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many cures made by it during past 40 years, right in your own neighborhood.
World's Dispensary Medical Association, Dr. R. V. Pierce, Pres., Buffalo, N. Y.

PORTER BILL CANNOT PASS

Rogue River Valley apple growers, as well as those in the other apple-growing sections of the Northwest, will be glad to learn that the Porter bill is dead. This measure, which was introduced in Congress by Congressman Porter, "died aborning" inasmuch as it never saw the light of day after it was referred to the committee.

The bill provided for a larger apple box than the one used in the Northwest. It further specified that the boxes should be labeled and provided a so-called uniform system of grading. The result was that the fanciest of Rogue River valley's apples, which command the top notch price in the European markets, would have been graded lower than the larger apples, for which there is not so great a demand. This applies to the yellow Newtown only.

J. A. Perry, secretary of the Rogue River Valley Fruit Growers' Union, has received several letters from Congressman Hawley, and all state that there is no show for the bill as it has not been mentioned in the committee. The resolutions forwarded to the committee by the local fruit growers, as well as those from other sections in the Northwest, had the desired effect. Following is one of the letters from Congressman Hawley to Mr. Perry:

Mr. J. A. Perry, Medford, Or.
My Dear Sir:
I have received your letter of the 30th of January, relative to the Porter bill, and beg to state that I think the bill is dead, and as Mr. Porter retires March 4, I anticipate no attempt to call it up. The Committee have promised me that if they consider it I will be given a hearing and as their attention has not been called to it by the author, the chairman thought no attention would be given to it. Mr. Porter introduced it by request. I agree with you that it is a vicious measure.

With best wishes, and a desire to serve you at any time, I am,
Yours truly,
W. C. HAWLEY.

ST. PAUL FINISHED.

SEATTLE, Wash., Feb. 24.—April 2, if nothing intervenes, will be a big day in the history of the Chicago, Milwaukee & Puget Sound Railway. In fact, it will be a great day over the entire Milwaukee system, for on April 2, at 2 o'clock in the afternoon, the golden spike, significant of the completion of another transcontinental line, will be driven in one of the ties of the Milwaukee road at Gold Creek, two miles east of Missoula, Mont.

The Columbia River bridge was completed Sunday, the St. Paul pass tunnel, the Johnson Creek tunnel and the track between Garrison and Missoula will be finished in 40 days, after which there will be a few weeks necessary to put the road into condition.

Two miles east of Missoula has been selected as the place to drive the golden spike, and by a strange coincidence it was in the Bitter Root canyon that the golden spike of the Northern Pacific was driven, although some miles distant from the spot selected for the finishing mark of the Milwaukee.

The completion of the \$1,000,000 bridge across the Columbia River is a great event in the building of the Milwaukee road.

Within three weeks the track will be connected between the gaps that now exist between Johnson creek and Ellensburg. In the Taft tunnel and in the Bitter Root valley there are a few culverts to be put in place and the Milwaukee will then have a steel connection between Seattle and Chicago.

President Earling of the parent Milwaukee company, President Williams of the Puget Sound line, Vice-President Ingersoll and many other officials, especially the big stockholders, will be present. It is anticipated that W. G. Rockefeller and other notables will be there also.

BLOCKS ROAD UP DESCHUTES.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 26.—Two rival railroad companies, sundry power companies and the United States Reclamation Service are struggling to gain a foothold along the Deschutes river in Eastern Oregon. Applications for right of way have been filed by the Deschutes Railroad company and by the Oregon

Trunk Line on opposite sides of the river, but the power companies, proposing to develop water power along that stream, protested against granting these rights of way, alleging that they would interfere with power development. These protests have all been overruled by the Department of the Interior.

The Reclamation Service intends at some future time to develop an irrigation project along the Deschutes river and recently asked that action on rights of way be withheld until it can determine just where it will desire to build a dam for the storage of water. Engineers of the Interior Department have been instructed to make a survey and determine at what elevation railroads can be built without interfering with irrigation or power development, and as soon as this report is received, the Secretary of the Interior will approve both railroad rights of way.

At some points it is probable that the railroads would be compelled to build 150 feet or more above the level of the river, as one of the proposed power dams will be 140 feet high and another 100 feet.

Secretary Garfield does not know which road is E. H. Harriman's.

NORMALS CLOSED.

Even Title of State School Taken Away.

SALEM, Or., Feb. 25.—At a meeting of the Normal Board of Regents yesterday it was voted to close all State Normal schools at once unless maintained by private subscription, and then only until the end of the present half year. Hereafter the schools will be permitted to run as private normals, but not be permitted to pose as State Normals. This means the immediate closing of Ashland and Weston Normals and the closing of the Monmouth Normal at the end of this year.

