

**Farmers and Merchants**  
Write us for our cash offer on your Farm and Dairy Produce. If we don't handle it will refer you to reliable buyer.  
**PEARSON-PAGE CO.**  
Portland, Oregon.

**Machinery**  
Second-Hand Machinery  
any kind, such as  
cylinders, engines,  
pumps, etc.  
Address: The J. E. Martin Co., 78 1st St., Portland. Send for Block List and prices.

**WANTED—Tie-Makers**  
Also Pole and Piling Cutters and 20 teams. Tie cutters make four to seven dollars per day at eighteen cents per tie. Steady work summer and winter, two-year job. Address: A. F. Estabrook, 1000 S. Bond St., and 245 California St., San Francisco, Cal. Free from San Francisco.

**PANAMAS**  
FROM WEATHER TO WEATHER  
Can be worn in any weather, in any climate, in any season, in any place. Light weight, comfortable, durable. Light weight, comfortable, durable. Light weight, comfortable, durable.  
\$3.50  
Address: The J. E. Martin Co., 78 1st St., Portland, Or.

**KODAK**  
rolls developed, etc. any size. Largest and best shop in Northwest. Complete service guaranteed.  
**JACOBS PHOTO SHOP**  
P.-I. Build'g, Seattle

**HOLMES BUSINESS COLLEGE**  
WASHINGTON AND TENTH STS.  
PORTLAND, OREGON  
WRITE FOR A LOG  
The School that Places You in a Good Position

**Wild Red Rice.**  
In Senegal red rice grows wild. The fields in which it grows are inundated regularly by the Senegal or by its affluents, and in measure as the tide rises the rice plant rises above the flood. The grain is very red and very dry and hard. It swells in the water and as it swells loses some of its rich color. It is very nourishing and requires no cultivation.—Harper's Weekly.

**The Wedding Ring.**  
The wedding ring is of foremost interest to the groom and a new wedding ring is to be had, called the "alliance ring." This appears to be one solid ring, but is actually two, the joints being invisible, and whenever engraved, the ring is separated by inserting a pin in the inside pinhole, which separates the ring and the marking is done on the inside surface.

**In the Nature of Things.**  
"Contentment is better than riches," said the ready-made philosopher. "True," replied Mr. Dustin Stax; "but my observation is that a man who is rich has a better chance of becoming content than a man who is content has of becoming rich."

**Judgment Sometimes a Fault.**  
Believe me, every man has his sorrows which the world knows; and oftentimes we call a man cold when he is only sad.—Longfellow.

**DANGER PERIOD OF WOMAN'S LIFE FROM 45 to 50**  
Interesting Experience of Two Women—Their Statements Worth Reading.

Asheville, N.C.—"I suffered for years with female trouble while going through the Change of Life. I tried a local physician for a couple of years without any substantial benefit. Finally after repeated suggestions to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, I quit my physician and commenced using it with the happiest results. I am today practically a well woman and anxious to contribute my mite towards inducing others to try your great medicine, as I am fully persuaded that it will cure the ailments from which I suffered if given a fair chance.

"If you think this letter will contribute anything towards further introducing your medicines to afflicted women who are passing through this trying period, it is with great pleasure I consent to its publication."—Mrs. JULIA A. MOORE, 17 East St., Asheville, N. C.

**The Case of Mrs. Kirilin.**  
Circleville, Ohio—"I can truthfully say that I never had anything do me so much good during Change of Life as Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"Before I had taken one half a bottle of it I began to feel better, and I have continued taking it. My health is better than it has been for several years. If all women would take it they would escape untold pain and misery at this time of life."—Mrs. ALICE KIRILIN, 358 W. Mill St., Circleville, Ohio.

The Change of Life is one of the most critical periods of a woman's existence. At such times women may rely upon Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

**Painless Dentistry**  
In our girls—our babies—our patients for years and now our success, and ours is the best, as patients work to be found anywhere, no matter how much you pay. Compare our prices.

