

For 15 Days Only

FORCED

For 15 Days Only

TO RAISE MONEY!

**We Will Sell Goods At A Reduction
Of From 15 to 20 Per Cent**

And We Always Did Sell Goods Cheap. Come and See Us After

FEBRUARY 6, 1910

On Which Date The Sale Begins

A FEW OF OUR BARGAINS

MEN'S LIST

Socks, formerly 10c, now 3 pairs for	25c
Heavy Woolen Socks, sold at 25c now go at	19c
Heavy overshirts regularly sold at 65c, now	45c
Working Pants, our former price \$1.25, now	1.10
Dress Pants, \$4.00 and 5.00 grades, now	3.25 and 4.00
Suits that cannot be bought in the city for \$15.00, Our price now	13.50
Underwear that ordinarily sold at 1.50, 1.25 and 65c, now	1.15, 1.00, 45c

LADIES' LIST

Ladies Underwear at prices that you cannot touch in the city for 25 per cent more than we will sell them at.
Suits and Cloaks in large variety at prices that will force you to buy.
Shirts and Waists in the latest styles and patterns at a full reduction of 20 per cent and even more.
Prints, Calicoes, Muslin at prices much lower than the jobbers sell them at now.

**Towels, Tablecloths and Napkins at a full reduction of 20 per cent
And As For Shoes. Well, We Have**

**SHOES FOR MEN.
SHOES FOR WOMEN.
SHOES FOR THE BOY
AND FOR THE GIRL.**

Here is one of our leaders and for quality they cannot be beat. Let us fit you at the lowest price you ever paid for fine shoes.



ALL GO AT FULL REDUCTIONS

Come and see them. Come and buy them. We must have the money and will give you better values than you can get anywhere else. Remember the time, FEBRUARY 6th, and also remember the place

F. J. BASEEL, Houlton

CITY SHOEING SHOP

General Blacksmithing, Woodwork and Repair
pair Work Promptly and Neatly Done. Paving,
Cutters' Tools Made to Order. Horse-shoeing a Specialty. All Diseases of the Foot
Scientifically Treated Free of Charge.

E. H. WICKS, Proprietor
First Door West of School House, ST. HELENS, ORE.



**ELECTRIC
Fixtures**

Columbia Electric Works



For February

My dears, do you know
That a short time ago
Two dear little children
Named Ted and Pinchot
Were stolen away
On a bright autumn day,
And would have been dodo
Had Taft had his way.

Their captors had planned
When they got them in hand
To dash for the nearest
Tall out in the land,
And there in the trees
To desert them to freeze
And to die of starvation
And grief, if you please.

And when they were dead
The robins so red
Were to cover them up
From the foot to the head
With leaves of the wood,
And to sing when they could,
"Fool babes in the forest,
Now will they be good?"

But look far and wide,
Never forest was spied,
Nor any place left
Where the babies might have died;
For the forests of yore
They would never see more,
And they heartily wished
They had saved three or four.

Which occasion a halt,
And with verbal assault
They openly said
It was Ballinger's fault;
So they cussed him some more,
And they bitterly swore,
And the babes were put back
Just as good as before.

But that's enough of Ballinger, or for
him or for him; the groundhog will
awake again upon the 2d inst. He'll
pinch himself a time or two, roll over
on his bed, engage in calisthenics till
he is sure he isn't dead, recall the day's
significance with never-failing humor,
and come out to compare his girth with
that of the consumer.

And side by side before his hole these
two will reminisce, and each will tell the
other what his weight, if any, is. They'll
feel of one another's ribs, tell
stories, laugh and prattle, jump up and
down to see whose bones will make the
drier rattle, and then, with standing
back to back and no small bit of unction,
they'll ascertain if they can throw a
shadow in conjunction.

And which the country will await with
trembling and misgiving, for if they
can, we'll have to think of how to keep
on living another 30 days and nights,
frostbit and tempest-shaken, and paying
an admission fee to see a piece of
bacon.

But let us all be reassured
And have the heart to sing:
We don't believe a dozen such
Could hope to show a thing;
Or forty of them half and half
In solid phalanx there,
Unless they counted One-two-three,
And filled themselves with air.

Our Mr. Taft should be ashamed to be
so fat and sleek with everything so high
we can't eat meat but once a week. He
ought to be too big a man in other ways
than his to keep so buxom when he sees
how thin the country is. A sympathetic
president in such a time of test would
ask for nothing but to take pot luck
with all the rest. He'd eat his hard and
simple crust, his prunes and batter
cake, and join the country in the stand
we've taken as to steak. It does seem
like hard-heartedness for one in such a
place to feed himself on tarrapin and set
us such a pace. He ought to live on
hominny and grow so thin and gaunt
that anyone with seeing him would
think he was in want. It would become
him very well to say, "I live on rice,"
and prove it when he wrapped his coat
around his body twice. We'd all stand
up and honor him, alike with us bereft,
and cheer him with what little strength
the most of us have left.