In discussing the situation the members of the board agreed that since the 1907 Legislature prohibited the board from incurring any debt and the 1909 Legislature failed to make an appropriation, the board has no right to continue the normals, thereby laying the foundation for a claim for reimbursement. The board will even refuse to permit the schools to run as state normals by private subscription after the end of the school year, for the reason that it is the desire to carry out to the letter the Legislature's idea of closing all the normals. This will leave the field clear for the Legislature of 1911 to settle the normal problem. The policy of the board was declared in the following formal resolution:

Whereas, The Legislature, at the session just adjourned, failed to appropriate any money for the support of any of the normal schools of the state; therefore be it

Resolved, That the normal schools of the State of Oregon be discontinued from this date (provided that the Board of Regents will operate such normal schools as are provided for by private subscription, until the close of the present semester only), and that such schools and their personal property and real estate be leased, by the executive committee of the Board of Regents of Normal Schools, to the school district, or any properly authorized local committee that may be organized to manage the business affairs of same, as private normal schools, public schools, high schools, training schools, or as other educational institutions, without recourse to the state, and that under no circumstances shall any debt be created against the state or any claims be authorized against the state, or any claims be authorized to be presented against the state in the future.

C. L. Starr, secretary of the Board of Regents, has resigned, as his duties have ceased and his salary has been cut off.

HAS UNIQUE PLAN.

NEW YORK, Feb. 26.—Discussing the talk of war between this country and Japan, Professor George T. Ladd, of Yale, addressing a reunion of the Alumni Association of Western Reserve University here last night suggested a plan which, he said, would end for all time the rumors of approaching conflict.

"I would take the best battleship in the American navy," said Professor Ladd, after discussing at length the Christian nations of the Western world, "then I would place Richard Pearson Hobson in command, man the vessel with certain members of Congress and representatives of a certain belligerent press and send it to the middle of the Pacific, where it should meet a Japanese vessel similarly manned by Japanese. I would let them fight, and after picking up the survivors place them on an island where they would be required to live together for a period. That, I think, would effectually end all talk of war in this country or in Japan."

THREE KILLED.

NEW YORK, Feb. 27.—Three Italians were killed and three others are believed to be dying and several painfully injured by a belated explosion of a blast in a vacant lot in the Bronx today.

CASTORIA.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Beware of
Imitations

Getting the Best of It.

By FREDERICK SHADER.

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Until the coming of Chiswick the camp had taken it for granted that some day Letty Chester would marry Henry Bruce. The two had grown up together in the east, and Bruce had come west with Letty's father in search of health and fortune.

Gordon Chester had found some small wealth, while Bruce had found the health he sought. Then Chester had died, leaving his little fortune in the hands of Bruce as executor.

The camp looked to see a marriage follow quickly after Letty's year of mourning, but no such announcement was made. Then the arrival of Chiswick on the scene put a new complexion on affairs.

Down at the Spread Eagle dance hall the women called him "cuts." Men applied other and less complimentary adjectives, but Letty looked on him with favor.

He was the sort of man who attracts impressionable women—only about five feet six in height, but he was nifty and trim of person and carried himself with a little swagger that always impresses the unthinking.

He was neatly groomed and in every way the antithesis of six foot Henry Bruce, whose clothes flapped about his lank form and who walked with a slight stoop, as most tall men do.

Chiswick had come to camp as the agent for a supply firm. The camp had grown in the last few years, and, though no bonanza strike had advertised the place to the rest of the world, there was gold in plenty in the mountains and every prospect that the place would continue to grow.

Chiswick had a shack built for his



"YOU TAKE THAT CLAIM."

samples, and once the place was open he left a clerk in charge and devoted himself to Letty. Chiswick had the odd faculty of making others work, though he himself lacked habits of industry, and he preferred riding into the hills with Letty to attending to business at the store.

For six months the courtship continued; then one day Chiswick found Bruce waiting for him at the store. His lean length was sprawled over Chiswick's own chair at the rear of the shack, and Chiswick eyed his caller angrily as the latter slowly rose.

"It was a long wait, and that was the only comfortable chair," explained Bruce, guessing the cause of the other's anger.

"It must be important, since you wait in spite of discomforts," retorted Chiswick. "I left word that I would be back at 5."

"I had the time," said Bruce, and I wanted to see you—about Miss Chester."