We British plate and bridge work for all cases. We have the latest and best patterns in our day. We have the latest and best patterns in our day. We have the latest and best patterns in our day.

25k Crowns \$5.00  
25k Bridges \$5.00  
25k Plates \$5.00  
25k Fillings 1.00  
25k Rubber 1.00  
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25k Rubber 5.00  
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Dr. W. A. Wise, President of the National Painless Esthetic Society. In ten minutes or more, any case of toothache. All work fully guaranteed for fifteen years.

**Wise Dental Co., Inc.**  
Painless Dentists  
Pain Building, Third and Douglas Streets, Portland, Oreg.

**NEWS for the YOUNG PEOPLE**

**NEAT HOUSE FOR SONG BIRDS!**

Made of Three Shallow Boxes Set at Angles Upon Each—Size May Depend Upon Taste.

The picture illustrates a neat and serviceable bird house. It is made of three shallow boxes set at angle upon each other, says a writer in American Boy. The size of the house depends upon your own taste. It is 13 inches square and 6 inches deep is about right for each. In designing the house I intended it as a refuge for untamed birds and so made many compartments as possible. Each of the shallow boxes is divided into four spaces, as shown in the illustration. The space "p" is where the perch comes up through the center. The perches and openings are cut out with a small circle saw. The roof is of tin or galvanized iron. It is made of four triangles lapped over each other and riveted. Two coats of steel gray paint on the outside will add to the appearance of the house and make it weather resisting.

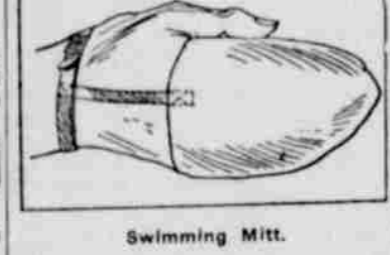
It should be set upon a high post and made as inviting as possible to the feathered visitors. Remember this



as man has encroached upon the domain of the wild creatures only three courses were open to them; either to move to remoter regions, to adapt themselves to modern conditions or to die out altogether. The robin is one of the species that has made the best of things and tried to stay with us. It is interesting to study its habits and its shelter will aid you in doing so. Here are some things to discover to yourself. Do the robins arrive from the south singly or in flocks? Do the sexes migrate together? How long after the arrival does nest building begin? What is their food. Is it the same in various months? All these and a dozen more lines of inquiry will make the shelter interesting.

**AID AFFORDED TO SWIMMER**

Mitt Slipped Closely Over Finger Prevents Flow of Water and Facilitates Stroke.



The purpose of the mitt is to make possible a more effective stroke in swimming by preventing any flow of water between the fingers.

**Beaver's Work.**

The beavers not only cut down trees for the purpose of making dams, but also use the smaller branches as a storage supply of food for winter use, says a writer in Our Dumb Animals. These branches, from two to four inches in diameter, are cut into lengths of two or three feet and then by wonderful engineering ability are carried beneath the water and into the beaver's houses, or the burrows with which the bank of every beaver's dam is honeycombed. Here they are carefully stored. The green bark is the staple article of food throughout the winter.

**Could Spare One.**

One day Charlie, aged four, and his baby sister were playing with some small marbles when one of them disappeared and could not be found. Their mother much alarmed, feared the baby had swallowed it.

"Oh, well, don't worry about it, mamma," said Charlie. "We've got enough marbles without it."

**"Dirt-hopper."**

Charlie, aged four, spent a few weeks in the country. One day he saw some queer things jumping about on the grass and asked what they were. "Why, they are grasshoppers," were replied his mother. A short time after he discovered a toad on the walk and exclaimed: "Oh, mamma! Look at this big dirt-hopper!"

However, he did not leave Lowell that day, detailed by Mr. Green with a score of appointments and arrangements. Nor was it until two days later that he found himself free to seek the address in upper New York which he had transferred from the reluctant assistant manager.

