

"Our One Price Way"

There is no "elasticity" to prices here—they are fixed—the same to everybody regardless of the customer's ability to pay more or inability to pay what we ask.

The moss covered idea of "getting as much as you can" from the customer has died a natural death. True we have "mark downs" now and then—but they are legitimate, and due to logical causes which we always plainly state.

Friday's Offer

Women's Sport Shirts

The Latest Fad for Summer Days A New Shipment Just In and Marked \$1.50

SEE THEM IN OUR WINDOW



'16 and '61

By ESTHER VANDEVEER

Nell Appleton, a young American who had been to the pan-European war and had been discharged as unfit for service on account of wounds, returned to his home in Maine with a Belgian bride.

"The only difference between you and me, grandfather," said Nell, "is that in my case the 1 comes before the 6, while in yours the 6 is before the 1. Come; tell us another yarn about fighting in Virginia."

"There's only one yarn I haven't told you," said the old man, "and that I don't like to tell. It has been a sad memory for me for more than fifty years."

All insisted on hearing the story, and the old man continued: "I'll not make much of a yarn out of it. I'll cut it short. As you know, I was on scouting service during the peninsular campaign. One day I was resting on neutral ground. I was on a hillside from where I could look down on a road running between McClellan's and General Lee's armies. While I was looking down on this road I saw a man on horseback riding in the direction of the Confederates. It struck me that he had been in our lines and was going toward the Confederate lines. Being out for information myself, I was ready to suspect any one else of doing the same thing. He stopped at a house near the road, and a woman and a girl came out to greet him. By this I felt confident that he was a Confederate.

From Salt Lake City to the Yellowstone National park is an overnight run by train, and I'd not miss this reservation for anything. If my thirst for mountain scenery was still unsatisfied I should come east by way of Denver, situated one mile above sea level and surrounded by snow mountains that show their rugged outlines against the sky for more than 200 miles, of which Pikes peak is the dominating feature.

From here on I would journey home as time and fancy dictated. On all sides and by whatever route I might select I would find an attractive country with ripening orchards, waving fields and smiling farms through which to pass.

Throughout this entire holiday I would have no troubles from wrestling with foreign languages nor with unfamiliar coinage. There would be no vexatious customs to pass, no irritating police regulations to observe.—Dr. W. E. Aughinbaugh in Leslie's.

SEE AMERICA FIRST.

Attractions Those Who Do Not Know Their Country Would Find.

I have crossed the equator thirty-six times and been around the world four times; and, on the side, I have been in every state of the United States. In all I am certain that I have traveled much over 200,000 miles.

I am frequently asked by friends where to travel on pleasure, and I always say, "See America first."

If I had a month's leisure and a few hundred dollars to spend in traveling for pleasure I would turn to the great west. Starting from New York, I would pass through Buffalo and stop off long enough to see Niagara falls and thence to Chicago and through Milwaukee and on to the Twin Cities, spending a few days in the lake region of Wisconsin and Minnesota, where I would find fishing, canoeing and sailing on some of the most beautiful inland waters of the world.

Continuing westward, the attractions of Glacier National park in the north-west corner of Montana would surely lure me to stop for a few days.

From this paradise I'd journey westward and see Mount Rainier National park, which covers more than 200,000 acres. World travelers have called Mount Rainier the "king of all mountains."

I would be sure to go to Tacoma and Seattle and Puget sound. If I had the time I certainly would take a ship at Seattle and go to see the wonders of Alaska, with its icefields that outrival the Norwegian fjords.

I would not miss Portland—the Rose City—where the queen of flowers blooms in profusion most of the year. From Portland I could go via boat or train to San Francisco, with its famous Golden Gate, and on southward to Los Angeles or turn my face toward the rising sun and visit Salt Lake City in the shadow of the Wasatch mountains.

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Interpreting a Problem.

Aprons of the problem of the great number that can be expressed by three figures, L. Capitaine writes that the figures 999 may be interpreted in two different ways. They may mean the ninth power of the ninth power of 9, or they may mean 9 raised to the ninth power of 9.

The ninth power of 9 is 387,420,489. This number raised to the ninth power is nothing so tremendous; any one could do the necessary calculation with a little time, as the result has only about seventy-five figures. But if we accept the second interpretation—9 raised to the ninth power of 9—it means that we shall have to multiply 9 by itself 387,420,489 times, which is a very different thing.

If All the World Were Perfect. If all the world were perfect an intolerable sameness would be stamped upon humanity from one end of the earth to the other. "For the love of heaven," some one has exclaimed, "let me retain my defects. That is the only thing I really have." Moreover, there are some really quite captivating human defects. But it is important to control them so that they may never become obnoxious.—Anatole Le Braz in Outlook.

