Opinions of Great Papers on Important Subjects.

THE PICKPOCKET AND HIS VICTIM.



MAN from whom a sum of money has been stolen and who has caused the arrest of a suspect receives an offer of the return of the money taken if he will drop the prosecution. Desiring the return of his money more than the punishment of the thief, he consents. The money is re-

turned and he notifies the police and the court that he has no charges to make. Whereupon the judge orders the release of the man whose guilt is practically confessed by the return of the money.

What are the moral aspects of such a case as this?

The victim of the thief is naturally eager to get his money back, but is he justified in letting the thief go? Is he not, in fact, compounding a felony when he agrees to such a settlement? What right has he to save the thief from imprisonment and to set him free, so that he may prey on society? Such questions often confront citizens against whom crimes are committed. The temptation to recover the valuables and the repugnance for being mixed in court proceedings frequently lead to such settlements. There can be no doubt, however, that they are against public policy and, in point of fact, indefensible.

One may go farther and question the wisdom of the judge who will let a prisoner go under such circumstances. It would seem better to secure the attendance in court of the accuser by whatever means may be necessary, so that a trial of the matter could be held. The offer and acceptance of the return of the stolen money would be strong corroborative evidence of the guilt of the accused man. Pickpockets are dangerous persons to be at large. When caught red-handed they ought to be prosecuted to the limit, whether the victim gets his money back or not .- Minneapolis Journal.

COAL TAR PRODUCTS AND HEART FAILURE.



O MANY people suffer from sleeplessness and other real or imaginary affections of what we call nerves; and so many who think they suffer also think they find relief in a certain cycle of hypnotic drugs, that the permanent effect of these drugs on health is a matter of even more popular

than medical interest. The drugs in question are derived from the by-products of gas making and oil refining, coke burning and the like. Science has utilized these unpleasant mineral smells as it has utilized the animal smells of the packing houses. These compounds are grouped together for the chemist by the fact that they approach the highly complex formulas of organic chemistry and for the vulgar world of apothecaries and patients by the fact that the names of most of them end in al. They differ from the opiates or narcotics formerly used to produce sleep in their direct effect upon the brain and nerves through the circulation. This effect is produced through an influence upon heart action against excess of which medical men warn patients and which observing patients are able to detect This effect varies in different preparations and in different patients, according to their condition and susceptibility, all the way from a slight depression of vitality

to complete heart failure and stoppage of life. Some drugs seem to affect one person in this way and some another, but few persons are immune to all of them.

It appears that medical men in the East are proceeding from individual warnings in relation to the use of drugs to an organized campaign against any resort to them except on a physician's order and under his direction. They resemble other remedies in the respect that injurious results follow their abuse. Whether these results are so uniform and certain as to make it necessary to pay a doctor's bill every time one takes a dose appears still to be a matter of dispute.-St. Paul Dis-

WHY MEATS ARE HIGH.



HE schemes of "civilization" to put food materials (mixed with some materials that are not food) through various complications that greatly increase the price and hence the profit to the mixers, and that capture trade by putting out a product that has a different appearance, color, odor or taste from the same thing in a less expensive

form, are entirely based upon our anthropoid curiosity. In the case of meats, for instance, the farmer takes grain worth a cent and a half a pound and feeds it to a steer who completely consumes fourteen out of fifteen pounds of it, and deposits in his carcass, together with the fifteen pounds of grain, two pounds of water. Now this steer the farmer sells to the packer at a rate high enough to pay for all his feed, labor and the loss from animals that did not thrive. Next the packer turns 40 per cent of this steer into fertilizer and fusses and fixes the rest of it up and passes it on to us through the hands of a dozen storage men, wholesalers and retailers; finally it reaches the consumer a pitifully meager share of the original food grown on the farm, and hopelessly loaded with the product of the steer's physiological economy and the packer's chemical la-

When one considers the waste and folly of the whole proceeding, instead of being surprised that meats are high, he wonders that they are so low.—Physical Culture.

