

WANTED:
Veal, Pork, Poultry, Hides
 NO COMMISSION CHARGED.
 Write today for tags and our net cash price list. We guarantee fair treatment, highest prices, and quick delivery. **W. H. Schmidt & Co.**, 141-143 First St., Portland, Ore.
SPOT CASH FOR YOUR
Eggs, Poultry, Hogs, Veal
 Get prices for eggs and our net cash price list. We guarantee fair treatment, highest prices, and quick delivery. **W. H. Schmidt & Co.**, 141-143 First St., Portland, Ore.

SECOND-HAND MACHINERY
 Bought, sold and exchanged engines, boilers, pumps, etc. **J. E. MARTIN CO.**, 85 1st St., Portland, Ore.

AFFINITY
 Most popular game of the century. The thrilling success never gets old. **PRINCE SHOE CO.**, Portland, Ore.

The "Topgrade" Shoe
 FOR MEN
 A Really Classy Shoe
PRINCE SHOE CO., Portland, Ore.

When Admirations Weaken.
 "We naturally strive to imitate those whom we admire."
 "Not always. Every small boy admires Santa Claus, but none of them wants to grow up to have the kind of whiskers he is represented as wearing."
 Mothers will find Mrs. Winch's Soothing Syrup the best remedy to use for their children during the teething period.
 During the first four months of 1913 there were slaughtered in La Frigorifico, Uruguay, and the Frigorifico Montevideo 48,121 cattle and 212,655 sheep, a monthly average of 12,000 cattle and 53,000 sheep.

DOCTORS DID NOT HELP HER
 But Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Restored Mrs. LeClear's Health—Her Own Statement.
 Detroit, Mich.—"I am glad to discover a remedy that relieves me from my suffering and pains. For two years I suffered bearing down pains and got all run down. I was under a nervous strain and could not sleep at night. I went to doctors here in the city but they did not do me any good."
 "Seeing Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound advertised, I tried it. My health improved wonderfully and I am now quite well again. No woman suffering from female ills will regret if she takes this medicine."—Mrs. JAMES G. LECLEAR, 836 Hunt St., Detroit, Mich.

Another Case.
 Philadelphia, Pa.—"Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is all you claim it to be. About two or three days before my periods I would get bad backaches, then pains in right and left sides, and my head would ache. I called the doctor and he said I had organic inflammation. I went to him for a while but did not get well so I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. After taking two bottles I was relieved and finally my troubles left me. I married and have two little girls. I have had no return of the old troubles."—Mrs. CHAS. BOELL, 2650 S. Chadwick St., Phila., Pa.

Good Guess.
 The class was discussing animals—how they walked, got up, etc. After she explained the cow's method of rising to her feet, the teacher said:
 "Do you know any other animal that gets up like a cow?" Silence reigned for a moment, then one little girl timidly raised her hand.
 "What is it?" asked the teacher.
 "A calf," was the reply.

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
 BUSINESS COLLEGE Oregon

ADMITTED DEBTS TO WIVES
Statesmen Acknowledge Benefits of Better Halves.
 Compliments have frequently been paid by famous statesmen to their wives. It will be remembered how Disraeli dedicated "Sybil" to the most severe of critics, but a perfect wife, and when a certain wit, who never allowed good taste to wait on his humor, was rallying Disraeli on his marriage he received the cutting reply:
 "I married for a motive which I do not expect you to understand—gratitude."
 Mr. Gladstone, in old age, said to a friend: "My wife has known every political secret I have ever had, and has never betrayed my confidence," and others have borne tribute to "the tender vigilance which sustained and prolonged his years."
 Lady Salisbury, with no aptitude or inclination for public life, was the stay, confidante and social helpmeet of her husband.
 At a dinner to Mrs. Lloyd George in London, at which she was presented with a replica of a portrait of her husband, a letter was read from Mr. Lloyd George expressing deep appreciation of the "great kindness which prompts my friends to present to the brave little woman who is my wife a portrait of the troublesome person whom she has stood by through good and evil report."

