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KC is pure. KC is healthful. It really does make lighter, nicer biscuits, cakes and pastry than the old fashioned single acting baking powders.

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JACKS, JENNETS & HORSES for SALE

Sixty head of the finest bred Mares and Colts, including 3 to 5 year old Geldings, bred for Saddlers and Racing. Will consider trade in cheap land.

A Bargain for a Short Time

Cause for selling is the herd law in Morrow county, and the transferring of my 200 acre stock farm into a wheat field. I must close out this stock. Will consider trade. What have you got?

B. F. SWAGGART, Prop. Lexington, Oregon.

Her Criticism. Wee Mabel had a little disagreement with her grandmother one day. She was relating the affair next morning to her parents and in conclusion she said with a sigh, "Well, dramma is certainly a very twee lady."

Wanted Point Remembered. When little Billie was visiting at lunch one day he had strawberries and there were but a few on each one's plate. Billie looked at the small assortment at his place, then whispered: "Remember, Aunt Marie, that I'm company."

REMARKABLE CASE of Mrs. HAM

Declares Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Saved Her Life and Sanity.

Shamrock, Mo.—"I feel it my duty to tell the public the condition of my health before using your medicine. I had falling, inflammation and congestion, female weakness, pains in both sides, backaches and bearing down pains, was short of memory, nervous, impatient, passed sleepless nights, and had neither strength nor energy. There was always a fear and dread in my mind, I had cold, nervous, weak spells, hot flashes over my body. I had a place in my right side that was so sore that I could hardly bear the weight of my clothes. I tried medicines and doctors, but they did me little good, and I never expected to get out again. I got Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Blood Purifier, and I certainly would have been in grave or in an asylum if your medicines had not saved me. But now I can work all day, sleep well at night, eat anything I want, have no hot flashes or weak, nervous spells. All pains, aches, fears and dreads are gone, my house, children and husband are no longer neglected, as I am almost entirely free of the bad symptoms I had before taking your remedies, and all is pleasure and happiness in my home."—Mrs. JOSIE HAM, R. F. D. 1, Box 22, Shamrock, Missouri.



If you want special advice write Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., (confidential) Lynn, Mass.

Satisfaction in Work. All thinking men and women get the main satisfactions of life, aside from the domestic joys, out of the productive work they do.—Charles W. Elliot.

Wasted Energy. Some day the people who are concerned in conserving energy are going to turn their attention to the man who sits up all night working out chess and checker problems.

Nervous Emotional Dizzy Depressed

DR. PIERCE'S Favorite Prescription

is the soothing, cordial and womanly tonic that brings about an invigorating calm to the nervous system. Overcomes the weakness and the dragging pains which resemble the pains of rheumatism. Thousands of women in the past forty years can bear witness to its benefits.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets Regulate and Invigorate Stomach, Liver and Bowels, Sugar-Coated Tiny Granules.

Some Truth in This. "Et some men," said Uncle Eben, "set up as late o' nights thinkin' as dey does playin' cards dey'd go an' tell de doctor dey had insomnia."

WHEN writing to advertisers, please mention this paper.

GHOSTS IN FLANDERS

SURELY OLD SOLDIERS REVISIT SCENES OF BATTLES.

Five Centuries Ago English Warriors Fought Over the Territory That Is Now the Scene of European Warfare.

I think that old ghosts must be aghast in Flanders, now that an English army is encamped there again, with Edward prince of Wales, on the headquarters staff. Out of the mists of time there surely come some of those English gentlemen and men-at-arms who more than five centuries ago came with another prince of Wales, called Edward, to fight against heavy odds in and about all those towns in Belgium and France which, again, have become familiar in our mouths as household words—St. Omer, Ypres, Arras, Soissons, Reims, St. Quentin, Gravelines, Dunkirk, Calais and Abbeville, Lille and Armentieres.

Perhaps "Eye-Witness" knows the names of those silent ghosts, though he has not yet written about them in his dispatches, owing to the severity of the censor. He knows, I am sure, that among those who watched the destruction of Cloth Hall were Sir John Chandos—"the flower of knight hood"—and Lord Thomas Percy, Sir Godfrey de Harcourt and Lord Reginald Cobham, Lord Thomas Holland and Lord Delawarr, Lord Robert Neville, Lord Thomas Clifford, Lord Bourchier, Lord Latimer, Sir Walter Manny—"sans peur et sans reproche"—and many other knights and squires, "whom," as old Froissart said, "I cannot now name."