BACK TO THE LAND



NE HUNDRED years ago human society was essentially rural. Since then the great collective interests have developed. and the thought of the world has become largely urban. The present interest in country life is the rising of a tide. It is an unconscious expression of the senti-

ment lying back in the human mind that society must be neither predominantly rural nor predominantly urban. We are now beginning to see that the most fertile civilization must be the result of the attrition of the two great means by which human beings express themselves-as individuals and as collective or aggregate units. Country life typides the individual selfacting unsyndicated means; city life typifies the assoclated consolidated and corporate means.-National Mag-

CLIMATIC IRRITABILITY.

Why Certain Localities Are Bracing

and Others Are Enervating. Certain places are said to be "bracing," while others onjoy an unenviable reputation of being enervating, though the latter quality is sometimes described as "soothing," according to the London Lancet. The very antithesis of soothing is the climate too often met with in many resorts on the Medterranean littoral during winter, where a blend of hot and cold that is disagreeable to the healthy and very trying to the invalid may frequently be experienced.

It is common in midwinter in these places for the landscape to be quivering in the hot oun while a piercing wind from the northeast seizes every opportunity-the shade of a palm tree or a wall-to grip the unwary traveler In its fierce embrace to the detriment of his comfort, possibly of his heafth. The inexperienced laugh at the cautious resident who dons his overcoat In spite of what looks and feels like summer sunshine, but the wages of ignorance is often disease

There is one curious effect of these bitter-sweet climates namely, a certain trritability of temper that attacks people after a few weeks spent in these surroundings. Ask any one who has passed three months at Helouan or Algiers, Nice or Menton, and although he may not admit it as regards himself he will readily concede the truth of this observation on behalf of his

Now, this irritability is no doubt an outward and visible manifestation of a disturbance of nervous equilibrium consequent on nervous exhaustion. The effect of these rapidly recurring alternations of heat and cold on the nervous system is strictly comparable with that of quick alterations of light and dark on the eye. The bewildered vaso-motor system does its best to respond to the kaleidoscopic indications, but falls and ultimately reacts on the nervous system as a whole,

When this symptom declares itself it is time to move on, either further south, where the variations of temperature are less marked, or to a higher altitude, where the temperature, being low, is more uniform

The latter is the better choice of the two, because no matter how far south one goes, starting from the Mediterranean, much the same difference obtains between the temperature in the sun and that of the wind. The only advantage attending the desert air is that, being absolutely dry, the alternations are less trying than the near coast, where the relative humidity is

Andre Laturbe, a young Parislan who thought he had solved the problem of living at other people's expense, has been arrested for a most ingenious fraud, a St. Louis Post-Dispatch's Paris correspondent says.

His method was to go to a fashionable restaurant and dine well. When he got to the cheese stage he produced from his pocket a little tin known Mark Twain announced that he box full of spiders. To introduce a couple of spiders on the plate from bility of paying the \$60,000. His phrase the work of a moment. Then he called the waiter and protested loudly against the filthiness of supplying food with spiders in it.

On the arrival of the manager he protested still more loudly and the ruse invariably ended by the distract ad manager hushing the thing up by really the people.

a glass of old brandy and tendering profuse apologies. Of course the wait

er was instructed to present no bill. But finally Laturbe, in choosing a restaurant where he has not been be fore, happened to choose one that em-ployed a waiter who had seen his trick at another establishment. This man quietly sent for the police and when Laturbe had been arrested and searched the box of spiders was found in his



Ian Hay, who comes before the American public for the first time with his new novel, "The Right Stuff," is a young Scotch writer. "The Right Stuff" has been compared with Barrie's "When a Man's Single." It deals with London life of to-day.

Maurice Hewlett has lately been ap pearing as the beliwether of Thomas Hardy's admirers. Mr. Hewlett be longs to a family that has lived in Somerset and Dorset for generations. The members of the family were always Whigs and Puritans. Mr. Howlett has some French Huguenot blood. His carly reading was Mallery, the Bible, "Den Quixote" in English, Sir Thomas Browns.