Rah! Rah! Rah!
 Three cheers for a keen appetite, perfect digestion, liver activity and bowel regularity. If you do not possess these you should take
HOSTETTER'S Stomach Bitters
 before meals. It helps Nature overcome all Stomach, Liver and Bowel ills.

Selecting Next Year's Breeders.
 Two-year-old hens make the best breeders. In disposing of the old stock, retain the very best, most vigorous old birds for next year's breeding pens.
 The birds intended for breeders should not be forced for heavy egg production, since heavy laying weakens the hens and results in infertile eggs and weak chicks. Feed a maintenance ration until February, when it may be well to change to a laying ration and get them laying as soon as possible.—T. Z. Richey, in Farm and Home.

It All Depends.
 "How are we fixed for war?"
 "Well, in the newspapers we look pretty good, but in the magazines we look rather bad."—Washington, D. C., Herald.
Needless Apprehension.
 She—Will you love me when I'm old?
 He—Why worry about that? We'll probably be divorced long before.—Boston Transcript.
 Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cure constipation. Constipation is the cause of many diseases. Cure the cause and you cure the disease. Easy to take.

She Was One.
 "Is that Perkins chap who calls on you very intelligent?"
 "Intelligent? Why, he doesn't even know enough to embrace an opportunity."
Avoid Embarrassment.
 "Would you arrest a woman in a slashed skirt?"
 "Certainly not," replied the policeman. "I am a gentleman. I should turn my face away and never see her."

Tobacco Habit Easily Conquered
 A well-known New Yorker of wide experience has written a book telling how the tobacco or snuff habit may be easily and completely banished in three days with delightful results.
 The health improves wonderfully after the nicotine poison is out of the system. Calmness, tranquil sleep, clear eyes, strong memory and a digestion, many vigor, normal appetite, good general gain in efficiency are among the many benefits reported. No more of that nervous feeling, no more need of pipe, cigar, cigarette or lung; no more need to pacify the morbid desire, chewing tobacco to pacify the morbid desire.
 The author, Edw. J. Woods, 534 Sixth Ave., 139 E. New York City, will send his book free on application, to anyone who writes to him.

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.

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. This story opens with President Prudent critically ill. His death is hastened by the receipt of a message from Count von Wardenstein 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 Cirynthe, but dies before she can tell the location of the place. Astra is nominated for the presidency by the continental 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 new discovered substance which, he says, will solve the problem of flying. Chevalier de Leon appears in Europe. He calls on von Wardenstein 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 aeroplane. 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 the following night. Countess Rosina, a spy, becomes a prisoner in hope of securing Napoleon's secret. She falls in love with him. Napoleon agrees to join him in an attempt to escape. By the use of fireworks she 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. Santos is elected president. Edison's motives are in detail at his workshop on the island of Cirynthe in the Pacific. They make the trip in three hours. His plans are based on the possibility of the new substance, Cirynth, 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 Wardenstein, who has been demanding that the fleet be withdrawn. Edison is attacked, but by the use of some mysterious power he destroys two warships and several aeroplanes. He escapes and sends his message to von Wardenstein. Edison's motives are in detail at his workshop on the island of Cirynthe in the Pacific. They make the trip in three hours. His plans are based on the possibility of the new substance, Cirynth, 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 Wardenstein, who has been demanding that the fleet be withdrawn. Edison is attacked, but by the use of some mysterious power he destroys two warships and several aeroplanes. He escapes and sends his message to von Wardenstein.

