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Improvement, if Slow, Is Sure.

With the sanction of the stock exchange, public dealings in securities have been resumed, all restrictions removed. That is one good sign. Another is that the figures quoted in this "official" market are considerably higher than those prevailing on the memorable day when such transactions were no longer permitted, which more particularly the case with what are known as the oil shares. They are in demand. As to exports, the tide continues to rise.—Brooklyn

It Cures While You Walk. Allen's Foot-Ease is a certain cure for hot sweating, callus, and swollen, aching feet. Sold by all Druggists. Price 25c. Don't accept any substitute. Trial package FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

Private Property at Sea.

Steady progress has been made toward the position of the United States for the last century and a half. Eventually it will become the law of na tions, if maritime war is still to con-The careers of the Emden and the Karlsruhe and Koningsberg show the futility of efforts to destroy private property at sea. Certainly, they prove how little effect on the final outcome of a titanic struggle such raiding can have.—New York Post,

Who Is She?

There was a dame in our town, And she was wondrous wise, She planned to shop quite early, To every one's surprise. But when her plans were finished, With all her might and main, She shirked her Christmas shopping And found it filled with pain.

"Fiddler's Green."

"Fiddler's Green" is the Elysium of the sailors; a land flowing with rum and lime juice; a place of perpetual music, mirth, dancing, drinking and tobacco.

In Business.

Attention, application, accuracy, method, punctuality and dispatch are the principal qualities required for the efficient conduct of business of any sort .- S. Smiles,

It cost a man \$25 to beat up an alleged homebreaker. The interstate commerce commission would probably hold the rate just and reasonable.

The cotton ball is intended to stimulate the sale of cotton. Well, we've been buying cotton for years in guaranteed all-wool suits.

On that skunk farm in California even the most pronounced standpatter will probably agree an eight-hour day

The Germans are said to be making bullets but of song plates. Let us hope none of them are song hits.

Paris will again be the French capi-The country seems to have been overcapitalized.

If the minors are not allowed to dance, it is safe to say they will be hopping mad.

Carranza puts it up to Villa, says a headline. Where, oh where, have we heard those names before?

Glucose has hit the syrup men, but they don't need to feel all stuck up

Quick Relief When Utterly Worn Out

Getting the Blood in Order Is Required By Most



you think you have gone to smash and aly for the discard, try S. S. S. for the L. It will surprise you to know what can be done for health once the blood is released of the excess of body wastes that keep it from exercising its full measure of

bedly repair.

If you feel played out, go to any drug store and ask for a bottle of S. S. Here is a remedy that gets at work in a twinkling; it just haturally rushes right into your blood, scatters germs right and left, up and down and sideways.

You feel better at once, not from a stimulant, not from the action of drugs, but from the rational effect of a natural medicine.

The ingredients in S. S. S. serve the

The ingredients in S. S. S. serve the active purpose of so stimulating the cellular tissues of the body that they pick out from the filood their own essential nutriment and thus repair work begins at once. The relief is general all over the system.

Do not neglect to get a bottle of S. S. S. today. It will make you feel better in just a few minutes. It is prepared only in the laboratory of The Swift Specific Co., 530 Swift Bldg., Atlanta, Ga. Send for their free book telling of the many strange conditions that afflict the human family by reason of impoverished blood.

P. N. U.

No. 49, 1914

WHEN writing to advertisers, please mer tion this paper.

The Governor's Lady A Novelization of Alice Bradley's Play

By GERTRUDE STEVENSON

Illustrations from Photographs of the Stage Production

find it out."

occurred to her.

yer wanted me to-"

truth and honor.

up everything else."

this done in my own way."

wrath. "I'm going home."

if you fought me."

Mary Slade.

I'm right, and now I am.

I'm going to fight you, Dan."

"You might as well stop!" he warned

her threateningly. "You're going

now, tonight, the first train East to-

morrow. Go where you like, see what

you like, do what you like, spend what

you like. To what you have I'll add

"Oh, Dan!" she shrank from his

"No, you're not, until this thing is

settled. My mind's made up. I don't

"I won't let you. You can't do it."

"I can't do it, eh?" The word can't

was like a red rag to a bull. He stood

over her with darkening face and

shaking fist. "Don't you know better

than to stand there and tell me that?

Have I got to hear it from you?

