

CLASSIFIED ADS.

FOR SALE—Well-bred yearling Jersey bull. Inquire J. S. Mitchell. Phone Farmers 218. 12-17-4tp.

FOR SALE—Western Cottage organ first class condition. Mrs. J. C. Starba, 6 Depot street. 12-17-3tp.

LOST—Automobile tire, 3 1-2x30, Goodyear, between Dick Peebles and La Grande on valley road. Leave at Smith garage. 12-18-3tp

FOR RENT—Furnished room with board in modern house; near high school; home cooking. Mrs. E. C. Tuckey, 909 M ave. 12-13-tf.

FOR SALE—One-half interest in a good business; small capital required; good chance for the right man. Tuckey & Warnick.

FURNISHED ROOMS with heat at 1620 Sixth street. Reasonable. 12-16-3t.

FOR RENT—Modern 5-room house. Phone Black 562. 12-16-6tp.

FOR RENT—New and modern rooms, also nicely furnished housekeeping room. Phone Black 562. 12-12-6tp.

TWO FURNISHED ROOMS with board 905 Spring. Call Red 1721. 11-4 tf

FOR RENT—Nicely furnished housekeeping room, 1311 Eight and O. Phone Black 822. 12-10-tf.

FOR SALE—Household furniture. Inquire Herbert Pattison, Snodgrass grocery store. tf.

MONEY WANTED—We have clients wanting the following amounts: \$200, \$1,200, \$1,900; good security. Tuckey & Warnick. 12-13-tf.

FOR SALE—\$10,000 improvement bonds with accrued interest. Make your offer for all or part. J. L. Marx. tf.

FOR SALE—New 4-room modern cottage, 4 blocks from business center. Small lot, a good bargain, some terms. Edw. W. Kammerer, 2004 Adams ave. 6-20 tf

FOR RENT—Light housekeeping rooms, 1311 N ave. 11-20-tf

FOR SALE—Good Jersey milk cow, 1902 Q ave. 12-15-6tp.

WANTED—Sewing by day. Call Mrs. Nash. phone Red 1022. 11-14-tf

SWEET CIDER—25 cents a gallon, delivered Wednesday and Saturday. G. H. Chapman. Phone Red 192. 11-20-tf

FOR RENT—Light housekeeping rooms, with bath. 1512 Adams ave. Phone Black 1731. 11-27-tf

FOR RENT—Modern furnished rooms, 1508 Fourth street. 12-3tf

FOUND—at Rex Hall, Mon., Nov. 24, a purse. Owner may have same by proving and paying for this notice. Call Observer. 12-2tf.

FOR SALE—Household furniture. G. Milenburg, Island City. 11-29-tf

FOR RENT—Furnished 5-room, modern house. Security Land & Trust Co. 12-6-tf.

How's your sole Need Fixin

Bring it to us, we'll fix it while you wait. With our modern plant we are turning out a class of work that's different. Turn shoes a specialty.

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"LITTLE FORTY-TWO"

By M. QUAD

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Well, now, but weren't we surprised! You see, we had encountered such a run of hard luck up at Point Despair that one morning we packed up, bag and baggage, to the last man, and set off down the trail in search of something better. I well remember—it was a hot July day, and there were exactly forty-one of us.

Seven miles down the trail we came to what was then called Uncle Joe's road, and right at the intersection was where the surprise hit us. An immigrant family had strayed from the main party for some reason which we never ascertained, and right at the crossing they had been attacked by Indians. The wagon broke down there, and there the pioneer made his defense and fired his last shot. That he was game we needed no other proof than that visible to our eyes.

The family had consisted of five persons, and there they lay, backed, cut, shot, and a shocking spectacle under that bright sun and birds singing around us. It was a horrible heap which we surrounded, and for a minute no one spoke. Then the astonishment and horror of the men brought forth deep and angry exclamations, and amid the rumpus Uncle Ben Turner suddenly called out:

"Stand back—stand back! Here's a live young un!"

There was for a fact. Half hidden under the torn and blood stained garments of its dead mother was a boy about two years old. What could we do with him?

We had no kisses, no pet words, no dainties nor little clothes. We looked from the baby to each other and scratched our heads, and no man knew what another man thought until finally Uncle Ben called out:

"Boys, it's a token of good luck. If this here what d'ye call it don't bring us a rich find then we've all forgot our homes and wives and children."

That's what we were all waiting for. Up went our hats, cheers made the rocks echo, and the little toddler was one of us—one of forty-two.