"Floyd asked me not to give it to people," Mr. Green had protested. "Did he ask you not to give it to me?"



**STANTON WINS**

Illustrations by FREDERIC THORNBURG

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At the beginning of great automobile races the word "Mercury" is heard. Stanton's name is heard. Stanton's name is heard. Stanton's name is heard.

CHAPTER VII.

The Girl Like Floyd.

Stanton awoke slowly, with a consciousness of physical well-being and singular restfulness. The shades of his room were lowered, but the dawning sunshine streamed in around edges and through cracks, glittering over a nearby table covered with yellow telegrams, cards, newspapers, hotel memoranda of telephone calls received—all the familiar evidences of the morning after a race. And in the midst of the litter stood an ice-water pitcher containing a mass of pale yellow roses. Stanton frowned and looked about him for a bell.

Some one rose from a corner and approached the bed.

"Better, sir?" queried a businesslike voice, a distinctly medical young man in glasses gazed down at him.

The full situation came clearly to Stanton.

"All right," he gave brief assurance. "What time is it?"

The young man consulted a watch. "Thirty-eight minutes past twelve. You have slept about eighteen hours, as I figure it. I told Mr. Floyd that was all you needed; you were knocked out by that attack of illness, followed by a day's work that was enough to exhaust a horse. I saw you race, yesterday."

"Here is Floyd?"

"He stayed here until midnight, until you had been sleeping like a baby for five hours. He was nearly all in, but he wouldn't leave until he was sure you were all right. One of the nicest fellows I ever met. He made me promise to stay with you. I, with an expansive smile, 'I have got more time than patients, as yet. Here, all this junk came for you, on the table. I have answered seventeen telephone calls and sent off twelve posties in the water-jug. All right?'"

"All right, and much obliged," Stanton affirmed, beaming into smiling, while he glanced casually at the table.

"There isn't any one in a hurry to see or hear from. I think I will get up; it's breakfast time."

"I think so. Considering it is your first meal for thirty-six hours, I'll order for you. Although I fancy you could digest a rubber tire; you look it. Oh, Mr. Floyd left a note."

Stanton rose to his elbow.

"Where is it?" demanded the man who cared to hear from no one.

It was a short note on the hotel stationery, written in a wide-open, legible hand that somehow recalled Floyd's direct gray eyes.

"Dear Stanton: The doctor says you are only tired; and I have got to be in New York by morning. I would not leave you if I could do as I wanted. I hope you will believe that."

"Cordially,

"JESSE FLOYD."

The letter might have been written by a girl, for its reticence and lack of the personal element, but Stanton was well content. It rang right. He felt vigorously alive and amazingly hungry.

While he was breakfasting, or lunching, and reading the heap of correspondence—while he commenced with a congratulatory telegram from the Mercury Company and concluded with a request for his photograph to be used as a speedometer advertisement—Stanton decided upon his course. He would obtain Floyd's address from Mr. Green, and pay a visit of acknowledgment to his impromptu nurse, upon reaching New York. That much was required by ordinary courtesy, at least.

"Got any enemies?" inquired the doctor when taking leave.

"Are you asking for a list of my acquaintances?" Stanton ironically responded.

"Well, I don't want to play detective, but that was a funny kind of indignation you had, according to Mr. Floyd's account. Some of the other racers might have wanted to keep you out of the way."

"No!" Do you think you are talking of horse-traders? Once for all, there is nothing like that done."

Which was very true. But after the subdued medical man had departed, the jug of yellow roses caught Stanton's eye. A card was dangling from the stems, a card, blank this time, except for a penciled legend:

"So glad you were able to race, but so sorry you lost to the Atlanta."

There was no need of signature. Stanton very carefully tore the card into illegible fragments, dragged out the flowers to fling them into the arid fireplace, and rang the bell.

"Bring fresh ice-water," he bade the bell-boy who appeared. "And a time-table for New York."