"Is it?"

more," her voice quavering. "I'm the

said, with more maternal than wifely

solicitude. "They can. I found that

out. Father! You're an awful fool

with your money. You never had but one real friend. That's me. You'll

"I'll look out," Slade promised, and

"Do you want me to go away from

"Oh!" Slade hesitated. The details

"All right," Mary's voice was pa-

was goin' where you wanted me to

"Thank you, Mary," and the surface

politeness seemed strangely out of

place from this man who was turning

the wife of his youth adrift. "Of

course it'll be arranged that you get

the best of the divorce. I'll attend to

"A divorce," interrupted Mary. Her

"A divorce—why, yes—a separation

what's the difference?" Slade was

stooping now to deceive the little

woman, who was herself the soul of

"A separation is the same thing as

"What?" the woman gasped.

a divorce," and he lied shamefully.

eyes widened with amazement, and

she came up to him, her mouth open

that. You simply leave it to me-"

with surprise. "A divorce?"

tient and colorless. "I'd like to feel

go-wherever 'tis-and-doin' what

did seem rather cold-blooded. "But

it'll be better when it's all settled-"

our house right off?" Mary asked, as

if the idea of actual leaving had just

there was a note of relief in his tone

at her change of attitude.

Everyone else is afraid of you.

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SYNOPSIS.

Daniel Siade, suddenly advances from a penniless miner to a millionaire. He is ambitious to become governor of the state. His simple, home-loving wife falls to rise to the new conditions. Slade meets Katherine, daughter of Senator Strickland, and sees in her all that Mary Is not. He separates from his wife and takes rooms at his club. Editor Merritt, whe has been attacking Slade, is won over to the latter's support because he cannot otherwise supply the money demanded for a European trip for Mrs. Merritt. Katherine agrees to marry Slade when he is free. Bob Hayes, in love with Katherine, has a stormy session with her over her affair with Slade. Mary, anxious to make it up with Slade, appears at Strickland's house during a political conference. Slade informs her that separation is final.

CHAPTER VIII-Continued.

Slade nervously assured himself that all the doors were tightly closed. He suppressed the twinge of shame for his stealthy action by assuring himself that it was not fear-simply business caution. To his cowardly wrenching of his wife's heart he gave no thought at all. It was a move in the game. He made it as dispassionately as one moves a chessman on the board. Mary was looking at him with a new light in her brown eyes as he turned to her again. She spoke

again. "It was all right until you made that lucky deal, Dan, with the money I helped you to make and you pulled me out from behind my stove and tried to make me a parlor ornament. I'd hate to think where you'd a been today, if yer had. Five years ago you took all the work I loved to do out of my hands and now you're punishing me because I did work."

"No, I'm not," Slade remonstrated, moved in spite of himself by her simple, eloquent argument.

"Yes, yuh are, Dan, you're just as good as whipping me for layin' up the foundation of every dollar you've got and here I am at my age, sitting in idleness in a great big barn of a house with my job gone," she finished you're looking for a younger. You pathetically.

"Well, that's life," declared Slade unfeelingly.

"Then it's a pretty poor thing," and she shook her head sadly. No, it ain't life. It shouldn't be. There's something wrong in a man's getting so far up he can't live with the wife he married because she cooked and worked instead of playing. It ain't

"Oh, what's the use, Mary?" Slade sighed wearily, as though he, and not she, were the injured one.

"Dan," Mary lowered her voice and looked at him earnestly. "If I brought up a girl today and we were poor, would you advise me to say, 'Take plano lessons, learn languages, keep up to the times, never mind doing your share or being economical?" "I'm not going to argue," Slade re-

plied loftily. "Yuh can't, Dan," declared Mary with conviction. "There ain't no argument. It's one-sided. Suppose I'd changed and you'd stayed the same, what would all your friends say? 'Poor Slade, his wife's crazy-or badprobably bad.' No, yer can't get me

"Well, whether you see it or not, that's just where we stand. You'd better let me call Robert to take you

"Wait, Dan," she pleaded. "Will you see me again at home, if I go

There was a tense pause. Slade did not reply.

"I see, I see." She dropped wearily into a chair and suddenly the tears started in her eyes. "Please, Mary, remember where you

Slade was a trifle less cold. "I'll let you know my plans. All you have to do is to abide by them. You say you'll do anything for me, that's all I ask you to do, abide by my plans. I wish you much happiness, the best of everything, a life beyond anything you ever had," and he was rapidly being carried away by his own magnanimity. "I shall always think of you with the greatest affection," he concluded, taking on a patronizing air and trying to make himself believe his own empty sentiments. His selfesteem had been severely torn in the last few moments of his wife's talk. He had almost caught a glimpse of himself as he really was, but he was regaining what he was pleased to consider control of himself.