William Allen White recently entertained Governor Stubbs of Kansas, Mrs. J. Pierpont Morgan and Miss Morgan at his home in Emporia. In an interview the next day the Governor characterized Miss Morgan as an "insurgent." This is perhaps significant in view of the fact that Victor Murdock, who, it is believed, is the original of one of the characters in Mr. White's novel, "A Certain Rich Man," is an inleading insurgent.

H. G. Wells tells a story of a busta public dinner. The conversation had the story the curator tells: turned upon one of his own books, and Mr. Wells had said something to the effect that "were there no self-seekers the world would be a Utopia." This time when the investing federal ships neighbor promptly observed: "I maintain that all water used for drinking to find a way to fight through to and culinary purposes should be boiled at least an hour." "You are a physician, I presume?" suggested the novel-"No, sir," was the reply, "I am in the coal line."

It is well known that at one stage of his career Mark Twain was in serious financial difficulties. He was interested in the publishing firm of C. L. Webster & Co., and when that company failed he insisted upon undertaking their liabilities. The figures are now being recalled. "The assets forgotten and untouched from the had to do with it. of the company were realized upon as far as possible, which enabled the firm to pay about 40 cents on the dollar. As the entire debts amounted to \$100, 000, this left \$60,000 of unpaid and unsecured debts. When this became would assume personally the responsiwas: Til pay this if I live.' No one believed him, but he immediately went on a lecture tour, wrote Following the Equator,' and kept at work until he had paid every dollar of the Webster indebtedness."

A few politicians in every town are

Dagnerreotype Charleston Would Like to Know About.

Every northerner who visits Charleston, S. C., should go to the muer in the New York Sun. He may be up an ornery runt like that." just the one living man who can solve the mystery of the old daguerrectype long time ago," declared Todd. after forty years. The little old lady who is curator and guide about the prisoner, and stopped near the courtnuseum hall hopes that before she dies bouse door to wait for the squire, some one from the north will look at this faded daguerreotype and say. 'Yes. I know this man."

cases and hang from the walls of this to her father's sleeve. the stars and buttons from General smartest scholar that ever went to Lee's coat, she leads her visitors to school in our district." the daguerrectype. Then she puts her came up, and they all followed into the

question: "Do you know this man?" courthouse. The daguerrectype is round and cut dress—the dress of fifty years ago. should be held for trial in the Circuit with high, rolling stock, low cut waist. Court. coat and frilled shirt front. The

over the forehead. This portrait, backed in the gold watch case, was turned up from a batness man next to whom he once sat at Island in Charleston harbor. This is

> It was in 1864, shortly before the by the confederates and during the searched the courtroom. and marines were bending every effort ed gagement and in the end the union force was pushed to its boats and back to the blockade fleet. They did not have time even to bury their dead.

The scene of this skirmish remained evacuation of Charleston down to the recent time when the plow was run over the land where the marines had tried to make their stand. Then bullets, cannon shot and belt clasps marked "U. S." were turned up with human bones. Also this daguerrectype backed in the half of a gold -atch case and almost undimmed by the long years of burtal.

"It is a little mystery, this daguerreotype," says the curator of the

LIKE ARMED MEN.

My love for thee doth march like armed men Against a queenly city they would take.
Along the army's front its banners shake; Across the mountain and the sun-smit plain
It steadfast sweeps as sweeps the steadfast rain;
And now the trumpet makes the still air quake,
Echo on echo, echeing loud again, And now the thundering cannon doth awake. But, lo! the conquest higher than bard had sung; Instead of answering cannon comes a small White flag; the iron gates are open flung. And flowers along the invader's pathway fall. The city's conquerors feast their fees among, And their brave flags are trophies on her wall.

Billy Houck and the Hog-Thief

yard, waiting impatiently for the trial to begin. It was only to be a preliminary hearing before the justice of the was of great interest to Buckeye Bridge. Horse-stealing, forgery, burglary, arson might arouse other communities, but the great legal battles of Buckeye Bridge were fought over the dead or missing body of the hog. In the hills north of the valley was much wild timber land, and in the autumn many farmers marked their hogs with certain holes and slits in their ears and turned them out to eat the acorns.

you could convict Buck on almost any charge without a witness.

the community as "river rats"; he he asked in an undertone, "Might as lived in a board shack near the river well use her as the first witness, lived in a board shack near the river and rented a patch of land that was overflowed about every other year. He was a shambling, billious fellow, with milky eyes that never looked at anything in particular, and a quivering mouth that neved seemed decided truth." whether it ought to stay open or shut. Suspicions attacked to Buck as readily as summer flies to a runt oalf.