The ancestors of British officers who are now fighting in Flanders rode under their banners over the flat marshlands, they banqueted in many of the grand halls which now lie in ruins under the German eagle, they stormed at the gates of many towns which are now filled with British soldiers, their lances glittered down many of the roads where the winter sun now glints upon the lances of French dragoons; and with the chivalry of medieval knight hood they did many acts of courtesy and valor and heroic adventure upon the same ground where the men under Sir John French have upheld the old traditions of their breed with no less courage. Also, according to the way of war they, ravaged the countryside through which they passed, burned farmsteads and peasants' cottages, swept it clean of all food, looted its treasures, and laid it waste, so that there was desolation and famine where the English army had passed.

It was Lord Henry Spencer, bishop of Norwich, who undertook the siege of Ypres in the days when English arrows sung with a shriller note than the modern shell.

"Day after day," writes Froissart, "the assault continued, but the place still held out. At last the English, finding that they could not take the town by storm, and that they had expended all their artillery, resolved to have a quantity of faggots collected with which to fill up the ditches, so that they might advance and fight hand-to-hand with the garrison, undermine the walls, and, by throwing them down, effect an entrance."

Every road and dyke round Ypres was moistened with English blood in those old days, and now, fighting side by side instead of against the French and the Flemings, English blood drips down to the same soil, which is mixed with the dust of heroic bones, of English arrowheads, of steel breastplates and richly chased casques, and of all the panoply of medieval knight hood, now dissolved into the chemistry of the earth's graveyards.

If ghostly warriors keep the watches of the night, Sir Charles Chandos, Sir Walter Manny, Lord James Audley, Lord Reginald Cobham, and a thousand other knights of old renown, salute the men who challenge death for England. The Black Prince raises his visor and kisses the sword hilt to Edward, prince of Wales, who is walking the same fields of fame and blood.—London Chronicle.

The Spaniard in Mexico.

When Cortez landed at Vera Cruz and in honor of the day being "Good Friday," gave the place the sacred name, he set the style of Mexico for the land to be called after saints and sacred things rather than people. The glory of the spirit of Crusader appeared more to him than perpetuating his own name as the cognomen of country. Following in the wake of this warlike Spaniard came troops of friars, some of them pious and truly noble, while others were no more human than the average type of men of that day and generation. A Catholic priest, Hidalgo, occupies a prominent place in the calendar of the country's liberators; while dreams and visions actuated others to explore the country and set up the cross.

Bink's Good Luck.

Binks—Isn't it about time our daughter began to think about getting married? She is getting on and she'll be an old maid the first thing she knows.

Mrs. Binks—Yes, but she's me all over again. I was the same way until my mother warned me that if I was to marry at all I had no time to lose.

Binks—Um—er—I suppose so.

Mrs. Binks—Yes, indeed. I made up my mind to take the first stick that offered, and that very evening you came.

HIS HEAD IN SHARK'S MOUTH

Black Diver Claims to Have Had Remarkable Experience With Sea Monster.

Writing in Harper's Magazine of his visit to Thursday Island in the Torres Strait, Norman Duncan narrates some astonishing tales of the adventures of the natives with the savage tiger-sharks of these waters:

"It is said that the coastal aborigine is not greatly afraid of a shark—that he is a match for a shark, indeed, in fair water, when not taken unaware. He may lose a leg or an arm, or he may be carried off bodily; but in any event the damage will be due rather to the cunning approach of the shark than to the limitations of the diver. Fairly warned, he will dive to the bottom, roll the water, and thus elude the attack; and if he is pugnaciously disposed at the moment (they say)—if the shark impolitely interrupts him at a critical or deeply interested moment—he will give fight. It is true, of course, that the naked divers are accustomed to escape by rolling the water; such instances are common; but I have no stomach for the tale that any man will go out of his way to challenge combat with a twenty-foot tiger-shark—even when angered by an untimely interruption.

"I recall two stories of narrow escape. The one concerns a young Japanese diver who was taking a crayfish to the surface, and all at once found himself in a furious engagement. It was incautious of the diver to have a crayfish; and this indiscreet diver came out of the consequent encounter with a lacerated thigh and one arm missing. The other story is hardly credible, related far from the scene; I cannot vouch for it, at any rate, having had no means of authenticating it; but as I have not hesitated to swallow it whole, and have been pleasantly moved to shudder and thrill and exclaim aghast, I will tell it for what it is worth. It seems that a black beche-de-mer boy, swimming, naked and abstracted, close to the reef in search of slugs, awoke all at once to an amazing situation. It was not that the shark was near—not that it had turned and was darting; but that his head was actually in the shark's wide-open mouth. The black boy acted sharply; he withdrew his head in a flash, having at the same time 'punched' the shark (as they put it) to distract attention from the matter in hand; and he rescued himself after a brisk tussle, and lived to prove the adventure with a scarred cheek."

