Mrs. MAGUIRE'S MEDIATION

By M. LOUISE CUMMINS

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****** It had been a hard day for Mrs. Mamire. No one could have blamed her or wondering, as it drew toward a dose, whether every mother of a large amily was not traveling with her prood on that particular holiday. For he twentieth time since morning she nade a tour of her domain in an infectual attempt to evolve order out he reigning chaos.

Near one of the half dozen cots which studded the waiting room she aused. Her glance swept the women assembled there ere she stooped over

"H-m-m," she mused, "'tis a good two hours and more since I seen her dtting at that desk.'

The tiny occupant of the cot, whose life might have been reckoned by weeks, stirred uneasily. Mrs. Maguire bent again with tender touch. Something was in her hand when she stood



"BTOP! I WILL NOT-TOUCH IT!"

upright. She betook herself to the beribboned young woman in the little closk of sweetments outside.

"Here's a bit of a letter, Angle," she said insinuatingly, "I'd like to have you rend for me." The girl took it.

"To the waiting woman with the kind face," she read slowly.

Mrs. Maguire plucked the paper from her hand. "Never mind; I know the rest," she

said shortly. Her face was a bewildered page as she turned away. It cleared suddenly.

She went quickly forward. "Mr. Fletcher, sir!" "The depot nuster paused.

"For the love of heaven, will you read this for me-me sight isn't what it once was, even for print-and don't you say a word of the contints to living mortal!" She nodded as he send the inscription

and listened with distending eyes. "If you have a woman's heart-and

I know from your kind face that you have-take care of my baby! I am dying and have no one with whom to leave her. Oh, if you could get my mother to take my child"-

The letter ended abruptly. A name and address were written below. The depot master looked over his glasses at Mrs. Maguire and whistled below his

"The Lord save us!" she ejaculated in an awed whisper.

Half an hour later her feet were pressing the soft pile of a Turkish rug in a brilliantly lighted library. To the fact that the footman was "sister's son to a cousin of her own" she owed her admittance. In the hall her foot had tripped in the head of a tiger skin and joited the little bundle in her arms. It lay safely enough now against her

A door at the end of the room opened. Mrs. Maguire's heart grew faint within her. The woman who came forward, her ermine lined cloak hanging loosely from her shoulders, looked at her with eyes as coldly blue as a lake

"Is there anything I can do for you?" Mrs. Maguire's gaze held hers without flinching. She took a step forward "Yes, ma'am," she said quietly. "You

can take your grandchild," The woman's whole figure stiffened. "Your grandchild, ma'am," Mrs. Maguire repeated insinuatingly.

"You mistake. I have no grandchild." "Wisha, now, to think of your not knowing it!" Mrs. Maguire said pity-"And your daughter's child

"I have no daughter."

"Maybe that's truer than you think. Twas dying she said she was, and 'twas dying she looked, God help her!" A spasm went over the cold face.

"H-m-m" thought Mrs. Maguire.
"You're a woman after all." Encouraged by the slight show of feeling, she advanced, still holding out the child. "Stop! I will not-touch it!" The

words were forced from between hard, dry line Mrs. Maguire looked from the tiny,

wrinkled face on her arm to the one pefore her and back again. "Faith, if you never touch worse you'll do well,"

she said shortly. In mute apology she lifted the helpless hand, laying the little palm against her llps. Instantly the fingers closed gropingly on her mouth. Mrs. Maguire's face changed as if by magic. "Wisha, will you look at that?" she cried gleefully. "Is it grab the mouth off me you would?"

Suddenly she sat down, her breast heaving, her whole frame shaken. "Oh," she breathed, "'tis no more than twenty years old I am this minit with the feel of it in me arms! Oh, Nora, me little baby, Mat's gone from me! And Mike-God rest his soul-bending over me so proud! Oh, wirra, wirra! 'Tis neither chick nor child that's left to me this day!"

She lifted the hem of the baby's dress and wiped the small face tenderly where her tears had splashed on it. With trembling mouth she passionately kissed each sole of the tiny, wrinkled feet, crooning broken words of love.

Something was born in the face of the woman who watched her. It grew into a tigerish hunger in the eyes which followed Mrs. Maguire's every

movement. The latter rose to go. "You must excuse me, ma'am," she said apologetically. "If you'd had a little gerl and lost her, you'd know how it brings it all back." She turned toward the door.

"Give me the child!"