"I guess they'll sure send Buck up," remarked Cy Todd, one of a group in

sold it at the Point."

inviting the outraged customer to take HAS A CONFEDERATE PUZZIA fatten any sort of hog; and nobody It would all go to legs and bristle."

> They have many quaint and sad The child was perhaps 12 years old. relics of the war, these daughters of a had brown hair and eyes, and a clear past generation of fighting men, the face, vivid with personality. She writer says. The exhibits stand in stood straight, with one hand holding

> one long room, where the market com-missioners of Charleston have held "What good children some of the ortheir meetings since first the Market noriest people have. But I reckon hall was built in 1841. After the cura- that is the only way we can ever get tor has pointed out the confederate ahead any. If all the children were as flag, which was reconstructed from a triffin' as their dads, this would sure captured federal flag-"for silk was be a wilderness of woe. That little a difficult thing to find in those days" girl Bess there keeps house for that the original painting of the interior skalawag and the two younger chilof Fort Sumter after the long slege dren. And the teacher says she's the

a case on a side wall and points out | Billy Houck, the justice of the peace

The case was called. The prosecut to fit within the back of a watch case. ing attorney was there to represent wherein it was set. The portrait, still the State. The authority of the justice lear enough to be seen in its every was merely to hear the evidence and ine, is that of a young man in civilian decide whether or not the accused

The witnesses against Powell-Jess youthful face is bearded and the heavy Owens, several neighbors, the purchasown daughter-were asked to rise and

Powell had no lawyer, no witness side him, and covertly sought his hand under the table. Her head was held evacuation of the crumbling Sumter high, and her wideopen brown eyes

ing. The little girl had gripped the edge of the table with both hands and was leaning forward, looking at him with surprise and wonder in her eyes, as if trying to understand what that

The young attorney, slightly annoy ed, lifted his voice to attract the attention of the court.

very evening Buck Powell stole it." white, and her eyes were open wide

"He killed and dressed the hog be

"Just a minute, honey," Billy Houck

said to her, kindly. "Walt just a min-ute." Then turning to the attorney,

mightn't you?" The prosecutor nod

"Take this chair, Bessie," Billy said

to her. "Now you are a witness, and

remember, you have sworn to tell the

The attorney started to question her,

but the justice raised his hand. "Let

her tell it in her own way, Jackson,

Now, Bessle"-he turned his kind, un-

derstanding eyes upon her and smiled

burning red and her breath came fast. The attorney then finished the outline of the things he would prove and sat down, ready for the first witness. For a moment the little girl looked

But this was not to be much of a trial; it was a pretty plain case. Jess Owens turned the hog out one morn-ing, and the next day Buck Powell sold it, dressed, to a store at Sarvis Point. The ears were left on, and Owens' mark was easily identified. Besides,

Jess Owens, "It was a good one, too. I'd been feeding it corn for six weeks, and had it just about ready to butcher It weighed two twenty-five when Buck

never ruised enough corn in his life to ever raised enough to fatten one of You could feed one of them razor-backs a whole car-load of corn, and "I wouldn't have bothered the law

seum of the Daughters of the Conederacy in the old Market hall on Powell had been any sort of a man. Meeting street, is the advice of a writ. But I ain't got the stomach to beat

The constable had come up with the

"Is that Powell's girl?" asked one

to outline the story of theft as it

"Your honor, Tuesday morning Jees Owens turned this hog out, and that There was a slight, sudden move-ment at the table, a quick intake of breath. The girl was on her feet, pull-

white, and her eyes were open wide museum. "Some day it may be solved."

When a girl hates the men, she just naturally wants to heave a clod of dirt at every rooster she sees.

When a she with horror and fear. "Papa, papa?" she whispered, and the room was still enough for all to hear.

