

ANNOUNCEMENT to our patrons throughout the Pacific Northwest:

PORTLAND'S HOTEL OREGON

Has been placed under the management of N. K. Clarke, who was for many years connected with the Portland, Cornelius and Lewis Hotels, and who will always extend to all a cordial welcome.

Commencing November 1st we shall inaugurate the American plan in connection with the European plan.

We solicit your patronage.

American Plan, \$3 to \$5 per day.
European Plan, \$1 per day up.

N. K. CLARKE, Mgr.

NO MEDICINE

If you are ailing in anyway, and want help, write me. DR. L. M. DAVIS, 129 1/2 Russell street, Portland, Oregon.

Double Tread Puncture Proof Tires

Made from your old ones. Last long as brand new tires. Write for OREGON VULCANIZING CO., 550 Washington St., Portland, Ore.

LEARN WATCHMAKING

Pleasant, profitable work not overdone; few months' learning; positions guaranteed; write for references and particulars. Portland Watchmaking, Engraving and Optical School, 218 Commonwealth Building, Portland, Oregon.

Dalles-Columbia Line

Winter Schedule, Nov. 25 to Mar. 15.

Steamers J. N. Teal and Twin Cities for Kennebec, Passaic, Waialua, Unalaska, Arlington, The Dalles, Lyle, Hood River, White Salmon, Carson, Stevenson, Cascade Locks. Leave Portland Tuesdays and Fridays at 11 p. m. Freight and passengers. Landing Taylor St. Dock, Portland.

Fault of the Clerk.

The court clerk was examining an applicant for citizenship papers. Unfortunately the clerk didn't ask his questions in the order in which the man from across the seas had been taught the answers.

"Do you speak English?" asked the clerk.

"Sure, Mike," was the answer.

"How long have you been in this country?"

"Michigan."

"How tall are you?"

"Forty years."

The clerk sighed. "I think you'd better get an interpreter," he said.—Washington Star.

BARNS Builders

Plans, details, specifications and bill of quantities for a modern barn, \$200. Build your barn right. Plans contain complete and valuable information for yourself or contractor on a barn that is of the most modern and economical construction. State whether you want plans for a 12, 22 or 30-stall barn and remit money order.

T. H. BENTLEY, 505 McKay Bldg., Portland, Or.

Relaxation Due.

"Don't you find it rather lonely since your boy Josh went back to school?"

"Yes," replied Farmer Corntassel; "but it's kind of restful. Josh has been educating me an' mother so much that we need our turn at takin' a vacation, same as he did."—Washington Star.

Stick to Your Intentions.

Don't put off getting Hanford's Balsam of Myrrh until something happens. Get it now and be prepared for accidents. You will find frequent use for it in your home and in your stable for cuts, burns, bruises and any sore, any lameness. Adv.

Doesn't Evaporate.

"We must get some ammonia in the house. Every household ought to have on hand a quick stimulant."

"Whisky answers the purpose," he suggested.

"But ammonia keeps better," she said, significantly.—Kansas City Journal.

Howard E. Burton—Analyst and Chemist.

Leadville, Colorado. Specimens priced Gold, Silver, Lead, Zinc, Copper, Tin, Iron, Nickel, Manganese, etc. Mail orders filled. Full price list on application. Control and Empire work not limited. Reference: Orono National Bank.

Diplomatic.

"That fellow Miggs is a pretty smooth proposition."

"Yes?"

"Why, he got his wife jollied into believing that she is the only one in the family who knows how to run a furnace."

Have Healthy, Strong, Beautiful Eyes.

Oculists and Physicians used Murine Eye Remedy many years before it was made. Domestic Eye Medicine. Murine is Still Compounded by Our Physicians and guaranteed by them as a Reliable Relief for Eyes that Need Care. Try it in your eyes and in Baby's eyes—No Smarting—Just Eye Comfort. Buy Murine of your Druggist—accept no Substitute, and if interested write for Book of the Eye Free. MURINE EYE REMEDY CO., CHICAGO.

Sad Self-Consciousness.

"What are you going to wear to the fancy dress party?"