"Well, you've conquered." Mary labbed her eyes and nose and tried to muster up sufficient courage to meet the situation. "I give in. I'll abide by your plans. Whatever you want me to do," her voice broke into a sob, "tell Robert-I'll do it." The tears continued to fall in spite of her. Her heart was breaking. Her shoulders drooped pitifully, yet she felt a certain sad joy in acceding to his wishes. There was a kind of happiness in sacrificing herself to please

him. She began to pull her gloves, jerkily, clumsily, finding some relief in having something to do. She was struggling hard not to break downnot to cling wildly to him and beg him not to give her up.

She steadled herself finally. "Well, Dan, there's one thing you've got to be careful of-now that

"Robert! You can take me home now, please!" She turned back just once to the man gazing moodily into

"I'm goin' to fight yer, Dan!"

CHAPTER IX.

Thirty years of one way of living becomes a habit—so much so that it is almost a human impossibility to adjust oneself to any other mode of life. Mary Slade, living year after year with Dan Slade, interested in his work, watching him rise and succeed. had come to think of the man as only another part of herself. With him out of her life she felt as if a part of her own body had vanished withonly one who tells you all the truth. out which she was restless and ill at ease. "Don't let them flatter you," she

As she sat in the little old cottage where with Dan she started out on married life, she experienced a feeling of detachment as if either this were not the right place, but some sort of inferior substitute, or as though the real and vital part of herself were

The room was just the same as it was the day she and Dan had walked out of it to take up their new life in the handsome mansion in town. Not a thing had been changed or disturbed. The same crooked hatrack, with her old knitted shawl dangling on one hook, hung behind the door. The same well-worn tidies were carefully pinned on the plush-upholstered chairs. The same cheap little ornaments that so delighted Mary's simple heart in the old days still cluttered the mantel. The same near-crystal crowded the sideboard. The tablecloth remained laid from meal to meal after the timesaving custom of middle-class fami-

Everything was the same but the atmosphere of contentment that once filled the room; everything the same but Mary's happiness in her husband's love. Outside the window the rose bush Dan had belped her to plant still nodded and blossomed in the sunshine that poured in a flood of golden joy through the windows of the shabby room and emphasized all the worn places in the comfortable old chair where evening after evening Dan Slade had sat reading his newspaper and dreaming of the great future he was confident the fates held in store

"It will be done quietly," he went In spite of herself Mary's thoughts were of her husband-the first bitter "Why, Dan Slade!" She could not thoughts she had ever harbored believe her ears. "Give up your name? against the man. She turned sick at Why, you might as well ask me to heart at the thought of it. Dan and give up my eyes. I've got it nowherself estranged, hopelessly at odds, fighting each other in the divorce can't have a divorce, Dan!" All her court, fighting even over the possestears were dry now and a new fiber sion of the little cottage that had shared in the first happy flush of their "I will have it," stormed Slade, enyouthful love and happiness. This, the raged because her mood had changed only place where she could find peace at the word "divorce," just when he in her loneliness, Dan was trying to had been congratulating himself that wrest from her. It was too near to the difficulty was all nicely adjusted. town, too near to the scene of his "That's all there is to it. I will have new activities, he had sent word to her. She must vacate. She must go "Anything else, Dan. Anything else so far away that his charge of "de--not a divorce. You mustn't ask me to take the name I've carried all these

years and throw it away. I'm giving in, but leave my name. I'm givin' a strange and alien world, of which she knew nothing and which knew nothing of her, Mary could scarcely believe that Dan was so changedthat even now he would be willing to snatch away from her the place which held the memory of happier days.

a million more, but I'm going to have She had not seen her husband since the night in Senator Strickland's library, when the awful knowledge had been forced home to her that he not only wanted a permanent separation, want to quarrel with you, and I should but insisted on having an absolute divorce. Over and over again a thought came into the woman's mind. It was intuitive, instinctive. Try as she might to silence it, she could not put it out of her thoughts. It was that ever-recurrent feeling that another woman had entered Dan's mind and heart. Again and again she pushed Haven't you seen what happened to it from her, but always and ever the man, woman and child, all of 'em, who obsession clung to her like a black ever told me that to my face? I'll shadow that haunted her during the do it! I'll do it now, by God!" and he day and persisted even in her dreams strode angrily up and down the room. at night.