Mrs. Maguire fell back. Instinctively she laid the little head against her neck and her hand upon it in protec-

"Give me-my grandchild!" The ermine cloak lay unheeded on the floor. With outstretched arms the woman whose mother love had been starved and clamoring in secret besought her.

"Woman, do you hear?" Mrs. Maguire could no more have held the baby against the hungry strength of those empty arms than she

could have stemmed a river at flood. For a moment she stood with hands hanging listlessly at her sides, listening to the low crooning of the woman who sat huddled on a stool with the little bundle against her breast. Then blindly she felt her way out.

In the street she paused a moment and looked up at the stars.

"Now," she said, as though making a promise to some one above them, "with the help of God I'll find the mother."

Traveling Mechanics. A feature in the workaday life of China, says the author of "Society In China," is the number of itinerant craftsmen who earn their livelihood on the streets. Every domestic want, from the riveting of a broken saucer to shaving a man's head, is supplied by these useful peripatetics.

If a man's jacket needs mending or his shoes repairing he summons a passing tailor or cobbler, and possibly while waiting for his mended clothes employs the services of a traveling barber to plait his cue. Even blacksmiths carry about with them the very simple instruments of their trade, and the bellows which blow the flame are commonly so constructed as to serve when re-

so constructed as to serve when required as a box for the tools and for a seat to rest the owner when weary.

The rudest tools are all that a workman has at his disposal, and the idea never seems to occur to him that an improvement in their structure is elther called for or necessary. The masson who wishes to move a block of stone knows no better means for the purpose than the shoulders of his fellow man, supplemented by bamboos and ropes. The carpenter who wants to saw up a fallen tree does so with his own hand, without a thought of the easier device of a sawmiti.

Joanna McCarbery, defendant.

Joanna McCarbery plaintiff, vs. W. A McCarbery, defendant.

In the name of the state of Oregon, you are hereby required to appear and answer the complaint filed against you in the above entitled court, an or before the 9th day of certainty and the county of Clackamas, oregon, for the first publication of this summons hersin, and if you fail so to appear and answer the plaintiff will apply to the court for the relief prayed in the complainto-will; For a decree dissolving the bonds of maximony existing between plaintiff and defendant.

This summons to published for six consecutive weeks by order of Thos. F. Ryan County Judge of the County of Clackamas, oregon, for the first publication of this summons hersin.

The summons to predict to appear and answer the complaint filed equal, and exist of the first publication of this summons hersin.

The sum of the state of Oregon, you are hereby required to appear and answer the count, an or before the 9th day of certainty and the count, an or before the 9th day of the count, or or before the 9th day of the count, an or before the 9th day of the count, an or before the 9th day of the count, an or before the 9th day of the count, an or before the 9th day of the count, an or before the 9th day of the count, an or before the 9th day of the count, an or before the 9th decount, and or predict the count, an or before the 9th decount, an or before the 9th day of the count of this summons h easier device of a sawmill.

So it is with every branch of indus-

They Never Took Mustard.

An Englishman, fond of roaming about the world, says that he was once on a large steamer where he had for his fellow passengers many Brazilians and Portuguese.

It was the first time that he had en-

gives a man the cramp to look at." "And what besides?"

The captain turned short upon the speaker as if the second development of nationality was really almost beyoud his patience. "When they eat roast beef, sir, they

won't take a bit of mustard with it. Now, that's a fact!"

His Form of Enjoyment.

A well known novelist, who was staying in a small Yorkshire village in order to make a study of native character, happened to meet one of the two postmen of the district. Now, this postman has to walk close upon twenty miles every day, his round being through one of the most dismal parts of the country.

In answer to inquiries, he told the novelist that he had delivered the letters on the same round for fifty years, excepting a fortnight's holiday each

Fear. "Ab," said the novelist, seeking for information, "what a change it must be for you after your tedious task! No doubt you run up to London or pay a short visit to some other large town. Come, tell me how you spend your hard earned holiday?"

"Well," answered the postman, "having mostly nowt to do at hoam, I allus | Signature goes round wi' t'other man."-London

FEMALE WEAKNESS

M21-2 Congress St.
POPPLAND, MAINS, Oct. 17, 1992.
I consider Whae of Cardui superior to any doctor's medicine I ever used and I know whereof I speak I suffered for nine months with suppressed menstruation which completely prostrated me. Pains would shoot through my back and sides and I would have blinding headaches. My limbs would swell up and I would feel so weak I could not stand up. I naturally felt discouraged for I seemed to be beyond the help of physicians, but Wine of Cardui came as a God-sead to me. I felt a change for the better within a week. After mineteen days treatment I menstruated without suffering the agonies I usually did and soon became regular and without pain. Wine of Cardui is simply wonderful and I wish that all suffering women knew of its good qualities.