CHAPTER XV.—Continued.
 "Have you ever thought of the future?" asked Napoleon, after a silence.
 "I have, Napoleon. I have thought, that when we have finished our task, when we have done the things my father wished done for the good of the United Republics, then we may retire to that little island where your mother lives, and rest and be happy until the end of our days. There your genius will create new, useful things that will make humanity happier, things that will help eradicate poverty and misery."
 "Dear girl! I have a premonition that the days you dream of are still far off; that those intriguers in Europe are planning and scheming and that when we least expect it, trouble will begin. For that reason, I believe it best to plan our marriage now. Some of the jesters over the ocean have already begun to discuss our situation with heartless cynicism."
 They stopped and stood silent for a moment, then Astra leaned her head on Napoleon's shoulder and tenderly and lovingly she whispered:
 "Your thought is my thought; I will follow wherever you lead."
 In the meantime the aerodrome was rapidly nearing Cirynthe.
 Rositta had sat motionless for a short time, her mind revolving all the details of her plan.
 Santos sat with his hands on the wheel, eyes straight forward, watching the faint yellowish glow that marked the horizon. His heart throbbed with happiness. He felt the presence of the woman who was playing with him.
 "Mr. Duprell!"
 The dreaming man turned toward the picture of his dreams, letting the bird fly its steady, rapid course.
 "Will you answer me a question, Mr. Duprell?" she asked appealingly.
 "As many, countess, as you wish to ask."
 "First of all, please call me Rositta and I will call you Santos."
 Santos nodded. He had no more power to analyze her motives, he wanted to believe in the things that were happening.
 "Were you ever in love friend Santos?" She looked impishly into Santos' astonished eyes.
 "I never was before," he stammered.
 "Then you are, now?"
 Santos suddenly felt that weakness that enveloped him in the presence of the fair countess leave him; his deep love had made him brave.
 "I am, countess! Hopelessly in love." His voice was pathetic, a mingling of longing and despair.
 "Why hopelessly, my dear Santos?"

CHAPTER XVI.—Continued.
 Napoleon found obstacles in the way of obtaining the property where he had discovered the desired Cirynth. The German crown declared it was not for sale. He asked for a long lease, and the right to mine the Peak Suemeg, but that would conflict with the laws of Hungarian lease and rental rights.
 Realizing that he never would arrive at the actual working of the mine, unless he took a decided step, he paid a visit to the Count von Wardenstein personally.
 This time he crossed the ocean in one of the newest English liners that made the trip between New York and Liverpool in three days.
 Upon his arrival in Berlin he visited his friend, Herr Kalmar, before he even sought a hotel. The German was very happy to see the man with whom he had so many pleasant dealings, and readily explained the political situation in Europe. He frankly said that there was possibility of an international disturbance; the people were happy, but the nobility, and, more particularly, the idle army and navy officers, were agitating the question of restoring the standing armies and aerial and naval defenses.
 Napoleon listened gravely to the opinions of this brave and broad-minded man who was doing all he could to enlighten the people. He knew Herr Kalmar was a perfectly trustworthy man, so he told him about his difficulties in obtaining Peak Suemeg.
 Herr Kalmar said: "I believe that the chancellor, notwithstanding his

"They Are Right, Count; I Want Those Crystals."
 defeat in American waters, has retained the kaiser's good will, and has, no doubt, delayed matters because he wanted to find out why you want the Peak Suemeg so badly. His spies are probably at work trying to ascertain the value of the Peak, so that he can utilize it for his own purposes."
 Napoleon acknowledged this fact. "Then you think the powers would not hesitate to undo all I have done, that they would gladly take up arms again, and wage battle in God's beautiful, clear air?"
 "I certainly do!" was Herr Kalmar's emphatic answer.
 "That makes it all the more imperative that I carry out the pactum to the letter. I never could answer to history, if I were to break my oath." He sighed. "If war is carried into the air, if anyone should discover the secret of Cirynth and the aerodrome,