To Mend a Tablecloth. When a tablecloth begins to break or a small hole appears, cut a piece of white paper some larger than the place to be mended, baste securely over the hole and stitch on sewing machine, lengthwise and crosswise, very closely and evenly. It will look much neater and is easier than darning or patching by hand. I also mend sheets and bedspreads the same way. The paper will disappear when washed.—Farn and Fireside.

Belated Wisdom. "What I want to know, Johnny," demanded the stern parent, "is why you picked a quarrel with that bad boy next door?" "I don't know, sir," replied the injured culprit, "but I s'pose it must have been 'cause I didn't know what a bad boy he was."—Richmond Times-Dispatch.

Could Use Them. Old Lady—My poor man, here is a cent for you. Polite Beggar—Can't you make it two, madam? Old Lady—What would you do with 2 cents? Polite Beggar—I'd buy a stamp and mail you an acknowledgment, madam. Etquette forbids me using a postcard.—Judge.

Perkins' Paradox. Can't Perkins support his wife? "Why, he can support her all right, but he claims that she is insupportable."—Boston Transcript.

No indulgence of passion destroys the spiritual nature so much as respectable selfishness.

Montana Folk Visit. Mr. and Mrs. L. M. Dyer and daughters, Ruth and Gertrude, of Moore, Montana, who have been visiting at the home of E. M. Scouton at Mountain View, left for their home Tuesday evening.

Mrs. Dyer and Mrs. Scouton are sisters. Miss Ruth and Gertrude visited here the last two weeks while Mr. and Mrs. Dyer visited San Diego and Long Beach with relatives and friends. They also stopped in San Francisco a few days.

Saturday Shopping Hints for Home Shoppers

Our mild winter has almost past and the balmy days of old August—what a beautiful month—are upon us. But next winter isn't far away. Suppose you take advantage of this sunshine to come into town, look things over and buy where and what you like. It is certain that the approach of the fall season has tended to reduce prices in the stores of Oregon City. You should investigate if you are one of those fortunate souls who appreciate a bargain.

L. Adams' big department store offers at very low prices a fine assortment of odd lots in shoes, clothing and dry goods. These goods must be sold, says Mr. Adams and just to show the rock bottom prices he quotes \$4 ladies' dress shoes at \$2.48.

Morgan's Cut Rate store wants to give you a free ride on the new Mt. View jitney. The big bus will stop at the door of this store for you if you mention it to the driver. Morgan's store is noted throughout Clackamas county for its bargains. Read the ad. and be convinced.

Bannon & Co., have just received a large shipment of ladies' sport shirts. Speaking of August weather, these shirts are the original anti-heat apparel. They are on special sale Friday, tomorrow, at the very attractive price of \$1.50.

With the approach of hop picking season hundreds of Clackamas county folk are preparing for the work they find each year in the hop fields. Wilson & Cooke have anticipated the demands of pickers by supplying themselves with all the equipment that makes of hop picking a pleasure instead of a drudgery. You will find their ad. very interesting.

ALDERMEN WOULD CHANGE CHARTER

(Continued from Page 1.)

some time ago in a hope of protecting home merchants and tradesmen from the outsiders who sell and deliver their goods within the city.

An ordinance governing the punishment of disorderly persons was amended and the new ordinance, which passed the first reading, makes it unlawful for any person to sleep upon the street or in the parks of the city, and also makes it unlawful for any person to appear in public in an intoxicated condition.

Another ordinance submitted by Mr. Schuebel, and passed first reading, makes it unlawful for vehicles to stand in front of fire houses or within ten feet of a fire hydrant.

The Hawley company asked that its petition for the vacation of Fourth street be laid upon the table until such time as the projected mill addition is started. The Oregon Commission company asks permission to build a platform at its place of business, and councilmen reported that the platform had been in ten days before the request was made. Both requests were granted.

A petition from the P. R. L. & P. Co., asking permission to stretch high voltage wires from its Main street lines up Third street during the Hawley mill addition work was held over for consideration at the next meeting.

Without a single bark having been heard; without a personality having been hurled; without an ounce of blood lost—without any of the usual disgusting carryings-on of the honorable city council of the pretty hamlet of Oregon City—adjourned.

Hardly. An English political speaker was addressing an audience. Urging his hearers to give utterance to their views, he said, "If we remain silent the people will not hear our heart-rending cries!"

Mixed. Mrs. Eke—Your maid is too familiar. You should make her always keep her place. Mrs. Wye—If I made her keep her place she'd quit her job.—Boston Transcript.

Making It Strong. Bacon—I'm building an icebox. Egbert—Oh, are you? "Yes. What do they put in an icebox to make it strong?" "Onions, I believe."—Yonkers Statesman.