But Buck Powell did not look at his child; his head only dropped a little lower, and he shook it slowly. The

The little girl ran to him, hope and

"Does that mean my pa is free, and there isn't anything more about it?"
"Yes, honey," said Billy, taking her hand, "It is all over. You run out into the yard now and play a little while. I want to talk with your pa." "Thank you!" she said; and impul sively she put out her hand and pat

ted his sleeve. For half an hour Billy Houck eat by the table and talked with Buck Powell. When he came out, a group of men still lingered in the court

house yard, discussing the case.
"Well, Billy," said Todd, as the justice joined them, "now that you've turned him loose, what are we goin' to do with Buck?"

Billy squinted his left eye thought fully. "Rent him a piece of land that he can make a living on, and treat him like a white man.

on if that runt could once just get a start, that girl would raise him up and make a man of him yet.

heartily.

out of the court-house, and stood near

the door a moment, undecided. Then with a great effort he ap proached the group of men and held out his hand to Jess Owens timidly. Jess took it instantly with a hearty

"I reckon, Buck, if you want to pu in some wheat this fall you can use that bay team of mine for a weeks. I haven't any use for the:u

Buck turned quickly away and drew his sleeve across his eyes.

Bess, who had seen and heard, ran through his arm, and said over her

to her father quickly, put her hand "Thank you, Mr. Owens, he'll take it."-Wm. H. Hamby in Louth's Com-

said to Save Nutriment in Vege tables That Americans Lose. In India it is literally a case of be ing a vegetarian or starving, for the

Hindus of Hindustan, taking them almost as a whole, are enjoined by their religion to abstain from eating meat. They are not allowed even to open the shell of an egg because by so doing they would destroy the life within it. Thus they are compelled to subsist on a vegetarian diet or go hungry.

pare their vegetables for the table as

do the women of America, writes Saint Nihal Singh in The Nautilus, it is certain that the Hindus would be meat eaters-it would be impossible for them to live on a vegetable diet.

sipld in flavor. The East Indian cook works on a directly opposite principle. The woman of India is taught that the food must be cooked in its own steam, or with just enough water to generate steam to cook it, and every drop of molature must be evaporated before the food is served unless it is to be eaten with a gravy or shorba, in which case a small quantity of liquid is allowed to

But as a usual thing not a drop of water is drained away. This would be looked upon as positively sacriligious and wasteful by the East Indians. The American throws away as useless every day what would keep an East In-

This fact was demonstrated when during a siege the Indian soldiers requested that the water is which the rice was cooked alone should be is sued to them, while the rice itself might be served to the English soldiers. This was done, and the native sepoys apparently were as well fed as their white brothers.

Shark's Eye Was on Him. "Ever get mesmerized by a fish? said the skipper, according to the De troit Free Press. "No? Well, I have been many a time. It was a shark

school to begin, I was worried and of this particular variety of shark, cried and cried, because I didn't think but it abounds on the Nantucket shoals. When full grown they are from eight to ten feet long and weigh for one of his, because ours weren't fat saw teeth, five rows of them, about and wouldn't sell. He brought it home an inch and a half long, and they can flatten the lot and chew their gums. But for a human being the

confidently, "for pa told me himself sharks. I believe that if a shark is that Mr. Owens offered to swap first." in bloody water he gets excited and At the end of her story she stopped will snap at anything he sees. But let one of those fellows get his eye on you and you don't know where you

> alongside of your live boxes and lying there while you fish. Then when you get anything on your line the shark has it off before you get a chance to

minute later, when I stood up, I caught sight of his eyes, or one of them. Well, sir, I just tumbled back in the boat and was as helpless as

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Fully seventy-five men sat on the child sank back in the chair, drew a grass or stood in groups about the long breath, and once more fixed her eyes on the attorney. fore daylight Wednesday morning." peace, but any sort of hog-stealing case | the prosecutor resumed. "This we will prove by his own daughter."
"Oh!" It was a sudden little cry from the table. The girl's face was

was this-

round the court-room, wonderingly, expectantly, and then at Billy Houck, justice of the peace. Were none of them going to speak for her father? A frightened look came into her face, but she got to her feet, trembling all "He didn't do it! He didn't! H didn't! Herdidn't steal any hog. It

