TURKEYS, GEESE, DUCKS AND SUCKLING PIGS WANTED

Advise quick what you have for Holiday Trade. Will sell your Poultry and give you prompt and reliable service for five per cent of gross sales. Ship your Poultry where it will be *properly handled. Cold storage* in building. *Good salesmanship* and *quick returns.*

PEARSON-PAGE CO., Portland, Ore.

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 "Check by Return Mail." Give us a trial with your next lot of produce. F. H. Schmeltz & Co., Paid Up Capital, $10,000. 141-143 Front St., Portland, Ore.

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Eggs, Poultry, Hogs, Veal

Net prices f. o. b. Portland, no commission. Fresh chicken eggs, 25@25c doz; dairy butter, 18c; live hens and springs, 13@15c; ducks & geese, 10@12c; dry picked poultry, 1c higher. Turkeys, 18@19c—dressed, 1st grade, 22@25c; 2d grade less. Fancy veal, 9½@10c; fancy veal, 14@15c; dry cascara, 5c. Ship furs, wools, mohair, wax, hides. Assets, $50,000. RUBY & CO., 107 Front St., PORTLAND, OR.

HOWARD E. BURTON — Assayer and Chemist, Leadville, Colorado. Specimens prices: Gold, Silver, Lead, $1; Gold, Silver, Zinc; Gold, Zinc or Copper, $1. Mailing envelopes and full price list sent on application. Control and Umpire work solicited. References: Carbonate National Bank.

PATENTS Watson E. Coleman, Patent Lawyer, Washington, D.C. Advice and books free. Rates reasonable. Highest references. Best services.

LADIES! TURN YOUR SPARE TIME INTO DOLLARS!
We have an article used in every home and want one lady in each town to represent us. Will help you build up an independent business of your own. PETTY & CO., Box 777, Portland, Or.

SECOND-HAND MACHINERY
Bought, sold and exchanged; engines, boilers, sawmills, etc. Send for Stock List and Prices. THE J. E. MARTIN CO., 83 1st St., Portland, Or.

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SPINAL ADJUSTMENTS
Scientific Treatment of all Acute and Chronic Diseases. Licensed Practitioner. Suite 424-5-7 Arcade Building, Seattle.

END STOMACH TROUBLE, GASES OR DYSPEPSIA

"Pape's Diapepsin" makes Sick, Sour, Gassy Stomachs surely feel fine in five minutes.

If what you just ate is souring on your stomach or lies like a lump of lead, refusing to digest, or you belch gas, and eructate sour, undigested food, or have a feeling of dizziness, heartburn, fullness, nausea, bad taste in mouth and stomach-headache, you can get blessed relief in five minutes. 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 stomach doctor in the world. It's wonderful.

Mounted.

Farmer Hawbuck—What do you charge for pictures like them?

Photographer—Eight dollars mounted.

Farmer Hawbuck — All right. Where's the horse I'm to set on?—Boston Transcript.

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

A Fool Stunt.

Since the incident of the "Wolf of Wall Street," special attention is called by some of the press to the fact that it is against the law to impersonate a congressman. We fail to see why any good citizen should want to be guilty of a fool stunt like that.—Beaumont (Tex.) Journal.

London, England, has more than 90,000 street gas lamps.

MEN! $30 A WEEK EASY
Learn Watchmaking and Engraving in a few months. Positions guaranteed. Write WATCHMAKING SCHOOL, 216 Commonwealth Bldg., Portland

TAKES OFF DANDRUFF, HAIR STOPS FALLING

Save your Hair! Get a 25-cent bottle of Danderine right now—Also stops itching scalp.

Thin, brittle, colorless and scraggy hair is mute evidence of a neglected scalp; of dandruff—that awful scurf.

There is nothing so destructive to the hair as dandruff. It robs the hair of its lustre, its strength and its very life; eventually producing a feverishness and itching of the scalp, which if not remedied causes the hair roots to shrink, loosen and die—then the hair falls out fast. A little Danderine tonight—now—any time—will surely save your hair.

Get a 25-cent bottle of Knowlton's Danderine from any drug store. You surely can have beautiful hair and lots of it if you will just try a little Danderine. Save your hair! Try it!

Jackrabbit Stops Fast Train.