However, he did not leave Lowell that day, detailed by Mr. Green with a score of appointments and arrangements. Nor was it until two days later that he found himself free to seek the address in upper New York which he had transferred from the reluctant assistant manager.

"Floyd asked me not to give it to people," Mr. Green had protested. "Did he ask you not to give it to me?"

She spoke so lightly, with so much of Floyd's own nonchalant acceptance of incidental mishaps, that Stanton was surprised into indiscretion.

"You do not worry about him?" he questioned. "You are not nervous about his racing, and racing with me?"

Her lashes fell, her face grew serious.

"If anything happens to me, I will die too," she slowly answered. "We are—twins. No, I do not worry. Besides, I grew up used to seeing you in danger; he told you of his life with father?"

"Yes."

"Well, he never had time to be afraid, or I to be afraid for him. You can not be afraid of things you have been doing or seeing done ever since you could understand at all. As ordinary babies are taken out in carriages, you were taken out in fast motor-cars. My father could not bear him out of his sight; when you was in kilts, he was taken to the factory each day to amuse himself among the workmen and machines."

Profoundly interested, he studied her.

"And you, Miss Floyd? What did you do?"

"I?" she turned aside her head, her full, firm young mouth slightly compressed. "When I was fourteen, I said to my father, one morning, 'Daddy, what is to become of Jessica? Jess is learning all she needs to be a man; how is her sister to learn to be a woman?' And he answered me frankly, 'Jessica, I do not know. You have no kinwomen, and I could not endure a stranger in your mother's house. You will have to let Jess be wise for both, except for your nurse's woman-teaching.' So I—did. Jess is Jess and Jessica for both. You are the first visitor who ever followed him here, and the first I ever received in New York. We are like no one else in the world, I believe."

"You are never lonely?" he wondered.

Her answer he never quite forgot; long afterward its quiet pathos would come back to him.

"Often," she said, and picked up the embroidery. "The fruits are good, but she had tact enough when he chose to exert it. With a natural change of tone he moved away from personalities, speaking of the race and the race pictures in the pile of newspapers near her. And she responded with charming readiness and understanding."

"Will your brother be home to-night?" Stanton inquired, when he rose to go, at the end of a half hour.

"No," she regretted, a trifle hurriedly.

He hesitated, in the grasp of an impulse strange to himself.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

**Bird's Nest in Mail Box.**

Probably a bird's nest in a rural mail box is a rare thing, if it has ever happened before, but out in Osewagatchie a small bird has taken possession of a mail box.

A quantity of extraordinary and quite unknown fish has been landed by a trawler at Granton, England. The fish were caught while the vessel was engaged in trawling in the North sea. Fish-curers and experts state that they have never seen this species before. It has the appearance of a herring, but the head is pointed and the tail forked, while the eye covers the whole side of the head.

**Slide Back!**

Backsliding, indeed! I can tell you on the ways of most of us go, the faster we slide back the better. Slide back into the cradle, if going on is into the grave—back, I tell you; back—out of your long faces, and into your long clothes. It is among children only and as children only that you will find medicine for your healing and true wisdom for your teaching.—Ruskin.

**Divided Nest.**

A North Westmorland (England) farmer recently came across a very unusual sight. In the course of his rounds through his fields he found a nest with 25 eggs in it. The large number was not the only marvel, for on examining the eggs, he found that 15 of them belonged to a pheasant, and the remaining ten to a partridge. The pheasant, as the stronger bird, was the probable intruder.

**Answer of a Soldier.**

When Napoleon was a student at Brienne he happened to be asked by one of the examiners the following question: "Supposing you were in an invaded town threatened with starvation, how would you supply yourself with provisions?" "From the enemy," replied the sub-lieutenant of artillery; and this answer so pleased the examiners that they passed him without further questioning.