He was one of the class known to

the courthouse yard.
"Well, he got the hog all right," said

"Just the hog bein' fat would be evidence enough to convict Buck," chuckled "Windy" Jim Davis. "He

"He ought to have been run out a

"Yes," answered Windy Jim. They all turned to look.

hair waved up into a dandy's lock or from Sarvis Point, and Boss, his timate friend of Mr. white's and a tie field by a plowshare only two years He sat by a little table to the right of ago. The place where it was thus the justice, leaning on his left elbow, uncovered was fallow land on Morris his chin in his hand, his milky eyes on the floor. Beas sat down close

The State's attorney rose and start

would be proved. Charleston. A detachment of federal marines landed under cover of gundence he would introduce to prove the fire on Morris Island. A repelling ownership of the hog. He had spoken force of confederates from Fort Moultrie landed at another point on the did not have the attention of the men island, crossed over and fell upon the in the courtroom. He paused, and federal marines. There was a hot en- turned to see what they were watch-

There was a moment of silence, bro-ken by Windy Jim. "Yes, sir, I reck-

"You bet!" assented Jess Owens

"I reckon," said Billy, "I can furnish Just then Buck Powell came slowly

grip as he said:

HINDU METHODS OF COOKING.

But if the cooks in India were to pro-

This for an essential reason. The American cook boils all the flavor as well as the vitality out of the vegetables and throws it away. The Occidental cook declares this operation is necessary, as the flavor of the vegetable is too strong and pronounced if the water is not drained away from 't. Be that as it may the result is that the food has lost much of its nutriment and is useless to build up or sustain the body. Moreover, the boiling process renders the dish more or less in-

remain on it.

dian family from starvation.

that did it. "I don't know the scientific name

"I don't believe in man-eating

my hand out and touched his back He didn't seem to mind at all, but

"I don't know how to explain it. The eyes of the fish are no bigger of them that makes you tumble in a heap. Many a time after that did I have a similar experience, and I know of a lot of men who have felt the same

DIDN'T DO IT! HE DIDN'T."

one of his infrequent smiles-"tell us what you know about it." With the sure instinct of a child the little girl knew here was a friend, and she forgot the lawyer who had abused her father, forgot the crowd in the

my papa wouldn't do that. He traded for it. You see, it was like this! last year the river got up and washed all our crop away-every littlest bit of it and—and"—she stopped to swallow—"I couldn't go to school, because pa couldn't get me any books and clothes." Again she paused and quickly drew her hand across her eyes. "I wanted

he could get them.

to cry; he'd get the books sure.

and looked round, suddenly frighten-

you ever saw-one is pink and the As the little girl left the chair, all eyes turned to the father. His head had sunk forward on the table, and his shoulders rose and fell. Bess stood

rough bill farmer that he was, he swallowed several times before he found his voice. "Billy"—he forgot he was in court—
"I reckon I ain't got no stealin'
charges agin' Buck. I'll stand by the
trade like the little girl told about."

court-room, and told her story and vehemently to Billy Houck. "He didn't steal any hog; you know

to go, but pa said he would get me books and dresses this year, and I could make up for lost time. "I just thought of it all the time and talked about it every day. And when the dry weather burned up the corn this summer, I was scared for fear I couldn't go. But pa told me not

"Then when it was nearly time for "Then is when he made that trade. He traded Mr. Owens two of our hogs from 500 to 700 pounds. one evening and butchered it early the next morning, so that he could get an early start to town. It was a fair, | peril is in the eyes. square trade, truly it was," she added,

ed by the court-room full of tense lis-"And did he get the books?" Billy Houck asked. Her eyes lighted, her face glowed unconsciously she clapped her hands "Oh, yes, he got all the books need and two of the prettiest dresses

at his side and patted his shoulder comfortingly. There was silence for nearly a minute, all wondering who Jess Owens was the first to rise; and

The young alterney started to speak, but Billy House motioned for him to keep his seat.

"Case is dismissed. Court in adjourned," he said, briefly

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