The angrier her husband became, From the kitchen came the voice of the calmer and more determined was her maid-of-all-work singing an oldfashioned tune."

"Dan," she began very gently, but It was one that in her young days firmly, "you're stubborn, but you ain't Dan had loved to hear her sing-one a bit more stubborn than I am when whose sweet melody and melancholy sentiment he had loved in the days "You can go ahead. Do all you like, before his heart had become hard and but this time you won't conquer, behis mind intense on the cold, hard cause I'm going to fight you, father. problems of finances and political advancement. It was the song in which Then with head proudly erect, she all lovers from the beginning to the walked to the door, threw it open and end of time find a responsive note: cried, just a bit hysterically in spite "Nita, Juanita, be my own fair bride." of her effort to keep her voice steady: (TO BE CONTINUED.)

EFFECT OF LONG ASSOCIATION

Marked Facial and Other Resemblances Noticed Among Those Who Have Been Together Years.

That persons who live together for a very long period not only acquire the same mannerisms, but grow a strong facial resemblance is an established fact. But it is little known that the same condition often exists among mistress and servant being associated together for a long period of years. There is usually a strong desire on the part of most servants to ape their of constant nearness, often extends

to facial resemblances. There are in a small town in New York state two unusual instances of won't be round to hold you back- this kind. Two widows live there, each now that I won't be with you any of whom has been attended by a wom-

an servant for more than 40 years. In both cases the servants have become so like their mistresses that they are often mistaken for them, and the market. their cases have attracted attention far and near. Their voices over the telephone are so alike that friends of the women have given up this method of communication.

The Recessional.

It may be recalled that Rudyard Kipling's poem, "The Recessional" ("Lest We Forget") was never copyrighted, but was a gift to Britain, the empire and the world. It was pubmistresses, and this, added to the fact lished in the London Times at the diamond jubilee and a check for \$500 was sent in payment. This check he returned, saying he would accept nothing for his poem, which he dedicated to the nation, so that it is open for all the world to print and to use

NORTHWEST MARKET REPORTS.

Portland.—Oats were again the strongest feature of the grain market, and \$32.50 was bid for any quantity of May delivery at the session of the Merchants' Exchange. Only one lot of 100 tons was available at this figure, however. For prompt delivery \$28.50 was bid with no sellers.

The export demand for oats is like ly to keep the market firm as long as the supply lasts. The British steamer Lowther Range has sailed with 3500 tons of oats for England. The Den of Airlie took out 500 tons, and 100 tons was on the St. Hugo.

The barley market is also firm. In California there is a sharp foreign demand and export inquiries have also been received here, but at current prices European business is not yet possible in the northwest.

The call for January club was the feature of trading in the wheat mar-

ket. Four 5000-bushel lots were sold at \$1.16. The week opened with a quieter hop market, but prices were on a steady basis. The Schmidt crop of 186 bales at Aurora was bought by H. L. Hart

at 11 cents In California, buying has been heavy according to advices received by deal-The Uhlmanns purchased 750 bales of Sacramentos at 71/2 and 8 Flannagan & Faust sold 322 bales of Sacramentos at 7 cents. Sales of Sonomas included the crop of J. C. Williams, 291 bales, to Ballerd & Hunt at 10 1-8 cents; Sanford Bros.' crop of 250 bales at 9 cents and other lots at

250 baies at 9 cents and other lots at 8½ to 9½ cents. Imports of hops in September, ac-cording to official statistics, were 24,-842 pounds, compared with 98,092 in the same month last year. Exports were 485,986 pounds, compared with 2,867,148 last year; total imports at New York up to November 14 were

Wheat—Bid: Bluestem, \$1.17 per bushel; forty-fold, \$1.16½; club, \$1.13½; red Russian, \$1.08½; red fife,

Oats-No. 1 white feed, \$28.50. Oats—No. 1 white feed, \$28.50;
Barley—No. 1 feed, \$24.50; brewing, \$25.00; bran, 23.00; shorts, \$23.50.
Millfeed—Spot prices: Bran, \$24@
\$24.50 per ton; shorts, \$26@26.50; rolled barley, \$27.50@28.50.
Corn—Whole, \$36 per ton; cracked, \$37 per ton

