazed by a blow and stood looking at them blankly.

Astra fainted, but many kind and willing arms were there to prevent her falling from her horse.

Rositta, who just a few minutes before was so full of joy, looked at the scene shudderingly.

Napoleon, like a god of revenge, stood over the man. She could see blood oozing from his right coat sleeve, but that blood was not the cause of her pale, terror-stricken face. It was the face of the assassin that had startled her. She knew that face.

The police restored order, but before

Napoleon, Like a God of Revenge, Stood Over the Man.

Napoleon let the shaking would-be assassin go he spoke to him in a stern, low voice:

"Who are you?"

"Nikolay Mozrak."

"A Russian?"

The pale man simply bowed.

"Who sent you to commit this most miserable deed?" And he shook the man as a storm shakes a withered leaf.

"It was my fate; I had to do it," the man answered calmly.

"Miserable cur!" said Napoleon, and tossed the man into the arms of the waiting guard, then turned toward Astra.

Her eyes met those of Napoleon, apprehensively.

"You are hurt!" she whispered, pointing toward his hand.

"It must be a mere scratch, as I have not felt it."

The return to the palace was a silent one. Napoleon submitted to the doctor's treatment, but his wound was slight, and when it was properly dressed he returned to the drawing-room, where Hale was doing his best to drive away the oppression caused by the accident.

Astra had regained her composure; her only fear was that Napoleon's wound might be dangerous, but when she knew its insignificance she felt better.

Not so the Countess Rosiny. The color had left her cheeks, and she sat gazing into space. A face danced before her eyes, the face of the anarchist. They tried in vain to reassure her, but it was impossible.

It took all her will power to force a smile to her pale lips when Napoleon returned and still more to utter the words: "I am glad you were not badly hurt."

During a lull in the conversation she asked: "What is the name of that man?"

"He said it was Nikolay Mozrak," answered Napoleon.

"Nikolay Mozrak," she repeated slowly.

"A Russian," added Napoleon.

Then Mr. Hale turned the conversation into other channels.

Napoleon could not but notice that after he had told the name of the assassin the countess had partly regained her composure.

At eleven o'clock Rositta was on the roof of the Crystal Palace, waiting for the Hawk. Astra and Napoleon had come up to see her off. Napoleon helped her into the machine, where a tall stranger stood at the wheel. The bird rose and took its direction and sailed off toward the west.

Rositta went to the aerial chauffeur and spoke, but he signaled back that he could not hear or talk.

She returned to the comfortable bench and tried to think: "Does Napoleon suspect something? No, it cannot be, or he must be a wizard." With this she lay down and in a few minutes was sleeping like an innocent baby in a cradle.

CHAPTER XIV.

The New Ciryniti Deposit.

The fact that Rositta found a stranger in the aerodromone, instead of Santos Duprel, was not the result of any suspicion on Napoleon's part. Santos had received a more important order.

The substance "ciryniti," that wonderful, glittering element that combined all the qualities of glass and rubber, that was a thousand times stronger than steel, lighter than aluminum and absolutely indestructible, was very scarce. The volcanic island of Ciryne, where Napoleon had discovered the precious metal, was rapidly becoming depleted of the material with which to build aerodromones, and as Napoleon's plans for the future were based on ciryniti, he must look for other sources of supply. He felt convinced that this metal must be in other places, and whenever he had time he flew over countries where he suspected its existence.

A wonderful instrument, similar to a spectroscope, was of great assistance to him in his searches. He had found some trace of ciryniti in the volcanic regions in Italy, but not sufficient for his purposes, so he went farther.

Immediately upon Santos' return from Ciryne with Rositta he had been dispatched upon this search, and Napoleon himself started out the next morning. His wound was so slight that it did not interfere with his movements, and he started early, flying toward Italy. He went slowly along the western coast of that boot-like peninsula, searching diligently, but without results.

Santos was looking through the Alps. The poor fellow labored under great difficulties. His mind was not clear enough to work on the delicate radioscope. Rositta had robbed him of his peace and he dreamed more than he watched the changing colors of the little instrument.

The radioscope suddenly began to show interesting colors and recalled him from his dreams. The tiny plate that was framed in platinum glowed greenly; it was like a pale emerald, and growing more intense at every stroke of the great bird's wings.

Santos looked around. He saw a splendid picture: Toward the right great forests stretched, then came a few volcano peaks, with ancient ruins on top, and beyond all this spread a long, silver lake.

Before him was a mighty plain in the center of which stood a tremendous pyramid with the top as flat and level as though it had been sliced off with a knife.

The radioscope showed plainly that this pyramidlike hill was rich in the precious ciryniti. Santos was so excited that he forgot even Rositta for a while. The plateau and the whole pyramid was barren of human beings, so he descended.