When we were ready to go he stood in the circle, screaming out as we coaxed him in turn, but when old Ben finally advanced the young cub held up his arms and nestled against his shoulder as if he had found his own true father. I believe the rest of us were a bit jealous, but we were also helpless. Ben had a kind, fatherly face, a quiet voice, and the boy had only to look into his eyes to trust him.

As to the luck, the old man was right. Four miles farther down the trail the boy pointed to some flowers growing off to the right, and right there we halted and founded what was known for years as Lost Boy Diggings. It was the richest spot for fifty miles around, and all on account of "Little Forty-two," as we called the youngster. As to the boy himself, he took to old Ben in such a way that they could not be separated.

If Ben wanted a kiss he got a dozen, and all the gold in California wouldn't have bribed the boy off his knee. At night his arm was the child's pillow, and the slightest move of the youngster brought the old man's eyes open. You might have expected that "Little Forty-two" would die on our hands, living as we did, but he never had a moment's sickness. Old Ben had a way of preparing nourishing dishes out of our coarse provisions, and from the clothing found with the wagon he was kept comfortably clad. Old Ben was no dressermaker, and the boy would have looked queerly dressed in the States, but as long as he was comfortable we didn't care for looks.

"Little Forty-two" had been with us thirteen months and was to our figuring a little over three years old when some of the men who had made their stakes announced their intention of going home. Then the question arose, "Whose boy is our boy?" It was a stumper. Each man felt that he owned a share in the little chap, and each man would have been glad to take him home. We argued and discussed without avail, and old Uncle Ben sat there saying never a word, but his face was as white as chalk.

"Little Forty-two" belonged to the old man in every sense, but I believe there would have been some trouble if fate hadn't come stalking up the rocky trail and halted at our diggings.

This was the way of it: Some were packing up and some using the pick and bar, and down near the creek powder was being used to blast the ledge. It was about 10 o'clock in the morning, a blast had been pro-

STRAYED—Brown mare with large scar on right hip and tinge of gray in forehead; about 10 years old. Also has spring colt; reward. Return to E. M. Bushnell, Phone Black 962, or Black 181. 12-18-tf.

FOR RENT—Six-room house and barn 1606 North street, two blocks east of northside school. Phone Farmers 205 or call Observer. 12-8-6t.

FOR RENT—Fine front room; modern furnishing; telephone Red 3901 or see Christ Miller, 1429 Adams



ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE

The Antiseptic powder shaken into the shoes—The Standard Remedy for the feet for a quarter century. 30,000 testimonials. Sold everywhere. 25c. Sample FREE. Address: Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y. The Man who put the E E E in F E E T.

pared and the dust ignited when it was our retreat, full ten rods away, we suddenly saw "Little Forty-two" turn the thickest and run straight for the blast. He was laughing and shouting, having been playing "tag" with Uncle Ben. We sprang up and shouted and screamed, and the boy halted within ten feet of the blast and waved his cap at us. Next instant he was hidden in the dust and smoke, and when we reached him some of the men sat down and covered their faces. He was dead.

Well, that wasn't the end of it. That afternoon, after Old Ben had made the poor little body ready for burial and moaned over it and while we were digging a grave, the old man went down to the blast, placed the muzzle of a revolver to his heart and was dead before the report reached us. He had lost his boy and found him again.

BELLES OF THE ORIENT

Beauty Baths and Cosmetics Are the Light of Their Lives.

If the women of fashion of London, Paris or New York spent as much time over her toilet as her sister of the far east she would have very little left in which to attend to her social and domestic duties.

The oriental belle devotes most of her day to the preservation of her health and beauty. She uses many wonderful cosmetics for coloring her eyes and brows and for beautifying her skin. On arising her hair is dressed by her maid, who massages the scalp with oil made from aloe wood or coconut. The eastern woman will never interfere with the color of her hair, for the long silky blue black locks are considered her chief charm.

Next a very hot bath is prepared, and in this she remains for two or three hours. In place of soap numberless inguents are used, which render the skin as soft as velvet. These delicate perfumes are secret preparations of the bathing woman.

The hair of the oriental beauty is beautifully long and soft, and they have a way of arranging it which adds a distinct charm. The face is washed over with milk into which the juice of a lemon has been squeezed. Perfumes permeate the garments, but are seldom if ever used on a handkerchief.—Detroit Free Press.

JUST A BOY'S IDEA.

It Made the Invention of the Reaping Machine a Success.

In 1830 Obed Hussey of Ohio was inventing a reaping machine, the first ever designed in this country. His chief difficulty was the cutting device, which was three large sickles set in a frame and revolved so as to cut into the grain. It would not work satisfactorily.