How a jackrabbit stopped the crack Great Northern passenger train was related to a Spokane reporter by H. H. Dean, 319 South avenue, Hillyard, Wash., the engineer who stood at the throttle when the incident occurred. Here is the engineer's own version of the affair: "We were coming through Naylor, 130 miles west of Spokane, at 5:30 o'clock p. m., when the accident occurred," declares Mr. Dean. "We were bowling along about 50 miles an hour, pulling our full complement of coaches, when I saw a jackrabbit coming toward us full speed in the middle of the track. The animal evidently was confused by the brilliant glare from the electric headlight and made no effort to get out of the way. Just before we struck him he stopped and crouched down, and after the engine pilot passed over him the air-brakes began to work and the train came to a sudden stop, the air register showing the brakes set on the emergency. The fireman and I got out to investigate, and found that the air-hose had been uncoupled between the engine and tender. There were blood-stains and pieces of fur on the coupling, and it was evident that the body of the rabbit had been thrown against the hose with sufficient force to break the connections. While we were connecting the hose again the conductor came running up to discover the cause of the sudden stop, and when I told him we had run over a jackrabbit he thought I was 'kidding' him and got mad. He was from Missouri and we had to show him the stains on the coupling before he would be convinced. We were delayed but two or three minutes, and no one was injured by the sudden stop."

CHILDREN are subject to CROUP during the winter months. Mothers should protect them by using Goddard's especially prepared Throat Bands. They are infallible and convenient to use. Satisfaction guaranteed or purchase price refunded. Sent postpaid on receipt of 60 cents.
A. H. GODDARD, 230 Weidler St., Portland, Or.

And Which Is Condensed.

The city cousin, on a short visit to her country cousin, is watching the latter as she commences to do the evening milking.

"Oh, I say, isn't it all so very interesting. And from which of the cows, Lucy, do you take the certified milk?"—Buffalo Express.

Pins fashioned almost exactly like those of the sort known today as "safety pins" have been found in Etruscan and Roman tombs, and the date of these has, in some instances, been assigned to a period prior to the Christian era.

Free to Our Readers

Write Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago, for 48-page illustrated Eye Book Free. Write all about Your Eye Trouble and they will advise as to the Proper Application of the Murine Eye Remedies in Your Special Case. Your Druggist will tell you that Murine 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 Scaly Eyelids and Granulation.

Probably it requires less capital to become a cynic, but of the two we would rather see the friend we love become chief clerk at a flea circus.

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 the drug store for a bottle of S. S. S. and been handed something claimed to be "Just as good." Truly, to ask for bread and be given a stone is still in practice. If you are troubled with rheumatism in any form be sure to use S. S. S. and note its wonderful influence.

S. S. S. has the peculiar action of soaking through the intestines directly into the blood. In five 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 poisonous atom of poison; it dislodges by inflicting irrigation all accumulations 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., 204 Swift Bldg., Atlanta, Ga., for their Book on Rheumatism.

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 has been isolated from the rest of the world by Z-rays, the invention of Hannibal Prudent, president of the united government. A message from Count von Werdenstein, chancellor of Germany, that he has succeeded in penetrating the rays hastens the death of Prudent. Dying, he warns his daughter Astra that foreign invasion is now certain. Astra succeeds her father as president. Napoleon Edison, a former pupil of Prudent's, offers to assist Astra and hints at new discoveries which will make North America impregnable. A man giving the name of Chevalier di Leon offers Werdenstein the secret of making gold in return for European disarmament. The chevalier is made a prisoner. Countess Rosiny, a spy, becomes a prisoner in the hope of discovering di Leon's secret. She falls in love with him and agrees to join him in an attempt to escape. By the use of rockets he summons a curious flying machine. He escapes and sends a message to Astra which reveals the fact that he is Napoleon Edison. He warns Astra that the consolidated fleets of Europe have sailed to invade America. He calls on Astra the following night and explains his plans for defense. By the use of aeroplanes made of a new substance which is indestructible he expects to annihilate the European forces. He delivers a note to von Werdenstein on his flagship demanding immediate withdrawal. He is attacked and, by destroying two warships and several aeroplanes, forces von Werdenstein to agree to universal disarmament. The countess, who has remained in America as a guest of Astra, receives an offer from von Werdenstein of the principality of Schomburg-Lithow in return for Edison's secret. Edison and his assistant, Santos, go in search of new deposits of the remarkable substance, cirynith. They find it on the estate of Schomburg-Lithow. The countess gets Santos into her clutches. She promises to reveal Edison's secret as soon as von Werdenstein turns over the Schomburg-Lithow estate to her. On the day of the wedding of Astra and Edison the countess and Santos flee the country. Santos perfects a machine, is made a count and marries the countess, now princess of Schomburg-Lithow. Edison finds a new deposit of cirynith and builds a new fleet of airships. He accidentally discovers a liquid that will render opposing airships helpless. Santos completes a fleet for the princess. The aviators of the fleet elect her queen. She plans to master the world. Werdenstein sends an ultimatum to America. He discovers the princess' real plans and is in despair.