FROST CENSORS SUIT

Sheriff and Constable Search Beaches for Abbreviated Costumes

"It didn't look like any suit at all," said Constable D. E. Frost on Monday when asked to describe the bathing suit which he had censored at Oak Grove beach on the previous day. "You've seen a sausage in it's bathing suit, haven't you?" added the officer by way of careful description. "This one was the same, only yellow!" Sheriff Wilson and Constable Frost delegated themselves as the official board of censorship for bathing costumes on Sunday and visited several of the prominent river bathing places in this county. In general they found the suits of propriety and in only one case did either of them undertake to enforce the rules.

One charming miss wore the costume that "didn't look like any suit at all," and Constable Frost sent her home to her mother. "I'd tan your hide for coming out in a thing like that," and Jack says he could have tanned most any part of the young woman's anatomy without disfiguring the bathing costume. This was the only violation discovered.

...Additional... Locals...

Mrs. C. W. Swallow and daughter, Shirlee, are spending a delightful vacation with relatives in Seattle.

Miss Ruth Miller is spending a few days with friends in Portland.

The W. C. T. U. held a very interesting meeting in the city library last Monday afternoon. Plans were made for the fall work of the order, and on Wednesday afternoon Mrs. Frank Welsh, Mrs. Burris and Mrs. R. M. C. Brown visited the Gladstone W. C. T. U., where a very interesting time was enjoyed. Highly interesting talks along the lines of organization and work for the coming county convention to be held in October in Oregon City, were given by the visiting members.

Mrs. Peter Minkler of Clackamas was taken to the Seward hotel at Portland Thursday night with a wrenched back as the result of a collision between a car driven by J. L. Wells and the jitney in which she was riding. The accident occurred at the corner of East Seventh and Multnomah streets. The jitney was driven by L. A. Klein. Both cars were slightly damaged by the collision. A physician was summoned to Mrs. Minkler's aid, but her injuries did not prove serious.

Schuman-Heink in County

Last week-end Madame Ernestine Schuman-Heink, the world-famous contralto prima donna, was in Clackamas county. Madame toured through the county enroute to the Nickum ranch in Polk county, upon which she has the designs of a prospective purchaser and where she may someday make her home.

BRAND NEW CRITIC

C. C. Chapman Says County Paving Not Good Stuff

C. C. Chapman, editor, publisher, manager and office boy of a little magazine known as the Oregon Voter, has prostituted himself and his magazine to the paving interests and in a ridiculous attempt to champion the cause of the Warren Construction company, and other combinations for the manufacture of good roads at excessive cost, Mr. Chapman shamefully talks about something of which he knows nothing.

In the last issue of the Voter Chapman says, in regard to the hard surface pavement laid this year by Clackamas county, in which contractors' profits were eliminated:

"This 98c bargain pavement is not solid, as is a good pavement. It is full of tiny pinholes, and lacks density. Only the surface, the very top, looks solid. Beneath, it is so full of pinholes that you can blow your breath through it.

"The taxpayers' money has been wasted. All who took the trouble to investigate learned in advance that pavement like Clackamas county has laid at such great expense has gone to pieces in a few years wherever it has been laid.

"Oh, how beautiful and smooth it looks today. But isn't it a shame that a county that is enterprising enough to spend hundreds of thousands of dollars every year for roads should be saddled with the high cost of experimental pavements—the kinds that other counties have experimented with and found to be failures?"

In the first place, there isn't a person in Clackamas county who would deny that some breathers are strong enough to blow through armor plates, let alone mere hard surface paving material.

But Chapman's attempt to belittle the work of Clackamas county in the direction of corporation-less good roads is as mirthful as would be the same gentleman's attempt to blow his breath through the pinholes of county paving. It is to be regretted that the county did not divy the spoils of the job with the contractors and paving trust, and it is sad that C. C. Chapman's editorial efforts will not cause a division of the saving even now.

When the paving laid by Clackamas county without the aid or helpful advice of the "interests" is worn out and unfit for further use it can be pulverized and remolded into a monument to one Chapman, who shall have been peacefully sleeping in a well earned hole in the ground these many years.

Chapman's little magazine could be of genuine service to the voters of the state if the publisher-office devil refused to prostitute its pages to special interest. Anent every foolish theory C. C. C., has some elevating remarks to make; sometimes his remark goes over the plate for a strike, but in most cases, for evidence the present, its a terribly wild "ball."

As a player in a game with which he is an absolute stranger Chapman is entitled to a leather medal. Before he attempts to dictate regarding the rules of the game he should be certain of the truth of his statements, however, and should lift the mantle of shame from his prostituted booklet by knowing whereof he speaks before he opens his mouth and gets his foot in it.

BELGIUM MERCHANT REFUGEE IN OREGON

(Continued from Page 1.)

here. He speaks a common tongue with most any one he meets here, being master of nine languages, including the English, and being so well read and widely traveled he makes his conversation in any language interesting.