she had laid her hand on his arm, and repeated the question.
 "Because I dare to love you, you; in my case not hopeless!" Poor Santos trembled under the strain of the past half hour. All at once the despair, the sufferings and his untold misery were swept away in the wave of happiness caused by Rositta's arm about his short neck. He embraced the exquisite woman so ardently that she suffered, but she only replied with a sweet, sense-ensnaring smile. Santos declared:
 "You have no idea what power you possess over me. I am your slave! You can make of me what you will, a hero or a traitor. I am ready to die for you."
 It was not necessary for Santos to tell this. Rositta knew her power even better than Santos.
 They were nearing Cirynthe, and Santos tried to regain his normal composure. Rositta said gravely:
 "Listen to me, my dear. We must be very careful what we do. I love you and I want our love to last as long as we live. You are all alone, but I have powerful connections and still more powerful enemies who would prevent our happiness. For that reason we must plan carefully and until that happy time comes, when we can slip away to that little home of ours, we must be discreet and cautious. Do not tell of our love. I will meet you whenever I can and we will leave when the way is clear."
 "I am yours, my dear Rositta, but I know my happiness will betray my love."
 The countess gazed straight ahead, her hand still nestled in Santos'. She continued:
 "I have been all alone. The President, Mr. Edison and his dear mother have been very good to me, but I have longed for someone to be my very own. I have found you and now I am happy, indeed."
 Could Santos have seen behind that artful schemer's veil, he would have recoiled, horror-stricken. But he could only see the tender light in her eyes, and hear the loving words from her lips.

CHAPTER XVII.—Continued.
 A New Princess.
 Napoleon found obstacles in the way of obtaining the property where he had discovered the desired Cirynth. The German crown declared it was not for sale. He asked for a long lease, and the right to mine the Peak Suemeg, but that would conflict with the laws of Hungarian lease and rental rights.
 Realizing that he never would arrive at the actual working of the mine, unless he took a decided step, he paid a visit to the Count von Wardenstein personally.
 This time he crossed the ocean in one of the newest English liners that made the trip between New York and Liverpool in three days.
 Upon his arrival in Berlin he visited his friend, Herr Kalmar, before he even sought a hotel. The German was very happy to see the man with whom he had so many pleasant dealings, and readily explained the political situation in Europe. He frankly said that there was possibility of an international disturbance; the people were happy, but the nobility, and, more particularly, the idle army and navy officers, were agitating the question of restoring the standing armies and aerial and naval defenses.
 Napoleon listened gravely to the opinions of this brave and broad-minded man who was doing all he could to enlighten the people. He knew Herr Kalmar was a perfectly trustworthy man, so he told him about his difficulties in obtaining Peak Suemeg.
 Herr Kalmar said: "I believe that the chancellor, notwithstanding his

CHAPTER XVIII.—Continued.
 "I shall do my best for you, but you know how imperfect our laws are in regard to estates that fall to the crown."
 "Can you not make an exception in this case?"
 The count shook his head doubtfully.
 "His majesty is the only one who could, and I am sorry to say that your honor does not happen to have his sympathy."
 "Of course not; he thinks I have clipped his wings! This remark slipped out unexpectedly."
 He took leave of the count and looked up Herr Kalmar once more and told him many things that showed the big German he was in Napoleon's confidence.
 Shortly after this he left England, and from there for New York.
 Count von Wardenstein did not know the true value of these crystals, but he was shrewd enough to surmise that they were connected with Napoleon's aerodromes, those wonderful birds that vomited lightning. Would they ever be his? "Everything comes to the man who waits," he thought, and made ready to report the result of his work to his majesty.
 As he was leaving the room, an attendant ushered in a bright-eyed little man, without announcement. The officer explained that he came from the Countess Rosina and the chancellor's brow cleared.
 The attendant was dismissed and the count motioned to a chair and asked the messenger to sit down. Instead of complying, the young man took a package from his inside vest pocket and handed it to the count. He saw the handwriting of the countess. He carefully opened the sealed envelope and sitting down before his desk he began to read:
 "Sir: The plans you outlined for my conduct before I went to Helgoland have begun to develop. I will shortly, know a few very important things in regard to the 'aerodromes', with one of which you, yourself, have had some experience."
 "What do you think of them? What would you think of being able to manufacture them, to fly on them the red, white and black flag, instead of the stars and stripes?"
 "You may fill out the papers that make the Countess Rosina the Princess of Schomburg Lithow, and I wish you would have the estates in Germany and other countries transferred to me at once, as I want to take possession, particularly of the estate in Hungary, in the near future."
 "Plans should be made to defend my undertaking, plans that will include the manufacture of a flotilla of aerodromes. I hardly think the president of the International peace committee will interrupt us, but our greatest strength will lie in being ready for any emergency."
 "The time of action is almost here, but it is impossible for me to state the exact date just now. Under no circumstances can I tell the outcome until the papers of possession are in the hands of my legal advisers, Herren Konrad and Hans Schwab of Berlin. Upon their assurance that the title and deeds are in perfect condition, your excellency will hear from me further. With the best personal regards, I am, as ever,
 "Your obedient servant,
 "Countess Rositta Rosina."
 The chancellor's feelings, after he had carefully read this letter were a mingling of satisfaction and distrust. He realized that the countess had cleverly taken command, and notwithstanding her seeming servility, she was the one to dictate and the chancellor the one to obey. He glanced at the little man who had brought the letter. He was standing stolidly waiting.
 (TO BE CONTINUED.)