"I dunno," replied Mr. Cumrox. "I guess I'll go as a clown, and then if I do something that makes the guests snicker maybe mother an' the girls'll think I'm doing it purpose."—Washington Star.

Irresistible.

The Swell Guest—Your cook is a very handsome girl.

The Shrewd Host—She is. She mashes the potatoes by simply looking at them.—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

HERE ARE THE FACTS

Plates and bridges made in my own laboratory. Office absolutely clean. Instruments thoroughly sterilized. Prices reasonable. Work guaranteed. Constant endeavor to do work painlessly. Nurses in attendance.

Dr. Elof T. Hedlund
DENTIST

445-449 Morgan Building, 4th Floor, Washington Near Broadway, Portland, Oregon.

P. N. U. No. 50, 1915

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LOVE in a HURRY

By GELETT BURGESS
ILLUSTRATED by RAY WALTERS

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CHAPTER XII—Continued.

The party was now in full swing. Some twenty were in the reception room, dancing or watching the dancers. The evening grew in life and merriment. Mr. Doremus, back from his interview with Flodie, was infected by the revels. He blossomed suddenly and unexpectedly into hilarity, and encouraged and stimulated by the gayer of the young actresses, became, in spite of himself, the center of the party. The company did not let him off till Alfred Smallish, blushing furiously, appeared in the doorway.

"Supper is ready—I mean—er—supper is served!" he announced, and coughed into his hand.

The three subrettes who had been pelting Mr. Doremus with pinks, now surrounded him, bound him with evergreen garlands and carried him off enslaved, through the office, where Flodie was presiding over tables of salad and sandwiches, into the reception room, where they enthroned him on an old Spanish chair, and waited on him like hours. The gentlemen rushed back and forth with plates and napkins; everybody began to talk and laugh. Beer bottles popped.

Hall was now becoming desperate. It did not seem at all so easy as he had expected. If only Flodie hadn't got her back up so foolishly! Well, he must, at least, be off with his old loves before he was on with the new. And, for that, he must have the answers of the two women. He left the company and walked into the studio, now deserted, to look at the clock. Heavens! It was already half after eleven. Something would have to happen in a hurry, if—

Carolyn Dallys appeared in the doorway, smiling. She was wearing corn color, in a costume no man could have described five minutes after he had seen it. Carolyn's clothes were always not only original but characteristic of her.

She sauntered in, and dropped upon the couch, to look up at him good-naturedly. Hall's hopes rose. It was going to be easy, thank heaven. She didn't at all have the smile of a prospective owner.

"Well, Hall," she began, "you don't seem particularly anxious to see your blushing bride. I had almost begun to think you were deliberately avoiding me."

"Avoiding you! Nonsense, Carolyn!" Hall laughed easily and tossed her a box of cigarettes. "Really, I've been so confoundedly busy with all these people, and—"

She broke in placidly: "Well, you're not busy now, are you?"

Hall began to be afraid. "Oh, no, of course not. Why?" He watched her as if she were about to strike him.

"Well, then, I've made up my mind, Hall."

"What do you mean?" he asked, and assuming a careless manner he was far from feeling, he walked to the table and took up a flower, idly.

"Why, I told you over the telephone, didn't I? Look pleasant, Hall," she said; "it's 'yes.' I've decided to accept you."

Hall grew faint. It was not alone the words that alarmed him. It was the cold-blooded tone in which they were uttered. There was a deliberateness, a fixity of purpose in it that threatened his complacency. Carolyn still maintained her usual jocular manner, but there was something keen and steely beneath it that he had never before felt. He rose to meet it with all his skill at acting.

"Lord, Carolyn," he exclaimed, walking up to her impatiently, "you didn't really take me seriously, this morning, did you?" He burst out into forced laughter. "Well, that is funny; think of you—of all women—getting caught like that! It's perfectly absurd! You can't make me believe you thought I was in earnest, you know! That's absurd!"

So the agile trout, when he first feels the hook in his mouth, thinks that by a bold struggle he can regain his freedom, and thrashes the pool with hectic energy. But Carolyn, with all her humor, was a shrewd cool fisher of men. Calmly, surely, she kept her line taut. She had struck four millions! Not for a moment had she lost her composure. Slowly she spoke; she almost drawled.