It had been thousands of years since the volcano had been active, and the lava composition was full of the crystals that produce ciryniti. Santos gathered some in a small box and then began to figure out his geographical situation. He found that he was near the town Kis-cell, County Suemeg. "I am in Hungary," he muttered. "And this is a richer deposit of ciryniti than the master ever expected to find."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Having Too Many Things.

Many nervous, irritable, dissatisfied, unhappy women would become calm and contented if they would store, give or throw away half of their belongings. Some have abandoned elegant residences and taken their families into hotels or boarding houses who could have continued to keep up their homes if, instead of giving up the houses themselves, they had done away with the superfluous furnishings.

Their Sense of Humor.

"Why," asks Gertrude Atherton, "should a woman murder her husband?" It's a difficult question, Gertrude, but our own personal guess is that most of them are actuated by a desire to exploit the delicious fund of humor they possess.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

MANY HEROES ON VOLTURNO

First Survivors Reach Port and Tell Experiences.

Officer and Men Leave Ship in Damaged Boat to Show Rescue Was Possible.

New York—This port took in and sheltered Thursday the first survivors of the steamship Volturno to arrive in this country, 105 in number, brought into port by the Grosser Kuerfurst, the North German Lloyd liner that sent the first rescue boat careening across the heavy seas to remove passengers and crew from the burning ship.

From the lips of some of the Volturno's survivors there came descriptions which accentuated the heroic conduct of the Volturno's captain, officers and crew, and of the men who manned the boats which put forth from other ships.

The explosion of a drum containing chemicals was the cause of the fire, according to the story told by Waldron Disselman, third officer of the Volturno. Disselman gave a thrilling narrative of the long hours spent on the fire-ridden ship fighting the flames, repairing the crippled wireless plant, lowering life boats, quieting the panic-stricken, steering the vessel by hand to keep her from drifting—while the waves were running too high for small craft from other ships to accomplish the journey to the Volturno's side.

More than 80 passengers were burned to death when they were cut off by flames, Disselman reported.

Ranking well up with the bravery displayed by Captain Inch, of the Volturnor, were the daring feats of his officers, among them Second Officer Lloyd. While 10 ocean liners maneuvered about the Volturno after darkness had settled, Captain Inch wirelessed:

"We can't stand this long. Our boats are gone. Send boats."

No rescue boats came in response to Inch's wireless.

Then Second Officer Lloyd measured up to the mark. Taking four men with him, he entered a damaged lifeboat, the Volturno's last, and showed that it was possible to ride the seas. Second Officer Von Carlsberg, of the Grosser Kuerfurst, told the story of how Lloyd and his crew set the example for the other ships.

"We saw a light—it was Lloyd's pocket lamp dancing up and down on top of the waves," said Von Carlsberg, "and in a short time the Volturno's boat reached us. Second Officer Lloyd and his crew were in the boat and no sooner had they boarded the Kuerfurst than their boat sank, being nearly full of water. The men had experimented to see if it was possible for a small boat to live in the heavy sea."

Von Carlsberg commanded the first lifeboat that put out toward the Volturno as a result of Lloyd's venture. Besides the Grosser Kuerfurst, others of the liners that had come to the Volturno's assistance lowered life boats and assisted in the dangerous work of rescue. The Carmania, which had relayed the Voturno's wireless calls for help to the other steamships, did not dispatch any lifeboats, according to Second Officer Lloyd, of the Volturno.

"When we got alongside the Volturno," said Second Officer Von Carlsberg, describing the first trip of his boat, "I heard screaming on board and I decided to keep away, for I figured that some of the panic-stricken people might jump into our boat and upset it. I shouted to the officers of the Volturno to tell the people to jump into the sea and they would be rescued. This advice was taken and we picked up man after man. When we got back to our ship I found we had rescued 21 men. The following morning I made two trips and rescued more. While we were at the Volturno's side I could see a single woman. All the rest appeared to be men."

Passengers told of some of the horrors they witnessed. Some said they saw women burned to death; others said babies were trampled and killed. Several were quoted as declaring they saw the ship's officers keep back with revolvers the panic-stricken seamen who had swarmed on deck after the explosions and tried to force their way into lifeboats ahead of women and children.

Logs Rescue 4000 Sheep.

Pomeroy, Wash.—A unique but effective means was employed by Charles Dodge, to break the blockade and rescue his flock of 4000 sheep, which were caught in the big storm recently in the Blue Mountains and cut off by a stretch of mountainous country 12 miles long, covered with snow from one to 3½ feet deep. With a force of ten men and 15 horses Mr. Dodge dragged logs through the forest, making two trips each way, and scattered hay along the path thus made, to toll the sheep out.

Bride's Check Is $2,000,000.

Baltimore—It was learned here Friday that Henry Clay Frick, just after the marriage of his son, Childs Frick, to Miss Frances S. Dixon, of this city, handed the bride an envelope containing a check in her name for $2,000,000. It is understood that young Frick received securities valued at $1,200,000.