\$37 per ton. Hay-Eastern Oregon timothy, \$15 @15.50; grain hay, \$10@11; alfalfa, \$13.50@14; valley timothy, \$13@14. Eggs—Fresh Oregon ranch, case

count, 40c; candled, 42½c; storage, 27@30c; fresh, eastern, 35@37½c.
Poultry—Hens, 13c; springs, 13c; turkeys, ordinary 18@19c; culls 15@ 17c; live 17@18c; dressed (choice). 20@21c; ducks, 10@14c; geese, 10@

Butter-Creamery, prints, extras, 43½c per pound in case lots; ½c more in less than case lots; cubes, 31c. Checse—Oregon triplets, jobbers' buying price, 15c per pound f. o. b. dock Portland; Young Americas, 15½c

per pound.

Veal—Fancy, 11½@12c per pound.

Pork—Block, 10c per pound.

Vegetables — Cucumbers, 50@75c vegetables — Cucumbers, 500 for service services would stand fire in a court of law.

Face to face with the fact that Dan was trying to drive her even from this cabbage, % @1c per pound; peas, 10c per pound; pear, 6@7c per pound; pear, 10c pear, celery, 50@75c per pound; cauliflower, 40@75c per dozen; sprouts, 8c per pound; head lettuce, \$1.85@2 per crate; pumpkins, 1c per pound;

squash, 1c per pound. Green Fruits—Apples, 65c@\$1.50 per box; casabas, 14c per pound; pears, \$1@1.25; grapes, 75c@\$1.75 per crate; cranberries, \$8@9 per barrel. Potatoes—Oregon, 75@85c per sack, Idaho, 85c; Yakima, 85c@\$1; sweet

potatoes, 2c per pound.
Onions—Yellow, 85@90c per sack. Hops-1914 crop, 8@11c; 1913 crop, Wool-Valley, 17@18e; eastern Oregon, 15@20c nominal.

Mohair-1914 clip, 271/2c per pound. Cascara Bark-Old and new, 4c per pound. Cattle-Prime steers, \$7.00@7.50

choice, \$6.50@6.75; medium, \$6.25@ 6.50; choice cows, \$5.75@6.25; medium \$5.25 @ 5.75; heifers, \$5.25 @ 6.25; calves, \$6.00@8.00; bulls, \$3.00@4.75; stags, \$4.50@6.00. Hogs-Light, \$7.00@7.45; heavy, \$6.00@6.45.

Sheep—Wethers, \$4.00@5.60; ewes, \$4.00@5.00; lambs, \$5.00@6.50.

Seattle.-There is considerable activity in apples, but prices are not quotably higher. One of the apple eatures during the week was the receipt of several carloads of Jonathans from the upper Columbia district. It has been noted that the larger sizes are watery, with defective cores, but the run of medium and small stock is well adapted to the trade, and will prove good sellers. Prices are 75c to

There is a good undertone to the loval vegetable market, and the feeling reaches, into practically every staple offered, root stock and hothouse goods predominating. The demand for local celery is good, the newer arrivals of the golden hearts stimulating the demand. Prices are 40@60c. Hothouse leaf lettuce is no longer one of the leading vegetable staples as in days gone by. It has been a drug on the market this season. Crate lots are selling at 40@50c. The improved quality of California head stock has practically forced the local offerings off

There has been a liberal supply of local cabbage, which is selling at steady prices at 75c@\$1. Eggs-Select ranch, 44@46c per dz.

Poultry-Live hens, 10@15c per lb; old roosters, 10c per lb; 1914 broilers, 11c per lb; ducklings, 12@13c per lb; geese, 10c per lb; guinea fowl, \$6 per also, to keep the roosters away from doz; turkeys, live, 20c per lb; do, the laying hens; for it is a well-known dressed, 22@23c per lb. Pears-Beurre Easter, \$1.25 per

ox; Beurre Anjou, 75c@\$1 per box. Quinces-\$1.25@1.75 per box.

Walnuts—18c per lb. Dressed Beef—Prime 12@121/2c per lb; cows, 111/2@12c per lb; heifers, 12c per lb.
Dressed Veal—14½c per lb.
Dressed Hogs — Whole, packing

house, 81/2@10c per lb.

Price Changes of a Century.