CHAPTER XXII.—Continued.

An hour later an aerodromone landed the chancellor in Berlin. He retired to his library and sank into the chair before his desk in despair. The weapon that he had counted on had turned against him. He, too, was glad that he had sent Captain Hochamberg on his mission before the visit to Suemeg.

The next day four aerodromones started from Suemeg. They were carrying, suspended from their bodies a tremendous bomb. Their orders were to reach the Island of Ciryne by morning of the coming day.

When Washington received the news that the European monarchies, with the exception of England, had sent an ultimatum, most people simply smiled and asked: "What can they do? Napoleon Edison can take care of them."

Captain Von Hochamberg waited in vain for orders to reach him at Liverpool, and at eight o'clock he opened the sealed order. There was another sealed envelope in the packet and this order: "Take this letter personally to the address mentioned in the quickest possible manner."

The sealed envelope was addressed to "Mrs. Napoleon Edison, Washington, U. R. of A."

The captain left the German consulate and hurriedly secured a stateroom on the quickest route to the United States, and at eleven that morning he sailed for New York.

CHAPTER XXIII.

The Second Victory.

It was the Tuesday before Thanksgiving day.

No one would have thought that the sunshiny, clear sky would soon be the field of the first aerial encounter.

Napoleon took leave of his wife and mother, assuring them that as soon as he had finished his task he would hurry back to them. After another embrace from Astra he ascended to the roof of the Crystal Palace and stepped into the Eagle. He was alone.

He floated slowly toward the east.

His preparations were complete. Jerome Whistler had marshaled all the men together and they had taken the aerodromones from the island. The busy little place was as silent as the grave this Tuesday morning.

Napoleon rose high in the air and connected his 'graph with young Sullivan who, with his three helpers, had been patrolling the Pacific Ocean all night. Young Sullivan told him that they had sighted four blue-flagged aerodromones headed for America an hour before. They were grouped together and carried a large, heavy object.

Napoleon told Sullivan to stop them and make them drop the object into the ocean. If they refused to obey Sullivan was ordered to use his judgment in his treatment of them, but they were not to be permitted near the coast. Young Sullivan bowed and the connection was broken.

The young man was using the Hawk, the machine Santos Duprel had used. He went straight forward to meet the four strange aerodromones that were approaching slowly, being handicapped by the tremendous weight they were carrying. He signaled for his three men to come to his assistance. They answered from the north and south and he knew that they would hasten to him. He sped onward, meeting the four strange aerodromones. They had slackened their pace and the foremost answered Sullivan's "Hello."

"What do you want?" he asked in German, through the speaking tube.

"I want you to drop that balloon that you are carrying into the ocean right here!" replied Sullivan, decidedly, in the same language.

"We'll drop it in good time, my friend."

When the four aerodromones refused to stop their flight toward Ciryne, Sullivan made a dart forward and upward and those in the burdened crafts, knowing the significance of that upward dart, rose also.

"Will you drop that?" shouted Sullivan.

The answer was a hail of bullets. Sullivan was surprised to see that they bored into the protecting shell of his machine. They did not entirely penetrate the cirynith. "That is something new," thought he. After the return to Ciryne he examined those bullets and found each tipped with diamond chips.

He saw, in the distance, two other aerodromones coming in answer to his call for assistance.

The four hostile aerodromones continued their fire, and finally Sullivan pulled the lever that discharged the collected lightning. It struck the metal shell of the bomb and the next second an explosion came that sent the flock of machines high up into the air. Sullivan's 'dromone, being to one side, did not suffer the shock that the others had, and he succeeded in spreading the wings and checking the upward flight.

The nature of cirynith was such that the aerodromones escaped without much damage, but had the explosive found a greater resistance than air there would have been great havoc among the machines.

The awful shock in the air was felt by Napoleon, who was circling above Madeira. He knew what had happened, as his aerial instruments told him that the disturbance had been in the air and not on the earth's surface. Ciryne was safe. He had been waiting for Rositta, but now, fearing that her feet had been diverted to another course, he hastened to meet her.

Just as he sighted the Spanish coast he saw, spread out in a great crescent, seventeen birds. He recognized the "Princess" as the glittering bird in the center, leading. His powerful telescope showed that the Princess Rositta and two men were in the foremost machine.