Lazy.
 "He was very lazy, Mr. Perkins," said old Mrs. Jones. "I must say my first husband was a very lazy man."
 "How lazy was he?" I asked.
 "Well, he was so lazy, Ell, Mr. Jones was so lazy, that he wouldn't shovel a path to the front gate."
 "How did he get the path broken out?" I asked.
 "Oh, he used to lay on the lounge and pinch the baby's ear with the nippers until the neighbors came rushing in to tread down the snow."—Ell Perkins.
Futile Sacrifice.
 Cholly—What's the matter, Frank, dear boy?
 Frank—Oh, Cholly, Ethel tells me she loves another.
 Cholly—What hard luck, after your devotion!
 Frank—Hard luck! Why, Cholly, in the last six months her father's dog has bitten me nine times.



They Are Right, Count; I Want Those Crystals.
 defeat in American waters, has retained the kaiser's good will, and has, no doubt, delayed matters because he wanted to find out why you want the Peak Suemeg so badly. His spies are probably at work trying to ascertain the value of the Peak, so that he can utilize it for his own purposes."
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 "I certainly do!" was Herr Kalmar's emphatic answer.
 "That makes it all the more imperative that I carry out the pactum to the letter. I never could answer to history, if I were to break my oath." He sighed. "If war is carried into the air, if anyone should discover the secret of Cirynth and the aerodrome,