A subscriber to the Weekly Blade, living in Pennsylvania, has sent us an account of a daybook kept in 1814 by one of his forebears, the keeper of a general store in Amity Township, Berks County. From this daybook one catches a glimpse not only of what 100 years ago it cost the Pennsylvania citizen to live, but also a glimpse of how he lived. For instance, "with nearly every bill of goods." "with nearly every bill of goods charged would be attached one gallon of whisky, rum or brandy, price 25 cents." Homes were lighted with candles "costing anywhere from 37½ cents to 87½ cents a pound."

"Calico was 37½ cents to 75 cents per yard."

per yard. Tea was \$1 a pound,

"In one charge a man bought one-quarter of veal at 4 cents a pound.
"Eggs were never more than 10 cents per dozen, with 6 to 8 cents the

"Chickens, 12½ to 18 cents apiece; geese, 25 cents to 37½ cents apiece.
"Beef, 3 to 4 cents; wool, 10 cents to 121/2 cents per pound; muslin, 50 cents per yard.

"The climax was reached in one charge—one bushel of salt, \$16."
We seem to have boxed the compass in the matter of the costs of living. One hundred years ago it was manufactured goods and commodities against which transportation costs were charged which were high, food that was cheap. Today factory prod-if things ever will be so comfortably ucts are cheap, food dear. We wonder arranged that food and manufactured goods and commodities from far distances will all be cheap.-Toledo

RESINOL WILL SURELY STOP THAT ITCHING

What blessed relief! The moment resinol ointment touches itching skin, the itching stops and healing begins.
That is why doctors have prescribed it successfully for nineteen years in even the severest, stubbornest cases of ec-zema, tetter, ringworm, rashes and other tormenting, unsightly skin-eruptions. With the help of warm baths with resinol soap, resinol ointment restores the skin or scalp to perfect health and comfort, quickly, easily and at little cost. At all druggists.—

Topics for French Editors.

The state of the thermometer and the barometer; the quantity of corn necessary to feed a hen for 30 days; the protection of editors from being shot by throwing around them the shield of a close season—the same as quail or partridges—and the art of growing giant cucumbers are the only topics now treated in the editorial columns of French newspapers. The press censors eliminate everything

Nothing Doing.

and I'll tell you how to get rich.

"You need a shave and your clothes are shabby. Why don't you go and get rich yourself, instead of wasting your valuable time on me?"

"Let me talk to you five minutes

"Because I'm a natural born philanthropist. Well, I'm not a natural born fool. Good day."-Birmingham Age-Herald.

YOUR OWN DRUGGIST WILL TELL YOU Try Murine Eye Remedy for Red, Weak, Watery Eyes and Granulated Eyelids; No Smarting-just-Eye Comfort. Write for Book of the Eye by mail Free. Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago.

Stamping Eggs.

While some dealers may have found it beneficial to stamp eggs, for the purpose of showing the prospective customer the date on which they were laid, it is doubtful that the practice meets with the general approval of the buyers. First, the datemaker may or may

not stamp the exact date on which the eggs were laid. The stamp may be put on a number of days after the lay-ing, when the eggs are received by the dealer, or it may be put on even a number of days after the dealer re-ceives the eggs, which means that the matter of dating the eggs can be arranged to suit the pleasure of the Secondly, the average buyer who

wishes choice eggs-and most buyers do- object to having the eggs defaced by a stamp. Eggs thus marked do not make the appeal to customers that they are expected to make. The fact that eggs for sale to pri-

vate buyers must appear as being fresh and choice, stands clear, and the best way in which to attain this appeal is for the producer and the dealer to co-operate in placing before the cus-tomers eggs which fill these requirements. In other words, the eggs should not be offered unless they are such as are likely to fill the bill. In order that such eggs may be of-

fered, the producer has his duty laid out for his performance, as well as the dealer. A great deal depends upon the manner in which eggs are sorted, so far as their making appeal is concerned. This is a simple matter, however, which the producer may attend to as the eggs come from the nests. About all there is to it is for those of uniform color and size to be put together. It is the producers' duty, fact that fertile eggs will become unfit for use sooner than unfertile ones will.

When the consumer has done his duty, so far as he can, to place good, wholesome eggs on the market, it is the dealers' duty to keep them as nearly so as possible until sold; and if they are not sold before losing these qualities he has no right to sell them at all. The producer must protect both the consumer and the dealer by not Dressed Spring Lamb-12@13c per holding eggs long before placing them with the dealer .- Freeno Herald.