**Shake Into Your Shoes**

Allen's Foot-Powder, a powder for the feet. It cures painful swellings, itching, sweating feet, Measles, and all other ailments of the feet. Sold by all Druggists and Shoe Stores. Don't accept any substitute. Sample FREE. Address: A. S. Ometel, Le Roy, N. Y.

**Superstitious Italians.**

Perhaps of all countries Italy is the most rife with superstition in all its strange and imaginative varieties. Italians believe in the "evil eye." They have a "false spirit," which is given to practical jokes on poor mortals, and a darker hobgoblin, the "Fata Morgana," who draws youth beneath the waves of the Straits of Messina to drown.

**To Mend Sheet Music.**

Cut a piece of muslin paper, the size of the sheet of music, as you would for a picture mat, paste this over the edges of your worn sheet of music, and it will last for years.—Woman's Home Companion.

**Not Yet.**

A bard who makes "fine" rhyme with "mind" has won a prize in a "poetical" contest. Next week, we are so yet convinced that "poetical" contests are the most ridiculous things in the world.

**REDUCE YOUR LIVING EXPENSES**

Est Golden Cereal Foods and recommend them to your acquaintances. You get better quality and more for your money. They are made in your home state from the best Golden Oats and Wheat. Large packages contain a Handsome Premium and all goods are guaranteed. Ask your grocer.

Golden Rod Oats. Golden Rod Pancake Flour. Golden Rod Wheat Flakes. Ralston Select Bran. Golden Rod Wheat Nuts. Golden Rod Chick Feed.

**BEST PEACHES FOR MARKET**

Five Varieties That Can Be Safely Relied Upon for Succession—Mountain Rose Ranks First.

(By R. G. WEATHERSTONE)

We consider the following five varieties of peaches to be the best that can be safely relied upon for a succession. They cover the season from medium early to late, says the Agriculturist.

Mountain Rose.—This peach is too well known to need an introduction. It is one of the best, if not the very best of the medium early sorts. Unlike many of the earlier varieties, it has never rotted with us. We have found it hardy, productive, of fairly good size, and, for an early kind, of exceedingly good flavor. We have never found all these qualities in any other early peach. It ripens in early August and is a fairly good shipper.

The Champion is a worthy successor to the Mountain Rose, which is followed early in ripening. The tree is a rapid grower and hardy. It also ranks next to the Oldmixon. White, round as an orange, with a dainty pink cheek rivaling the blush on a modest maiden's cheek, and of a luscious flavor that is barely surpassed by the ruby lips of the aforesaid maiden, we consider it the most beautiful of all the varieties yet introduced and just as good as it looks.

Oldmixon Tree.—We would not think of setting a peach orchard that did not include the Oldmixon. We would not, however, advise a very heavy planting of it, as it has not proved with us an extra good shipping variety. The fruits are of good size, white, with a red cheek and very luscious. Nothing ever grown by us has excelled them in flavor, except it be the Stephens Harriette. The trees quickly attain a large size, produce abundantly and the fruit ripens about the last week in August.

With the exception of the Elberta, the white varieties have been far the better producers and much more remunerative than the yellow. We have tried Globe, Willett, Smock, Salway and several other sorts, but have discarded them all except Elberta and Crawford Late. Elberta is unquestionably the market peach and just now the most remunerative of all known varieties.

**Fish Puzzles Scientists.**

A quantity of extraordinary and quite unknown fish has been landed by a trawler at Granton, England. The fish were caught while the vessel was engaged in trawling in the North sea. Fish-curers and experts state that they have never seen this species before. It has the appearance of a herring, but the head is pointed and the tail forked, while the eye covers the whole side of the head.

**Where Massachusetts Leads.**

More than 50 per cent. of all vehicles in Massachusetts are motor propelled, a greater proportion than in any other state.