"Why, yes, I did, Hall! Surely, you seemed to have a lucid interval, you know, this morning, and I believed every word you said. And what's more," she added, "I believe it now!" Lastly, to and fro, her feather fan was sweeping.

Hall floundered again, wildly. "Oh, come on, Carolyn! Can't you take a joke?"

"Yes," she answered smilingly, "when I see the point of it. Will you kindly explain?"

The point, Hall well knew, was in his own mouth. He dashed up and down the room fretfully, making fervent gestures. Poor fish! He still imagined he could get away from the hook. "Good heavens, I have explained, haven't I? Why, I only wanted to hear what you'd say!"

"Well, you've heard; I say 'yes!'"

unction. "I certainly have, miss. Why, I've buried three wives a'ready! I reckon I know pretty near as much about women as anybody."

"Then you're just the man I've been looking for!" said Carolyn. "I want you to help me; will you?" She jumped up eagerly.

He rose also. "What appears to be the trouble?"

"Why, there are two women here that I'm just dying to have your opinion of. Come out with me and I'll introduce them to you, and let you talk to them; will you?"

"You bet I will. Just let me see 'em! I guess if anybody can size 'em up, Jonas Hassingbury can!"

And with that he followed her out into the other room, and Carolyn delivered him over to Rosamund Gale.

CHAPTER XIII.

Hall, meanwhile, was near the boiling point of his rage. He had been defeated by Carolyn's cleverness. He was furious at her, at himself, at everybody. Here were two women, now, who had a hold on him—and before long there would be three! Never! Hall swore it with a round oath. Mrs. Royaltan, at least, would not triumph. She hadn't Carolyn's brains, she hadn't Rosamund's disarming beauty. She was, when it came right down to it, more or less of a fool. Why not ignore her, and make a last attempt to win Flodie? He looked up at the clock. Good heavens! It was already twenty minutes to twelve! And his four millions were no nearer than ever. He jumped up impulsively, and strode to the door.

The company had about finished supper. The little orchestra had started up again, and had begun on a new turkey-trot. As a proof of its insidious charm, who but Jonas Hassingbury himself had succumbed! He was dancing with the fair Rosamund. Mr. Doremus, still surrounded and petted by the three pretty actresses, was telling a funny story. There was a sharp squall of laughter as he finished. Where the devil was Flodie? Hall peered from behind the portieres, so as not to be seen himself. In a moment she emerged from the stockroom with a plate of ice cream, and, smiling, passed it to Mr. Doremus. Then she looked up, and caught Hall's eye. He

beckoned and she carelessly approached the studio.

As she crossed the threshold Hall caught her by the wrist and drew in. She looked up at him, a little frightened.

"Flodie," he exclaimed wildly, "Flodie, I can't stand it any longer. Don't keep it up any longer, dear! Say, 'yes,' can't you? Flodie, for God's sake—"

She looked him up and she looked him down, and anger was in her eyes. "I gave you my answer, Mr. Bonstelle. Didn't you understand me, this afternoon?" She backed off, preparing to leave.

He seized her again. "Flodie, I won't take no for an answer. I love you too much!" He fumbled in his pocket and drew out the ring. "Here, take this, Flo; wear it, won't you? And, as soon as I can get Mr. Doremus in here, I'll put another one on your finger that'll make us man and wife!"

She took it, and tossed it across the studio. It bounded along the floor.

"No, thanks, Mr. Bonstelle! You'll have to excuse me, I'm busy."

"But heavens, Flo, look at the clock! It's nearly twelve! I have only fifteen minutes more, Flo! Don't turn me down! Oh, I want you so, Flodie—won't you—"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Origin of Crescent.

Professor Ridgeway, in England, advocated a new view, according to which the Mohammedans got the idea of the crescent, not from the new moon, but from the ancient and long-continued use in Asia Minor of amulets made by fitting two boars' tusks together at the base. The figure thus produced certainly bears a closer resemblance to a typical crescent, as it is represented on the Turkish flag than does a new moon. The wide distribution of these amulets, however, suggests that they may have had a common origin in some symbol pertaining to the moon. They are found as far away as New Guinea, while in Africa they are in common use, made, however, of lions' claws instead of boars' tusks.