He began to elevate the Eagle, without advancing, and the flotilla of the Princess Rositta also glided upward. Thus he knew that he was seen.

He still faced them and the distance between them was rapidly diminishing. He watched the oncoming Princess closely and saw that one of the two men was Santos, strangely changed. The ruddy cheeks were pale and he seemed taller. The other man was a stranger, dressed in the uniform of Rositta's fleet.

Hardly two miles separated the Eagle and the Princess when Napoleon turned and flew at full speed toward America. The Princess followed. The larger bird slowly gained on the retreating Eagle. Rositta's eyes glowed with excitement; the man whom she feared, loved and hated was running from her.

It seemed as though they gained on him with more rapidity; half a mile, then a quarter, then only yards were between them. Rositta was now sure of her prey and clutched the railing behind Santos, whispering sweet and encouraging words in his ear. She shook from the excitement of the chase and never noticed that the six-seen aerodromones had been left far behind.

It Struck the Metal Shell of the Bomb and the Next Second an Explosion Came.

The Princess was hardly a hundred yards behind the Eagle when she began to rise slowly. The distance was diminished to fifty, twenty-five yards, when something happened that opened the eyes of the pursuer.

Napoleon made a dip, enforced by the power of the wings, so quickly that the Princess had sped onward several miles before they could check its flight. Rositta looked back and saw the great Eagle shoot forward, with its wings touching the smooth water now and again, thus seeming to give twice as much speed. The student was willing to learn and imitated Napoleon's action, getting on his trail just as he passed beneath him.

They quickly passed from the horizon of the sixteen other aerodromones. Napoleon was again far in advance when he began to ascend rapidly. As he rose, he saw with satisfaction the faint blue line of the American coast.

The Princess was pressing him closely, rising as he rose. The Eagle slowed down and let them come nearer, then he turned about and faced them. They were rising, each trying to gain in elevation. Rositta cried to Santos: "Why can't we rise faster?"

"There are three of us and only one of Napoleon."

"Did you hear that, Sulamov?" sharply said Rositta. He bowed submissively.

"Your ancestors were always ready to die for their sovereign; are you?"

"I am!"

"Thank you!" She smiled at the Russian and pointing to the side door of the aerodromone, continued: "This way, my boy, we are too heavy."

Sulamov kissed her hand and opened the door calmly. With a last ardent look, he jumped.

The Princess leaped upward, gaining rapidly on the Eagle. Rositta urged Santos and watched Napoleon, who was following every move of the attacking Princess closely.

He could have dipped again and run away, but that was not his game.

They almost touched, and the Princess Rositta shouted through the speaking tube: "Give up, Mr. Peace President; you have no chance!"

Indeed, it seemed so; the larger bird made a leap toward the Eagle that was below her, but a twist of the steering wheel saved him. Napoleon was watching the east anxiously, and Rositta's eyes were focused on Napoleon. She felt sure that he was helplessly prolonging the surrender.

This dangerous play went on until Napoleon could see the widely extended fleet of aerodromones with his naked eye. He dipped downward, and stopped in the air, about two hundred feet above the surface of Pamlico Sound. There the Eagle awaited the Princess. As she made a desperate rush for him, he escaped again, almost by a miracle, then turned and darted after the Princess madly, changing from the pursued into the pursuer. They rose upward together and Napoleon waved a smiling salute to the princess.

The aerodromones of the latter were approaching steadily. She seemed to have forgotten them entirely in the heat of the pursuit, while she was the aggressor, but now, when Napoleon turned against her, she quickly turned to the stylograph and gave orders to her fleet to close in upon them, but not to interfere until it was necessary for her safety.

Napoleon plainly heard the message and waited until she had broken connection, then he faced her machine and unhurriedly pulled a lever that was connected with the tube that had been lately attached to all his aerodromones. A thick stream of white liquid shot out and landed squarely upon the left wing of the Princess. The bird trembled. Santos calmly turned on the emergency dry battery and, like a great wounded bird, the Princess began to settle downward. The white stream was stopped, a deft turn of the wheel, a well-directed move and the Eagle slipped between the wings of the Princess, and she was a prisoner.

Rositta was as pale as death. The terrible disappointment of losing, when victory was so near, made her faint. Then she remembered her fleet and signaled orders quickly.

She had not noticed that Napoleon, just before he turned on the liquid that had disabled her machine, had hoisted a red signal, and a great fleet of aerodromones rose from the coast along North Carolina and silently closed in on the fleet of the enemy.