Wilhelmina Smoo Preasurer, Portland Economic League

Periodical headaches tell of female weakness. Wine of Cardui cures permanently nincteen out of every twenty cases of irregular menses, bearing down pains or any female wealtness. If you are discouraged and doctors have failed, that is the best reason in the world you should try Wine of Cardui now. Hemember that headaches menn female weakness. secure a \$1.00 bottle of Wine of



Terrible plagues, those itching, pestering dis-cases of the skin. Put an end to misery. Doan's Ointment cures. At any drug store.

A Parson's Noble Act.

"I want all the world to know," writes Rev. C. J. Budlong, of Ashaway, R. I, "what a thoroughly good and re-liable medicine I found in Electric Bitters. They cured me of jaundice and liver troubles that had caused me greasuffering for many years. For a genu-ne, all-around cure they excel anything I ever saw." Electric Bitters are the surprise of all for their wonderful work in Liver, Kidney and Stomach traubles. Don't fail to try them. Only 50 cents Satisfaction is guaranteed by G. A

IN BANKRUPTCY.

TAKE NOTICE THAT WHERAS M. D. Phillips
upon his petition duly filed in the district court of
the United States for the district of Oregon, has
been adjudged a bankrupt, a meeting of his creditors
to prove their debts, appoint a trustee or trustees of
his estate and to take such further action as may be
lawfully taken at the first meeting of his creditors,
will be held before me at County Court house, Oregon City, Clackamas county, Oregon, at at 5 o'clockp. m. on Saturday, Sept 26, 1901.

FLORENCE OLSON,
Referee in Bankruptcy for Clackamas County.
Dated at Oregon City this 11th day of September
1803.

SUMMONS

In the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon, for Clackamas county.
Joanna McCarbery plaintiff, vs. W. A
McCarbery, defendant.

Attorney for Plaintiff, 315 Chamber Commerce. Portland, Oregon

SUMMONS.

In the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon, fol Belle Haddock, Plaintiff, vs. Roderick Haddock

To Roderick Haddock, above named defend-

countered individuals of either nation, and he was curious.

"What sort of people do you find them?" he asked the captain one day as they paced the quarter deck together.

"Well, sir," he answered, "they're a queer lot, and that's the truth of it!"

"How so?"

"For one thing," said the captain, "they all of them, man, woman and child, squeeze their feet into boots that gives a man the cramp to look at."

"An anthem of the State of Oregon you are hereby required to appear and answer hereb

NOTICE OF FINAL SETTLEMENT.

Notice is hereby given that Joseph E. Hedges, the administrator of the estate of Nancy Jue Beatis, deceased, has filed his final account and report in the said estate and that Hon. Thos. F. Ryan, Judge of the County Count of Clacksmas County, Oregon, has set and designated Monday the 19th day of Ceteber, 1906, at 10:00 o'clock ...m. of said day at the County Court room in the County Court House of said Clacksmas County Oregon, in Oregon City of said State, as the time and place for hearing objections to the said final account and report and setting the same.

JOSEPH E. HEDGES,
Administra or of the Estate of Nancy Jace Beatis, deceased.

Hedges & Ghippith Attorneys for Administrator.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned has been by the Honorable County Court of Clarkamas county, Oregon, duly appointed executor of the will and estate of John Dolan deceased. All persons having claims against the estate are notified to present them, this verefied, at the office of my alterney H. S. Cross, Oregon City, Oregon, within six mouths from the date of this notice.

54. FRANK DOLAN FRANK DOLAN

YOU KNOW WHAT YOU ARE TAKING When you take Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic be-cause the formula is plainly printed on every bottle showing that it is simply from and Quinne n a tasfelessform. No Cure. No Pay. See

CASTORIA. Chart Fletchise

THE HUB

COR. THIRD & BURNSIDE

ACTUAL SAVING OF MORE THAN



Two weeks ago you would not have considered these suits at any price, for the simple reason that they are just a trifle too heavy for hot-weather wear. But now that the time is at hand to prepare for cooler weather, you will be interested in them, for the weights are just right for early fall.