"That was to be expected," sneered Chiswick. "I've been expecting it for some time. Because you haven't the nerve to win her for yourself I suppose that you want to use your club as guardian and tell me that I am to keep off your preserves. Rather handy, isn't it, Hank?"

"It would be if I wanted to do such a thing," was the quiet retort, "but what I came to see you about was to ask if you are going to propose."

"You've made a lot of talk in the camp, but you have said nothing definite to Letty, or at least she has told me nothing about it if you have, and I think I have a right to know."

"You are a man of the world, or you were before you buried yourself in this place. You must know that just because a man is nice to a pretty girl it does not argue that he wants to marry her."

"We look at things differently here in the mountains," retorted Bruce. "You know very well that the entire camp expects you to marry Letty, and they are wondering why you don't say something about it. As her guardian I have come to ask you to come out in the open. That's our way."

There was a glitter in Bruce's eyes that warned Chiswick to be careful, and the snarl faded from his face and his oily voice returned as he sought to argue that his income was too small and too uncertain to permit him to marry. Bruce listened patiently until the end; then he looked up slowly.

"Then it's only because you can't afford to marry that you don't ask Letty?" demanded Bruce.

Chiswick nodded. It seemed the one insurmountable objection that he could advance. He had no intention of marrying Letty.

She was a pretty child, and she had helped to pass the time, but also there was always the hope that his work in this wilderness would result in a call to the city, and there Letty would be a sad hindrance.

"You needn't worry about that," cried Bruce. "You look here! I sup-

pose you know the branch they call Cat Creek?"

Chiswick nodded, and Bruce continued: "There is a gulch leading off that creek with a tall pine at the mouth. At the top of the gulch is a spruce. Walk along a line with those two trees until you come to a place where there is a cleft in the rocks underneath. You stake that claim, and I guess that you can afford to be married."

Chiswick thanked him profusely, and by the next night the camp knew that Chiswick had fallen upon a bonanza. "The darned little fool wasn't even looking for it," explained one of the miners. "He just naturally fell up against it, but unless I'm mistaken it's going to be the making of this camp. It's a pity that a man didn't locate it."

The sentiment was generally echoed, but there is no questioning the favors of fate. In six weeks development work had shown clearly that the mine was a winner, and on the heels of the assurance came the announcement that Chiswick had sold a third interest for \$800,000.

Then the town looked for the announcement of his engagement to Letty, but the announcement was not forthcoming. Not until Bruce reminded him of their understanding and threatened to publish him as a liar did Chiswick speak.

It was a grudging, ungracious proposal that he made, but Letty was too happy to question the degree of his enthusiasm. Yet before she uttered a trembling "Yes" she hesitated.

"I wonder what my guardian will say?" she said with a little shiver. "He doesn't like you, Jack. Perhaps we can't get married until after I come of age."

"Bruce?" asked Chiswick with a laugh. "Why, he put me wise to this mine, because I explained that I did not have enough money to marry on. I don't suppose that he knew how good it was, but he knew it was something good, and that shows that he is not only willing, but anxious."

"He gave you the mine to marry me?" she gasped.

"Sure," assented Chiswick. "Don't you worry about Bruce." "I am not worrying about Mr. Bruce," said Letty, with a sudden revulsion of feeling. "I don't care whether he is willing or not. I shall not marry you." With a woman's intuition she read the truth.

"But I say," began Chiswick, Letty checked his speech. "I thought you wanted to marry me," she said. "I did not know that dear old Henry had to bribe you to despoil him. Please go away." And Chiswick went, only too glad to escape the scene his blunder promised to cause.

Bruce coming in that evening to make certain that all was right found the girl he loved still sobbing on the couch.

"And you were so anxious to get rid of me that you bribed Jack Chiswick with a mine," she cried when the cause of her tears had been explained. "I thought you loved him," explained Bruce simply, "and without money you could not have been happy—with him."

"I can be happy without money—with you," she reminded, and Bruce took her in his arms, well content to lose the mine and find a heart of gold.

Knew His Name.

The man was jealous, insanely jealous, though heaven knows the girl gave him no cause.

Girls never do.

He knew the name of the man he feared.

He did not tell her so, however, but beat at about the bush, as they do on the stage.

At the same time, when this story opens, they were having an emotional tussle.

"Oh, George," she said, "what is the matter?"

"You know well enough," he replied bitterly.

"I assure you I do not," she insisted. "But you do, and you do nothing to make our life sweeter."

"Tell me what I should do," she pleaded, for, though she might be frisky with George, she did not wish to lose her grip on him entirely.