Mezrahi is one of thousands of his countrymen reduced to servitude by the war, yet he takes the change in station and remuneration optimistically, working cheerfully, enjoying his leisure hours as best he can in a strange home and wondering, meanwhile, if his own prediction that the war will end "in four months," is as definite as he hopes it is.

Courier and Daily Journal—\$4.75.

TROOPS PAID

Oregon Boys on Border are Jubilant Upon Receipt of Earnings

Press dispatches from Imperial Beach, where the Third Oregon infantry is encamped say that the most welcome of all bugle calls since the muster of troops roused the Oregon soldiers on Tuesday morning. It was "pay-day," and there followed a bedlam of cheering and noisy jubilation instead of the usual reluctant heed to the early morning call.

Just two months after the first companies were mustered in at Clackamas station the first pay-day came around on the border. It was doubly welcome with the boys because of the great delay and doubly large amounts of money swelled the pockets of the uniformed citizens. San Diego undoubtedly saw a great expenditure of the belated funds and, no doubt, the men are already waiting for the next pay-day. It was estimated in camp that as much as \$50,000 was distributed by the paymaster on Tuesday to officers and enlisted men. On Wednesday the companies which are stationed at Camp Ysidor were paid and today Company H at Moreno will be rich.

It is said that the men all assumed most happy manners with the receipt of their pay. The salaries are small, \$15 for a private, but \$15 goes a long way toward cheering the heart of the chap who has been "dead broke" for six weeks.

RECRUITS DANCE

Captain Schumacher Returns from Trip to Border Camps

Saturday evening the new recruits who are assembled at Camp Withycombe, Clackamas station, gave a dance in honor of Captain Kenneth P. Williams, U. S. A., mustering officer who is to leave the camp soon for a visit with his family at San Francisco. Captain Williams himself was one of the judges at the dance and his verdict helped to award the first prize of a box seat for a Heilig theatre show. The dance was held in the big mess hall at the camp and was attended by the officers and men and their friends.

One of the guests at the camp was Captain George H. Schumacher who returned last week from the border after accompanying 168 recruits to the camps of the Oregon National guard. Captain Schumacher has resumed his duties at Camp Withycombe. He traveled for a distance along the border, visiting the several camps of the Oregon boys as well as those of other state troops. He reported every condition in the camps as favorable and declared the criticism that is made of rations, sanitation and health.

COURSES OUTLINED

High School Staff is Practically All New for This Year

An outline of the work of the Oregon City high school and pictures of work being done in several of the high school classes, as well as a series of suggestions to pupils and parents, are contained in a booklet issued this week by City School Superintendent F. J. Toose. The new teaching staff of the high school, comprising practically all new talent, is listed as follows:

Winifred L. Arant, principal, mathematics and teachers' training; Augustus Wagner, science; John Mason, college, English and science; Evelyn Todd, mathematics; Lloyd Harding, history; Rose Price, German and English; Marvin Turner, commercial and mathematics; Frank Olson, commercial; Marie Churchill, Latin and English; Peter D. Forbes, manual training and mechanical drawing; Zoe Brown, domestic science and art; Cecilia Spotts, drawing.

No Bids Received

The county court wants 50 cords of wood to supply the raging fires that warm the toes of court house workers through the winter. The court advertised for bids on the wood, and also asked for bids on 40 tons of coal. On Tuesday the coal bids were opened, but no contract was awarded. Not a single bid was received on the wood contract although wood cutters are fighting for patronage from private parties.

Return Without Fish

Justice of the Peace John Sievers, his brother, Charles Sievers and Jesse Dunmire of Gladstone, returned Sunday evening from an automobile trip through central and southern Oregon. The gentlemen left here with the idea of fishing in the Big Cullus lake of central Oregon, but found that broad expanse of water too turbulent for piscatorial efforts. They, therefore directed their car toward Crater lake, where they "fished" the beauties of nature. The party made the trip from Roseburg to Oregon City on Sunday in about ten hours.

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The Picture Tells The Story

Grid of advertisements including: OREGON CITY GARAGE, Sewing Machines and Supplies, Quality Work at Home OREGON CITY LAUNDRY, Type Z Farm Engine, The Modern Drug Store, Tailoring, Cleaning and Pressing REPAIRING, Artistic Work ROCK BOTTOM PRICES, QUALITY MERCHANDISE, SAFETY FIRST—Let Chiropractic remove the cause, OTTO SCHUMANN Granite and Marble Works, MILLER-PARKER CO. Guns—Umbrellas and Locks, PAINLESS DENTISTRY, Oxy-Acetylene Welding, Complete line of Salmon, Trout and Bass Tackle, Multnomah Furniture Hospital, Upholstering, Vulkanizing and Repairing.