Mexico Land of Cathedrals. The distinctive characteristic of Mexico is a land of cathedrals, which like the scattered beads from the rosary of some Franciscan monk, are strewn from the Bravo del Norte to where the winds from the tropics waft the palms. Previous to the establishment of church and state, the treasures and wealth of these old monasteries were fabulous; and though Juarez, the full-blooded Indian who is looked upon as the emancipator of Mexico, seized church property and confiscated much, yet the buildings still stand as monuments to a colonization that was ardently Catholic, and are wonderful types of the Spanish renaissance. With huge domes, half-orange shape (so designated in Mexican architecture, "Media Naranja"), these stupendous buildings are decorated with wonderful specimens of wood carving, where solid mahogany beams form the joist in many cases. Mexico lavished the interior of these edifices with onyx columns, marble altars, silver chancel rails and gold tabernacles.

The woman worshipers in their mantillas and rebozas are in keeping with the old world atmosphere and taper lights.—Cassie Moncreux Lyne.

Bad Habit.

Emerson Keough, the governmental efficiency expert, said in an address on efficiency in correspondence before the Denver Y. M. C. A.:

"Why shouldn't business correspondence read as easily and gracefully as a personal letter? Well, efficient business correspondence does so. The world is tired of the old-fashioned business letter with everything reversed, like—

"Yours of 11th ult. to hand, as per duplicate order inclosed, for shoes, high, laced, vicl, eight dozen, shirts, assorted, calico, two dozen; socks, black, wool, sizes assorted, four dozen."

"They say that one of these old-fashioned correspondents who reverse everything went into a restaurant one day and ordered his dinner like his: 'Pudding rice one; tomatoes one; po ditto ditto; steak beef one; soup le turt mock one.'"

Not Dead Yet.

Dr. Bernhard Dernburg, at the German-American chamber of commerce in New York, said about Turkey:

"They called Turkey the sick man of Europe. Now they have taken to calling her the dying man. Well, Turkey may fool them yet. She may fool them like the dying man of Dusseldorf.

"A Lutheran pastor called on a dying man in Dusseldorf. During the conversation that ensued the pastor noticed that the dying man kept putting his hand under the bed, whence he carried to his mouth something that he ate with appetite.

"What are you eating, my good friend?" the minister finally asked.

"My funeral biscuit," the dying man answered, with a loud, bitter laugh. "While my wife's out I'm going to finish them up."

SMOKE AND WATER FIRE SHOE SALE

PORTLAND'S LARGEST MAIL ORDER HOUSE

Shoes for the Whole Family At Fire Sale Prices!

Baby Shoes, 10c Girls' Shoes, 50c
Children's Shoes, 49c Ladies' Shoes, 75c
Boys' Shoes, 50c Men's Shoes, \$1.00

ROYAL SHOE CO., 229 Morrison Street, PORTLAND, ORE.

Mushrooms Somewhat Neglected.

The artificial production of mushrooms is carried on in Europe to an extent never attempted here, though the growing of them in America is rapidly increasing, mushroom "barns" being available in cellars, caves, stables, fields, outhouses of all kinds. It is one of the many attractive spectacles of the great markets of Paris to see high pyramids of mushrooms, fresh from the "farms," white as snow and of whose luscious edible qualities there can be no doubt.

Aiding the Memory.

Concentration and practice are the chief needs in memorizing poetry and dramatic lines. Competition seems to be the best way to stimulate concentration in children if they are not suffering from nervous troubles, and youngsters will find it most interesting to do these memory feats against time. A race to learn a poem may be as interesting as a hundred-yard dash. Adding columns of figures against time is not only interesting but exceedingly practical.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels. Sugar-coated, tiny granules. Easy to take as candy.

Bound to Be Seen.

Little Mr. Einstein, a traveling salesman, found himself far away from home, and naturally very lonesome. He knew not a soul in the hotel at which he was staying and he decided that he must attract some attention at any cost. Presently a bellhop came through the lobby paging a Mr. Murphy. "Mr. Murphy!" he shouted. At this point Mr. Einstein jumped up and hollered: "Say, boy, vat initials?"—Everybody's.

Tribute to the Ancient Romans.

The Avezzano region was not unknown to the Romans and the old Roman roads across the mountains may still be traced in places. A man beside the way of whom the distance was asked, replied: "By the Roman road it is so far."—Thomas Nelson Page in Scribner's Magazine.

Her Way of Putting It.