I will find the means to confound them." His face expressed grim determination and Herr Kalmar respected him as a man more than a king, a man of his word.
 The chancellor received Napoleon very cordially.
 Napoleon stated his errand, briefly. He told the count that he was anxious to gain control of the property in Hungary that had belonged to the Schomburg Lithow estates.
 The count was somewhat taken aback by this direct statement. He said, in his suavest manner:
 "May I ask what causes your anxiety in regard to that property? To be perfectly frank, I sent my best analysts there to assay that peak, hoping to find the name of the mineral that interests you, but they do not find anything extraordinary. One of them mentions a peculiar quartz formation there that somewhat resembles the mineral used in manufacturing glass, but that is all they could find."
 "They are right, count. I want those crystals."
 "I shall do my best for you, but you know how imperfect our laws are in regard to estates that fall to the crown."
 "Can you not make an exception in this case?"
 The count shook his head doubtfully.
 "His majesty is the only one who could, and I am sorry to say that your honor does not happen to have his sympathy."
 "Of course not; he thinks I have clipped his wings! This remark slipped out unexpectedly."
 He took leave of the count and looked up Herr Kalmar once more and told him many things that showed the big German he was in Napoleon's confidence.
 Shortly after this he left England, and from there for New York.
 Count von Wardenstein did not know the true value of these crystals, but he was shrewd enough to surmise that they were connected with Napoleon's aerodromes, those wonderful birds that vomited lightning. Would they ever be his? "Everything comes to the man who waits," he thought, and made ready to report the result of his work to his majesty.
 As he was leaving the room, an attendant ushered in a bright-eyed little man, without announcement. The officer explained that he came from the Countess Rosina and the chancellor's brow cleared.
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 "What do you think of them? What would you think of being able to manufacture them, to fly on them the red, white and black flag, instead of the stars and stripes?"
 "You may fill out the papers that make the Countess Rosina the Princess of Schomburg Lithow, and I wish you would have the estates in Germany and other countries transferred to me at once, as I want to take possession, particularly of the estate in Hungary, in the near future."
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CHAPTER XIX.—Continued.
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 He took leave of the count and looked up Herr Kalmar once more and told him many things that showed the big German he was in Napoleon's confidence.
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 Count von Wardenstein did not know the true value of these crystals, but he was shrewd enough to surmise that they were connected with Napoleon's aerodromes, those wonderful birds that vomited lightning. Would they ever be his? "Everything comes to the man who waits," he thought, and made ready to report the result of his work to his majesty.
 As he was leaving the room, an attendant ushered in a bright-eyed little man, without announcement. The officer explained that he came from the Countess Rosina and the chancellor's brow cleared.
 The attendant was dismissed and the count motioned to a chair and asked the messenger to sit down. Instead of complying, the young man took a package from his inside vest pocket and handed it to the count. He saw the handwriting of the countess. He carefully opened the sealed envelope and sitting down before his desk he began to read:
 "Sir: The plans you outlined for my conduct before I went to Helgoland have begun to develop. I will shortly, know a few very important things in regard to the 'aerodromes', with one of which you, yourself, have had some experience."
 "What do you think of them? What would you think of being able to manufacture them, to fly on them the red, white and black flag, instead of the stars and stripes?"
 "You may fill out the papers that make the Countess Rosina the Princess of Schomburg Lithow, and I wish you would have the estates in Germany and other countries transferred to me at once, as I want to take possession, particularly of the estate in Hungary, in the near future."
 "Plans should be made to defend my undertaking, plans that will include the manufacture of a flotilla of aerodromes. I hardly think the president of the International peace committee will interrupt us, but our greatest strength will lie in being ready for any emergency."
 "The time of action is almost here, but it is impossible for me to state the exact date just now. Under no circumstances can I tell the outcome until the papers of possession are in the hands of my legal advisers, Herren Konrad and Hans Schwab of Berlin. Upon their assurance that the title and deeds are in perfect condition, your excellency will hear from me further. With the best personal regards, I am, as ever,
 "Your obedient servant,
 "Countess Rositta Rosina."
 The chancellor's feelings, after he had carefully read this letter were a mingling of satisfaction and distrust. He realized that the countess had cleverly taken command, and notwithstanding her seeming servility, she was the one to dictate and the chancellor the one to obey. He glanced at the little man who had brought the letter. He was standing stolidly waiting.
 (TO BE CONTINUED.)

CHAPTER XXII.—Continued.
 "I shall do my best for you, but you know how imperfect our laws are in regard to estates that fall to the crown."
 "Can you not make an exception in this case?"
 The count shook his head doubtfully.
 "His majesty is the only one who could, and I am sorry to say that your honor does not happen to have his sympathy."
 "Of course not; he thinks I have clipped his wings! This remark slipped out unexpectedly."
 He took leave of the count and looked up Herr Kalmar once more and told him many things that showed the big German he was in Napoleon's confidence.
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BRITISH CASH BUYS OIL FIELDS
 California Independent Concerns Sold for \$110,000,000.
 Syndicate Headed by Andrew Weir & Co., Largest Shipowners in United Kingdom.

San Francisco—The purchase of two independent oil companies of California, the Union Oil company and the General Petroleum company, involving \$110,000,000, is announced in London by Eugene DeSabra, according to advices received here.
 DeSabra cabled that papers had been signed whereby a huge British syndicate, headed by Andrew Weir, will take over both companies. The deal involves more than \$75,000,000 in stock and \$35,000,000 in cash.
 The sale means that the Union Oil company, with its wide oil fields, its subsidiary pipe line companies and its great fleet of oil-carrying steamers, barges and sailing ships, will pass from the control of Lyman Stewart and his family and become merged in a gigantic British concern.
 The Union Oil company deal will be made on a cash basis, while the General Petroleum company will change hands through an exchange of stock.
 Andrew We