Dinners Cooked on Public Street.

In nearly every street of the cities of Japan there is a public oven, where, for a small fee, people may have their dinners cooked.

Wireless Amateurs.

There are now between 350,000 and 400,000 purely amateur wireless stations in the United States, according to H. Gernsback, editor of the Electrical Experimenter. There are not more than 15,000 such stations in all the rest of the world. And he goes on to explain the value of these hundreds of thousands of amateurs, most of whom are schoolboys, as follows:

"The average amateur must needs have a higher intelligence than his card playing, dance hall resorting classmate. Indeed, when your average radio amateur has mastered all the intricacies of a wireless set, he has obtained a pretty thorough knowledge of electricity in general. As a rule most of our electrical industries, big and little, require thoroughly practical young men, the ones who know how to do things. This is where the amateur shines, and nine times out of 10 he lands the job over the head of the untrained theoretical young man."

The Children's museum of the Brooklyn Institute has undoubtedly taught more boys the practical way to become wireless operators than any other one institution, and the best evidence of this is the thousands of houses in Brooklyn that have wireless apparatus on their roofs.

Made since 1846—Hanford's Balsam. Adv.

The Deadly Glass.

"A man who drinks should never run an automobile."

"Of course not," agreed Mr. Chug-gins. "And yet when I was touring in a dry state, I couldn't help wishing that every drinking man owned a motor car. It would make him more careful about smashing bottles in the road."—Washington Star.

Power of Politeness.

"Honesty is the best policy," said the ready-made philosopher.

"Of course it is," replied Mr. Dustin Stax. "But the public doesn't always realize it. Most people would rather be cheated a little in an affable way than do business with a person whose conscience keeps him in a state of irritation."—Washington Star.

For wire cuts use Hanford's Balsam. Adv.

The Penalty.

"What! Buying more golf clubs? I thought you had a pretty complete outfit before."

"I have; but that caddy of mine had the nerve to snicker when I topped my drive yesterday, and I'm going to make him carry double weight."

Constipation causes and aggravates many serious diseases. It is thoroughly cured by Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. The favorite family laxative.

By Way of Apology.

Mrs. Towe—It's perfectly scandalous for you to wear a shorter bathing skirt.

Miss Unda Towe—But, mamma, I have longer stockings.—Judge.

Favorite of Fortune.

"She's a very intellectual looking girl."

"Yes. Her father didn't make his money until after she had received her education."

FOR DISTEMPER

Sure cure and positive preventive, no matter how horses at any age are afflicted or "exposed." Liquid, given on the tongue; acts on the blood and glands; expels the poisonous germs from the body. Cures Distemper in Dogs and Sheep and Cholera in Poultry. Largest selling live stock remedy. Cures La Grippe among human beings, and is a fine Kidney remedy. 50c and \$1 a bottle; \$5 and \$10 a dozen. Cut this out. Keep it. Show to your druggist, who will get it for you. Free Booklet, "Distemper, Causes and Cures." Special agents wanted.

SPOHN'S DISTEMPER COMPOUND

SPOHN MEDICAL CO. Chemists and Bacteriologists
Goshen, Ind., U. S. A.

Making a Beginning.

"Could you all lend me a grindstone?" asked Mr. Erastus Pinkley.

"Yes; but what do you want with a grindstone? You haven't any ax."

"No; ner I ain't got no wood to chop yet, ner no chicken an' cornbread to cook over de fire. But you got to do one thing at a time in dis life an' I jes' natchally had to stahst somewhere."—Washington Star.

Embarrassing.

First Stage Hand—What was the row out front during the first scene, Bill?

Second Stage Hand—The understudy nursemaid got excited and carried in the heroine's baby when it wasn't due to appear until three years later in the fourth act.—Philadelphia Public Ledger.

For thrush use Hanford's Balsam. Adv.

Her Point of View.

George—You will make me a good wife, I know.

Jane—I know I will make you a good husband.—Sydney Bulletin.

Needed.