Stylish Cut, Finely Finished, **Custom-Tailored Suits**

That were made to sell from \$20.00 to \$35.00-not only in fancy mixtures, but in the much-wanted blue serges, black thibets, and unfinished worsteds. We've sold an immense number of these suits last week at \$15.00, but by September 10th we want every one of them to have a new owner, and

to accomplish this we've re-priced the entire lot and placed them on the bargain tables for quick and decisive clearing at the ridiculously low price

ENS TROUSERS, odds and ends, in neat striped worsteds and cassimeres, medium weight and dark colars, regular \$4.00 and \$5.00 values at

Men's \$5.00, \$6.00 and \$7.00 Trousers. Imported stripe worsted Pants, high-grade cassimere pants. Imported clay worsted Pants, extra fine blue serge Pants, fnest quality cheviot Pants

Rummage Sale of Men's Fine Furnishings IF YOU WANT BARGAINS LOOK AT THESE

Every item in our immense men's wear department has been reduced to the lowest possible figure. Take advantage of this great stock-clearing sale.

75c Madras Cloth Negligee Shirts, pretty, up to-date patterns, cuffs to match, reduced to 3 for \$1.00; 35c

Our \$1 Negligee Shirts of fine woven madras cloth, stylish striped and

Men's 75c Muslin Night Robes at 49c.

Men's Natural Wool Shirts and Drawers, super-weight, at. \$1.00 Our \$1.50 Fine Negligee Shirts, in all the nobby fancy striped and ef-ects, cuffs to match. 950

Our \$1.50 and \$2.00 Negligee \$1.15 Shirts.... Men's Fine Balbriggan Shirts and Drawers, are excellent values 25c at 35c and 25c Our 75c Two-Thread Balbriggan Shirts and Drawers; several styles, 450

Men's Stylish Summer Neckwear, large, varied assortment, in all styles, 45c and 250 Men's Fine Suspenders, lisle or elastic webs, pretty buckles, all kinds of ends, marked at. 250

madras ciotn, stylish object, figured patterns, cuffs to match, 50c

Men's 25c Half Hose, a large assortment of different patterns, marked at.....

assortment,

25c marked at. Men's Extra Heavy 4-Ply Collars, all len's Extra Heavy 4-13 styles, shapes and sizes; 3 for 25c 9c

Men's 50c Imported Half Hose, large

Men Can Get 50c Summer Underwear for 15c Now

Object to making two or three hundred per cent on your money? You're an odd fish if you do. Here's a chance to make that profit. We're cleaning up all our broken lots of Men's Plain and Fancy Balbriggan Under-All odds and ends of 39c and 50c garments are

Men's Underwear at 39c

Many men will want some of this Under wear to round out the summer. Most men wear Summer weight till late in November, anyway. The lots we are clearing out at this price are broken. Not all sizes in any one style, but all sizes are in the lot at 39c.

Men's Negligee Shirts 39c.

We will sell Hub brand & Shirts at 30c each. This is less than the materials cost. All are of madras cloth and each shirt has one pair of cuffs to reach at 30c.

RUMMAGE SALE MEN'S FALL HATS



Advance Showing of New Styles. Always the first to show the late styles, we have now a specially attractive display of strictly new blocks. Our celebrated Kenwood Soft and Stiff Hats, in newest Fall shapes; every hat guaranterd to equal hatters \$2.50 value, union made. Special \$1.90

Men's Black Stiff and Soft Hats, in new Fall shapes regular \$1.50 values at95c

Choice of any Man's Straw Hat in the House-no matter what the former price, 19c



A GENUINE SHOE BARGAIN

Men's \$3 and \$4.50 trade-mark Shoes

Another large shipment of those Men's High-grade Shoes, Oxfords and Slippers has been received. They are fully the equal of the first lot, which caused such a furore and kept our salespeople on the jump to wait on every one who came. Every shoe is strictly first class, made by union workman on latest lasts, many trade-mark brands among them. Not a pair reserved—all will be placed on the bargain tables. Think of it—men's hand-sewed shoes at.—

For Your Choice

Japaned Leather Suit Cases, \$3.50 Values for \$1.95 Alligator Suit Cases, \$5.00 Values for \$2.95 Solid Sole-Leather Suit Cases, \$10 sort for \$5.95 Craveling Crunks, all grades, at just Half Price