"When I proposed to Blanche she asked me if I was a new recruit." "What did she mean?" "She wanted to know if I had ever participated in an engagement before."—Boston Transcript.

Wise Kid.

A confirmed tippler remarked in the presence of his little son that at one period he didn't touch a drop for two years. "Pa," said the little fellow, "was that your first two years?"

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at the best equipped, most up-to-date and only practical Automobile School, the Northwest L. & M. Auto Repair Co., 369 Hawthorne Ave., Portland, Or.

YOUNG MAN, BE A BARRIER. Learn a Trade, Be Independent. Trade taught in eight weeks; tools free. Commission paid while learning; positions secured. Write for free catalog. MOHLEK COLLEGES, Portland, 48 N. 2nd St.; Spokane, 226 Main Ave.; Seattle, 109 Main St.

WEEKS' BREAK-UP-A-COLD TABLETS

A guaranteed remedy for Colds and La Grippe. Price 25c of your druggist. It's good. Take nothing else.—Adv.

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State of Washington, for The Dalles daily ex. Sunday 11 p. m. Leave Dalles daily ex. Monday 12 M. Steamers J. N. Teal, Inland Empire and Twin Cities for Upper Columbia, and Snake river points. Taylor St. Dock, Tel. Main 613.

Willamette and Columbia River Towing Co., Portland.

Eligible as a Graveside Orator.

"When I die," said Noyes E. Brewmore, "I would like Tenneyson J. Daft to make a few remarks at my grave. A man who can write such ambiguous poetry ought to be able to deliver a well-sounding funeral oration without really exposing my true history."—Kansas City Star.

Same Breed.

The men and women who would be willing to use the Constitution to wrap a nickel's worth of liver in would not halt at carrying their salt mackerel home in the Declaration of Independence.—Houston Post.

KOVERALLS

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Keep Kids Kleen

The most practical, healthful, playtime garments ever invented for children 1 to 5 years of age. Made in one piece with drop back. Easily slipped on or off. Easily washed. No tight elastic bands to stop circulation. Made in blue denim, and blue and white hickory stripes for all the year round. Also lighter weight material for summer wear. All garments trimmed with fast red or blue galatea. Made in Dutch neck with ribbed sleeves and high neck and long slits.

75c the suit

If your dealer cannot supply we will send them, charges prepaid on receipt of price, 75c each.

A New FREE If They Suit

Made By Levi Strauss & Co., San Francisco

Jogging Your Horses?

Your stallions, as well as your racing prospects, are shedding their coats, and have done so, and are in the weather changes. Have on hand your "standby"—SPOHN'S COMPOUND. It has stood the test for 17 years. All druggists sell it, or horse goods houses. Bottle, 50 cents and \$1; dozen, \$5 and \$10.

SPOHN MEDICAL CO., Chemists, Goshen, Ind.

All Blood Disorders Quickly Driven Away

Astonishing Results With the Greatest Blood Purifier Ever Discovered.



Strength, Power, Accomplishment are all Typified in S. S. S.

Some blood disorders become deeply rooted in the glands and tissues, and the mistake is made of resorting to drastic drugs. These only aggravate by causing other and worse troubles. A host of people know this to be true. They know from painful experience.

To get right down into where the blood is vitiated requires S. S. S., the greatest blood purifier ever discovered.

This remarkable remedy contains one ingredient, the active purpose of which is to stimulate the tissues of the healthy selection of its own essential nutriment and the medicinal elements of this matchless blood purifier are just as essential to well balanced health as the nutritious elements of the meats, grains, fats and sugars of our daily food.

Not only this, but if from the presence of some disturbing poison there is a local or general interference of nutrition to cause boils, carbuncles, abscesses and kindred troubles, S. S. S. so directs the local cells that this poison is rejected and eliminated from their presence.

Then, too, S. S. S. has such specific stimulation on these local cells as to preserve their mutual welfare and a proper relative assistance to each other.

In a very brief time S. S. S. has the reconstructive process so under control that remarkable changes are observed. All eruptive places heal, mysterious pains and aches have disappeared, and from head to foot there is a conscious sensation of renewed health.

From the fact that S. S. S. is purely a botanical preparation, it is accepted by the weakest stomach and has great tonic influence. Not one drop of drugs or minerals is used in its preparation. Ask for S. S. S. and insist upon having it. And if you desire skillful advice upon any matter concerning the blood and skin write to The Swift Specific Co., 205 Swift Bldg., Atlanta, Ga. Do not allow some zealous clerk to jarrup the atmosphere in eloquence over something "just as good" as S. S. S. Beware of all counterfeits.