Polly—I believe Miss Yellowleaf actually prays for a man.

Dolly—Well, most men need praying for.—Life.

Working Up to it.

"What's the matter, Adolphus? Why, you look nervous and you can't keep still?"

"You notice it, do you? Fine! Fine! I'm smoking 100 cigarettes a day, drinking about 20 cups of strong coffee, not to mention all the other things."

"But what's the idea?"

"Don't interrupt me, old fellow. I'm just on the verge of inventing a new dance."—Life.

Get it to the bottom of the affected parts. Adv.

Familiar Appearance.

A number of tourists were recently looking down the crater of Vesuvius. An American gentleman said to his companion:

"That looks a good deal like the infernal regions."

An English woman, hearing the remark, said to another:

"Good gracious! How these Americans do travel!"—Chicago Herald.

Weakening.

"I wish to tell you perseverance wins in the long run. Now, my barber has been trying to sell me a bottle of hair tonic for the last ten years!"

"But he hasn't succeeded yet."

"No, but I think he eventually will."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Strength Past Fifty Years

can be maintained by adapting the right nourishment, and Nature's own oil—food in Scott's Emulsion has strengthened thousands of men and women to continue their work and usefulness for many years.

Scott's Emulsion is a food, a medicine and a tonic to keep the blood rich, avoid rheumatism and thwart nervous conditions. It is free from alcohol or harmful drugs. The best physicians prescribe it.

14-50

Strictly Legitimate.

"That feller Morgan Buttles is terrible unpopular," said one mountaineer.

"We'll have to get rid o' him somehow," replied the old moonshiner.

"Yes. But we don't want to do nothin' in a way that ain't legitimate an' customary. You know he has p'ltical ambitions."

"I've heard so. But he ain't got no pull."

"Yes, he has. An' you an' your relations want to stand back o' me when I put the case up to our congressman. We'll git Buttles appointed a revenue inspector, an' then let nature take its course."

The Old and Reliable Dr. Isaac Thompson's EYE WATER

is both a remedy for weak, inflamed eyes and an ideal eye wash. Keep your eyes well and they will help keep you.

25c in all drug stores or by mail upon receipt of price.

WRITE FOR FREE BOOKLET JOHN L. THOMPSON SONS & CO. 143 River St., Troy, N. Y.

First in Road Construction.

According to the report of the state highway commissioner, New York stands first in road construction, having completed and accepted 863 miles of road last year and contracted for 1,148 miles, a large per cent of which is now open to traffic. The state highway commissioner, in his annual report, recommends that foreign cars using New York roads should be required to pay some burden of the making.

Keep Hanford's Balsam in your stable. Adv.

One Better.

Grubs—Are you going in for golf this summer?

Stubbs—No, indeed; I have got beyond that point. This summer I am making a comparative study of Roman, Greek and Egyptian profanity.—Richmond Times Dispatch.

FOR DISTEMPER

Sure cure and positive preventive, no matter how horses at any age are afflicted or "exposed." Liquid, given on the tongue; acts on the blood and glands; expels the poisonous germs from the body. Cures Distemper in Dogs and Sheep and Cholera in Poultry. Largest selling live stock remedy. Cures La Grippe among human beings, and is a fine Kidney remedy. 50c and \$1 a bottle; \$5 and \$10 a dozen. Cut this out. Keep it. Show to your druggist, who will get it for you. Free Booklet, "Distemper, Causes and Cures." Special agents wanted.

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To the Woman Who Realizes She Needs Help

You are nervous. You have "crying spells." You are dejected. You don't sleep well. You have backache. You have lost ambition for your work. You are beginning to feel old and look old.

These symptoms, more than likely, are produced by some weakness, derangement or irregularity peculiar to the feminine organism.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription
(In Tablet or Liquid Form)

will aid you in regaining youthful health and strength—just as it has been doing for over forty years for women who have been in the same condition of health you now find yourself. It soothes and invigorates. It rebuilds and uplifts.

Your medicine dealer will supply you in tablet or liquid form, or send 50 one-cent stamps for trial box. Address Dr. V. M. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets regulate Stomach, Liver and Bowels. Easy to take.