"Oh, George, George, why are you not frank with me?" she pleaded again. George's face became ashen gray at her fateful words.

"That is it," he hissed, the awful fire of jealousy blazing in his eyes. "That is it, Miss Smithkins. If I were Frank with you instead of George, you'd be all right."

The girl would have replied, but she could not. Her tongue clave to the roof of her mouth.

The other fellow's name was Frank!—London Answers.

A Drop in Value.

"Have you heard of Mrs. Faidel's latest craze?"

"No."

"She thinks it's the proper thing to lead a dog about the streets. She's got a twenty dollar silver chain and a ten dollar gold mounted whip."

"Hasn't she any dog?"

"Yes; she has a thirty cent dog."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

When the Play Fails.

"Patiently, morning, noon, night, sometimes far into the dawn, the rehearsals go on, first the steps, then the music, then the words, then the situations with principals and stars in rehearsal and always the business, the exacting command, the sharp rebuke, the tireless round."

"How would you like to rehearse day and night, seven weeks, without pay, and throw yourself out of a job after the first night?"

"Wouldn't you rather read of a glorious triumph and see the managers and authors and composers rake in the shekels, the golden, glittering shekels, even though they grew fat on them, for the sake of the people who had rehearsed seven weeks without pay?"

"The tragedy of failure is back in the land of make believe, down in the crowded dressing room, down where the girls huddle together and tremble, down where one weeps silently and dries her eyes on the skirt of a useless costume."—Smith's Magazine.

The Doctor's First Question

"How are your bowels?" This is generally the first question the doctor asks. He knows what a sluggish liver means. He knows what a long list of distressing complaints result from constipation. He knows that headaches, bilious attacks, indigestion, impure blood, and general debility are often promptly relieved by a good liver pill. We wish you would talk with your own doctor about this subject. Ask him at the same time if he approves of Ayer's Pills. Do as he says. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

NEW GAME LAW.

From a sportsman's point of view, the Oregon legislature which adjourned Saturday, accomplished much good by repealing all the old conflicting laws and enacting a code that seems to meet all requirements for the present. The legislators enacted the Abraham bill with but few amendments, and those pertained solely to outlying counties.

Probably the most drastic action of the legislators, and one which is approved of by all sportsmen who pride themselves on their humanity, was the prohibiting of shooting or otherwise destroying the Chinese pheasants until 1911, which virtually means two years' protection for this handsome wild fowl. The inroads made on this species each summer by the hundreds of hunters practically meant the extermination of the species eventually. It is welcome news to the true sportsman to learn that this game bird has finally come under the protection of a game law which provides a severe penalty for having even the feathers of the bird in possession during the off season.

Game Law in Brief.
Senator Abraham's law for protection of game in Oregon contains the following provisions as to the hunting and fishing seasons:

Beaver—Closed until 1920.
Buck deer—Open July 15 to November 1; limit, three deer during season. Coos and Curry counties open July 15 to November 15. Sale prohibited. No hunting with dogs.
Elk—Closed until September 14, 1914.

Spotted fawn, antelope and mountain sheep—closed perpetually.

Ducks—Open September 1 to March 1 of following year. Limit, 50 birds a week. Coos and Curry counties August 1 to February 1, and Klamath and Lake counties August 1 to April 1.

Geese and Swan—Open season from October 1 to March 1.

Chinese pheasant—Closed until October 1, 1911.

Grouse, native pheasant, ruffed grouse or partridge—Open October 1 to December 1. Limit 10 birds a day or 20 a week.

Quail—Open from October 1 to December 1. Limit 10 a day or 20 a week. In Grant, Harney, Wheeler, Gilliam and Umatilla counties closed until 1912.

Trout—Open for hook and line fishing only from April 1 to November 1. Sale prohibited. Limit, 75 trout in one day.

Bass—Unlawful to catch with other than hook and line.

WILL CARRY LONG POLE.

SEATTLE, Wash., Feb. 24.—Judge C. H. Hanford, president of the Washington Society of Sons of the American Revolution, at their annual meeting, yesterday, announced that he had arranged for a special train to bring the 200-foot flag pole from Buckley to the Alaska-Yukon-Pacific exposition grounds. This pole is to be the tallest in the world, standing 20 feet higher than the big pole on the Portland Exposition grounds, which formerly held the record. The pole will be erected with great ceremony in Dome Circle by the Sons of the Revolution. It will be set in a concrete base and will remain on the grounds after they revert to the University of Washington. A 36-foot flag will float from the top. It will take at least five flatcars to handle the pole.

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