The formation of Pamlico Sound made this maneuver easy and Napoleon had cleverly led Rositta and her fleet into the trap. He turned his Eagle landward and, weighted as he was, moved slowly away. His men had been fully instructed in regard to their action and Whistler led them.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

HELD UP LIFE MIRROR WRONG

Strindberg Saw Only the Worst in Human Nature, and Wrote According to His Convictions.

Strindbery had an uncanny power of psychological analysis, says a priter in the London Nation. He exhibits himself to the world naked and raving, but the exhibition causes him no shame. He also dissects his foes with convincing malice. So it is in the plays. He displays the average vulgar coquette, the worst product of the older social conventions which taught her that her sex is her fortune, with an insight that is not wholly unjust in its remorseless and ungrateful brutality. But there is in him this quality of intellectual honesty, that in revealing the woman who is a coquette he is also compelled to exhibit the man who is a sensualist. The latter revelation is apparently altogether unconscious. He sees and despises the triviality and tinsel of the animal attraction in the woman; he reveals, but does not appear to despise, the brutality and vulgarity of the animal passion in the man. He regards the man as the creative mind, yet shrinks from placing on him the responsibility for what he has written on the "slate" of the woman's mind. His was a genius which worked its hardest and best under the impulse of hatred. He has the insight of malice, the vision of scorn.

There's no show for the small boy who can't get into the circus.

RAISES the DOUGH

Better than other powders—producing light, dainty, wholesome cakes and pastries—

CRESCENT BAKING POWDER

is high grade and moderate in price—25c lb. tin at grocers. Crescent Mfg. Co., Seattle

Everybody loves

MUSIC

Do you want to learn to play Piano, Organ, Violin or Guitar. For a small sum we will teach you

AT HOME

to play fourth grade music regardless of number of lessons required. Anyone who can read can learn by our method.

EASIEST

and most up-to-date system in existence. We loan you a perfect "Timebeater" free. Write for particulars.

American School of Music
516-517 Commonwealth Bldg.
Portland, Oregon.

Another Question.

Jonesy—How did he lose the money he made?

Jinks—I'd like to know how he made the money he lost.—Kansas City Star.

Japan is now encouraging fruit growing.

On the Alert

Watch for any sign of distress in the Stomach, Liver or Bowels and be sure to try

HOSTETTER'S Stomach Bitters

promptly. It will tone and strengthen those organs and help you maintain health and vigor at all times.

GET A BOTTLE TODAY

IF YOUR CHILD IS CROSS, FEVERISH, CONSTIPATED

Look Mother! If tongue is coated, cleanse little bowels with "California Syrup of Figs."

Mothers can rest easy after giving "California Syrup of Figs," because in a few hours all the clogged-up waste, sour bile and fermenting food gently moves out of the bowels, and you have a well, playful child again.

Sick children needn't be coaxed to take this harmless "fruit laxative." Millions of mothers keep it handy because they know its action on the stomach, liver and bowels is prompt and sure.

Ask your druggist for a 50-cent bottle of "California Syrup of Figs," which contains directions for babies, children of all ages and for grown-ups.

Seldom Willmore, an Englishman, enjoys the distinction of being the only European who has ventured to appear at the native bar in Egypt. Mr. Willmore is a noted Arabic scholar, and his pleadings have filled the native judges with admiration, for rarely have they listened to such fluent, classic Arabic.

Distemper

In all its forms, among all ages of horses and dogs, cured and others in the same stable prevented from having the disease with Spohn's Distemper Cure. Every bottle guaranteed. Over 500,000 bottles sold last year. $.50 and $1.00. Good druggists, or send to manufacturers. Agents wanted. Write for free book. Spohn Med. Co., Spec. Contagious Diseases, Goshen, Ind.

The Married Moth.

Rhinelander Waldo, the police commissioner of New York, was talking at a wedding breakfast, about a bachelor who, after a rather crimson career of bachelorhood, was going to get married at last.

"He'll keep very quiet now," said Mr. Waldo. "He'll make the very best of husbands. A burnt child dreads the fire."

He chuckled and resumed:

"A burnt child dreads the fire, and that is no doubt why the newly-married man avoids all his old flames."—New Orleans States.

Two cherry orchards in New South Wales, Australia, yielded $10,000 worth of cherries this season.

Moscow cab drivers are prohibited by law from carrying whips.

25 CTS. PISO'S REMEDY Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by Druggists. 25 CTS. FOR COUGHS AND COLDS