A young son, watching the experiments, asked his father why he did not use a lot of big scissors, with one handle fastened to one bar and the other handle to a sliding bar, thus opening and closing them.

Hussey instantly adopted the idea, substituting for scissors the two saw toothed blades which are in common use today on harvesters, the cutting action being quite similar to that of scissors.

From the boy's suggestion he perfected in one week a machine on which he had in vain exercised all his ingenuity for the preceding two years. The principle of that cutting device is the principle of all of the great harvesting machines, and its benefit to the farming industry of the entire world has been unsurpassed by any other invention for use on the farm.—George F. Stratton, in St. Nicholas.

No Great Eater.

The Rev. Dr. Elderberry had been upon a voyage to the south seas and brought back a young cannibal. The young cannibal was called Beebo. Beebo was turned over to Mrs. Elderberry to be civilized. For full four weeks the good lady instructed her charge in the theoretical principles of Christian doctrine and conduct until she thought he was ripe to put his training into practice.

"And now, Beebo," said she one day, "you shall see that what I have taught you is more than mere words. You are to accompany me to the public kitchen, where I serve fifty poor schoolboys. You shall help me."

But the little cannibal shook his head sadly.

"Oh, missy," he said, "I'm not hungry. The most I could eat would be one very little schoolboy!"—New York Post.

Remains of Joseph's Well.

The remains of the original Joseph's well are to be found at a spot situated directly on the canal route from Schem to Memphis, about two miles southeast of Cairo. The well itself is in the courtyard of some barracks belonging to the army of occupation. Near by is "the citadel," the second largest mosque in Egypt. The well bears signs of having been bricked up. Yet it is easy to see that Joseph's disfigurement could not have been so great as one might imagine, for this well, like all the wells of Egypt, is of a circumference much larger than those of today, and Joseph would have been able to exercise his limbs with ease by walking around it. Moreover, when the Nile is low these wells are quite

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Plain Hemmed Handkerchiefs, each5c
Pretty Embroidered-Corner Handkerchiefs, 10c
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Extra quality fine Kid Gloves in white, black, brown and tan, pair\$1.75
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Heavy, pure thread Silk Hose, pair\$1.50
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OUR 16th FRIDAY SURPRISE SALE

MEN'S REGULAR 60c UNDER WEAR 43c

Men's Wool Process Underwear, the kind that is usually sold at 60c a garment. A good, heavy quality in gray on sale in the Men's Section, Friday only

SPECIAL 43c GARMENT

\$2.25 LADIES' FINE ALL-WOOL UNDERWEAR, SPECIAL \$1.48

Extra fine pure Wool Underwear in white; this gives warmth as well as being durable. All sizes in Vests and Pants

SPECIAL FRIDAY \$1.48 PER GARMENT

25c TO 35c DAINTY FIGURED DIMITIES 22c YARD

An unusual assortment of sheer, dainty figured Dimities used for pretty aprons, caps, etc.,

SPECIAL, FRIDAY, 22c YARD

WOMEN'S AND CHILDREN'S KNIT HOODS, HALF PRICE

Knitted Hoods in white, blue, gray, and red; all our regular stock at

EXACTLY HALF PRICE

ALL LINEN FIGURED HUCK SPECIAL 48c

Fine quality Huck figured patterns, 22 inches wide, especially good for fine towels and scarfs

FRIDAY SPECIAL 48c YARD

Unusual Bargains in Our Bargain Basement

REGULAR 12½c DRESS GINGHAMS, SPECIAL 9c YARD

A large assortment of 12 1-2c quality gingham, checks and stripes in blues, pinks, and tans

SPECIAL AT 9c PER YARD

MEN'S NEW \$2.25 TO \$2.50 SHOES, SPECIAL \$1.98 PAIR

A saving on Men's durable new Shoes worth while; all sizes in black

SPECIAL AT \$1.98 A PAIR

SANTA CLAUS HEADQUARTERS

Santa Claus will be here in Toy-town every afternoon, 2:30 to 4:30 for the remainder of this week. All the good little boys and girls may bring their lists and Santa Claus will try and have what they want on Christmas. All who bring their papas and mamas will receive a nice present.

T. J. SCROGGIN,
Cashier.

12-12-1mo.

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The manufacturers of Meritol Rheumatis mPowders have so much confidence in this preparation that they authorize us to sell them to you on a positive guarantee to give you relief in all cases of Rheumatism or refund your money. This is certainly a fair proposition. Let us show them to you. Newlin Drug Co., exclusive agency.

Notice to Stockholders.

The annual meeting of the stockholders of the United States Na-

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