St. Valentine will open up
His moving picture show
And run a nickelodeon
For seven days or so.
He'll show us Algerman the Dude,
And Little Wit and Dunce,
And bore us terribly again
With those unwitting stunts.
And maybe this time we shall rise,
As we should do, by gum,
And put this whole infernal brand
Of humor on the bum.

We never did know what it meant, if
anything at all, or who it was that
started it, or why we had to fall for
such a custom. Of course we think the way
that we believe most make the good St.
Valentine turn over in his grave. It is
a shame to break his sleep, which else
were quite serene, and keep him spinning
just as if there were a belt between
that ancient and respected tomb of him
a long time dead and all the wheels
there are in some fool picture maker's
head.

At any rate the country will by hook
or crook survive and hail the blessed
day that saw George Washington arrive.

As time proceeds we must
precipitate his make, and wonder if his
coming here was not a great mistake.
We can't help thinking that he was sup-
posed to go to Mars, or possibly to one
of the older, riper stars. A man who
will not tell a lie is not like one of us,
and we'll bet a dollar he was billed to
go to Uranus or somewhere else where
one of us had been to them as queer
and unlike everyone as George has been
among us here.

But let it be as it happily will,
It soon shall come about
That I shall hur-y up to help
The poor meat striker out,
And Halley's comet will assume
The aspect of a gorgon
And see what it can do to save
Tall from Mr. Morgan.

If that won't make him loose his grip
it will be time to wonder if Mr. Morgan,
too, is not a planetary blunder, and if he
should not have been born where others
such as he are and no one is so far ad-
vanced in ethics yet as we are.

However, from the 17th we shall be
under Pisces, the symbol of the Fish,
and the significance of this is that per-
sons born beneath the sign, though not
quite Washingtons, will not be liars like
we are, but only little ones.

The moon will fill the 23d, and the
last week will be quiet unless we have a
suffragette or anti-tariff riot. The trust's
big aviation meet will see the month out
right, and beef at 30 cents a pound will
win the prize for height.

And then the welcome Spring will come,
The Winter go a scotting,
And March come in like one of what
T. Roosevelt is shooting.

OUR PORTLAND LETTER

Portland, Or., Feb. 1.—(Special)—Pre-
liminary steps were taken here this
week for the formation of a Western
Fair Association for the country west of
the Rocky Mountains, to bear the same
relation to this territory as the American
Trotting Association and National Trot-
ting Association do to the East. The
step was taken at the meeting of the
North Pacific Fair Association, which
appointed a committee to work on the
project and report at the next meeting.
New officers for the North Pacific Fair
Association were elected as follows: F.
A. Welch, president, Salem; W. H.
Gibbons, vice-president, Boise, Idaho;
John W. Pace, secretary-treasurer,
North Yakima, Wash.

Dates for the various racing meets of
the Northwest during the coming season
are as follows: Everett—August 20-Sep-
tember 3; Portland—September 5-10;
Salem—September 12-17; Walla Walla
—September 19-24; North Yakima—
September 26-October 1; Spokane—Oc-
tober 10-15.

The annual convention of the Oregon
Retail Merchants' Association at Eugene
during the past week was a triumph.
Its membership is composed of up-to-
date merchants, whose aim is to serve
the consumers with first-class mer-
chandise at moderate prices. During
the discussion at the various sessions of
the convention they insisted on pure
food products, and the trend of the
gathering was toward better citizen-
ship.

Modern commercial activity is empha-
sized by the progressive spirit of the
Medford Commercial Club. It has a
membership at present of 562, and when
one realizes that there is an initiation fee
of \$5 in addition to the monthly dues,
one gets a better appreciation of the
reason why people hear so frequently of
the Rogue River city.

State-wide interest is shown in the de-
velopment congress to be held at Eugene
February 11 and 12. Commercial Day,
the fifty-first anniversary of the admis-
sion of Oregon as a state, will be cele-
brated on February 12. Questions of
general interest, such as the conserva-
tion of the state's resources, extension
of irrigation, country conditions, and
educational subjects will be taken up.

Japan, showing its friendly feeling
toward Oregon and the Pacific Coast,
has sent 170 bushes of native roses to be
set out in the parks and public squares
of Portland on February 22, the official
rose-planting day, when the metropolis
will make a holiday and hold special ex-
ercises. The gift is a gracious one and
is much appreciated by Rose Festival
officials. A number of foreign nations
have been heard from, each contributing
native roses to be planted here on Wash-
ington's birthday. It is expected by
rosarians that the bushes will thrive in
their adopted country as well as their
own climate.

An instance of the advance in realty
values in Portland during the past 50
years was brought up this week when
the corner of Fifth and Morrison streets
sold for \$405,000 and an additional \$110,
000 was paid for the transfer of leases.
Peter W. Severson, who sold the prop-
erty, owned it for 51 years. It was lit-
erally forced upon him as apparently of
little value. He was then owed a week's
wages by the owner of the property, who
also borrowed Severson's shotgun and
lost it. The man who held the lot of-
fered the property in lieu of this week's
wages and the missing weapon. Sev-
erson demurred but finally was forced
to accept the lot to cover the double
debt.