**MEXICAN MUSTANG LINIMENT FOR MAN AND BEAST.**

John Watson, Fall Brook, Conn., writes: "Am much pleased with the good results obtained from Mustang Liniment. It certainly acted like a charm on my sore lumbago. It should be kept on hand by all stock owners. They will find it a remedy not only for their horses and cattle but also for their own aches and pains." 25c. 50c. \$1 a bottle at Drug & Gen'l Stores.

**Named for General Wadsworth.**

Fort Wadsworth in New York harbor is not named for Capt. Joseph Wadsworth, but for Gen. James Samuel Wadsworth of Genesee, N. Y. General Wadsworth raised a regiment when the Civil war broke out, served with distinction, and was killed in the battle of the Wilderness. In his memory the name of Fort Tompkins was changed to Fort Wadsworth.

**Women Form Fire Brigade.**

The women of Idris, in the Australian province of Kaituma, were so dissatisfied with the fire-brigade that they have formed one of their own, consisting of 60 "firewomen," with Frau Marie Straas as their commander.

**Want Long Hair?**

And you would like long hair? Rich, heavy hair? Beautiful, luxuriant hair? That is perfectly natural, and we are here to help you. Ayer's Hair Vigor is a great aid to nature in producing just the kind of hair you desire. Do not be afraid to use it. No danger of its coloring your hair. The ingredients are all given on each label, thus enabling your doctor to wisely advise you concerning its use. Consult him freely. He knows.

Made by the J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

**CLASSIFIED.**

**IDEAL FRUIT PICKERS' B.I.G.**

Send us one dollar and we will mail you sample of Ideal Fruit Pickers' Bag. Positively the best picking bag on the market, all-ways ready to use both hands. Barker Manufacturing Co., 25 Amherst St., Rochester, N. Y.

**FOR SALE—WELL PAYING WHOLESALE**  
Cigar business in St. Louis, Mo., at a very reasonable price. Doing \$2,000 a year. Leading brands. Will establish trade. Returns, etc. Cheap rent, good lease. Gramps, Box 11, Chicago.

**FOR SALE—6 ACRES ON THE WESTERN**  
Side, near Delta. 25 acres bearing orchard. Plenty irrigating water. Place worth \$20,000. Must sell quick, will sell at 2-3 the price, or trade. Easy terms. George Blanks, Glendale, Colo., R. No. 2.

**Overlooked.**

"Very few mosquitoes taste anything but the juice of tender plants," remarked the naturalist. "Is that so?" exclaimed Farmer Corntossel. "Is that kind of looks as if human beings hadn't been properly advertised as mosquito food."

**Between Girls.**

"I haven't received a love letter from Jack in three days. I think it's a shame. I shall be positively ill unless I get a love letter tomorrow."

"Well, my dear," said the other girl, "if you need a love letter from Jack as badly as that, I have 40 or 50 I'll be glad to let you have."

**Marking on Wood.**

If any one in your home has a pyrograph outfit, use it for marking your boy's hockey sticks, baseball bats, tennis rackets and all such wooden things. Painted names can wear or be scratched off, but when burned in deeply the identification is there to stay.

Don't buy water for bluing. Liquid blue is all you need. Buy Red Cross Blue, the blue that's all blue.

**Day of the Whip.**

The dreaded "cat" is probably the best known of old naval punishments. Whipping was provided for at least as long ago as the fifteenth century, and in Drake's time the regular treading of the ship's boys by the boatswain on Monday morning was regarded as the only means of insuring a fair wind for the rest of the week.

**Time and Place.**

A little six-year-old Philadelphia girl was sent to the family physician for a vaccination certificate, so that she could enter school. The certificate required the date of vaccination. Not remembering when he had done it, he said, "Janet, how long are you vaccinated?" To which Janet innocently replied, "Here it is on my leg, about an inch long."

**Formation of Diamonds.**

Vol Bolton thinks that diamonds were formed in nature by the action of metal vapors, such as iron or magnesium, on carbon dioxide. He has succeeded in making microscopic diamonds by the action of mercury vapor on carbon.

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