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Special All our ladies' shoes are being closed out a half price, as we are going to discontinue this department.

## LION CLOTHIERS

166-170 THIRD ST. PORTLAND

## The Little **Green Auto**

It Brought Great Joy Into the Lives of Two People

By ALICE E. ALLEN

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0.0.0.0.0.0.0.0.0.0.0.0.0.0.0.0 Why I first watched for that particular automobile I don't know-perhaps because it was dark green instead of red, perhaps because there was room me the package, "ter give this ter in it for only two people.

Perhaps, though, the real reason why I watched the little green automobile was because of the man who

The hour after the green automobile full of colored pictures. passed our porch was the best one I well and strong, like other people, and I rode away in the green automobile. Always I wore a pretty long coat- curls. warm days it was soft and silky, and er. Her voice was so stern I scarcely after I once flew away round the corbeyond I never once thought again of it lost itself in tangles of sweet, moist

Of course I was too old to play such | me. things. But if one hasn't walked a step in five years and never can walk again one has to imagine things some-

Then came the day when Billy, the little boy next door, fell asleep in the middle of the road. I called and called, I'm taller than mother." but I couldn't wake him, nor make his mother in the next house hear, nor any mother, nor any one. And then, just as I knew it would, the green automobile came flashing round the corner from

waved my blue shawl. The man in the automobile must have been looking my way that time, for almost at once he stopped. I pointed to Billy. He jumped out of the car, picked Billy up just as carefully and laid him on the grass under the maple tree. Then he lifted his cap to me, and away he went in the little green auto.

> Well, the very next day the green automobile ran so slowly past our house I almost thought it was going to stop. Billy was playing under the tree. The man in the auto called to him and handed him a large square package. Then he lifted his cap to me again, and away he went round the corner out into the country. Billy came running to me.

"Mister said." said Billy, handing

"To me?" "Yep, fer the little goll on the porch, mister said. An' he guv me a dime." I opened the package. There were

two beautiful books bound in blue and Three days later Billy brought me

had all day, because, you see, I was another package. In it was the loveliest doll, all in soft blue, with forget menot blue eyes and golden brown

cold days it was soft and furry-and knew it was mother's. Then I cried. the prettiest hat and a pale blue vell It was bad enough to have no way of with long ends, just like the other la- thanking the man in the automobile dies in their autos. Really, though, I couldn't bear to hurt his feelings by giving back the doll. And by and by ner and along the smooth, broad road mother said, "Well, well, Kathle, never mind this time? what I wore, for there was the count | Then one day, long before the usual

try. Sometimes the road wound be- time, when I was sitting in the sun, I tween beautiful wind blown meadows of dalsies and tall grasses; sometimes knew it was the auto. I tried to move, but I couldn't. And Billy had gone woods; sometimes it ran down-hills home. The next thing I knew the man and across bridges only to climb other in the auto had stopped in front of hills with other sunny spaces, other our house. patches of woodland and other hills "Hello, little bluebird!" he cried.

"Fly down here and have a ride with

I shook my head

"You're not a bluebird? Well, never mind. Run down, then, and take a nice ride with me. I like little girls." "But I'm not a little girl at all," I cried. "I'm eighteen years old, and

The man in the automobile laughed. "Jump up and show me," he said, "It's true," I said, "but I can't show you 'cause I'm lame."

What do you suppose happened? The man jumped straight out of his

ow TEN DAYS' FREE TRIAL FACTORY PRICES am Wright Engleby's sister."

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HARRIS' GROCERY Oregon City.

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auto. He came up our narrow little walk. The next minute he was on our porch. He was ever so much bigger and stronger and taller than I'd thought. He almost filled the space back of the vines. He looked down at me, very little and lame and ashamed there in my wheel chair.

Off came his cap. "I'm so sorry." he said. For a minute he didn't say anything else, just stood looking down at me. Then he went on: "You just must forgive me and blg and handsome comebow. I was rude, impertment, stupld, everything I ought not to have

"You thought I was a little girl?" I "I wasn't so far wrong there, was I?

doll and the picture books, Miss"-"Kathleen," I said before I thought There had never been any one to call

me Miss Lester. How could I remem-

But before I could say another word mother came. She saw the man, the auto, my red mee. Her eyes fairly blazed. What could I do?

The man smiled down at me. Then I knew that I hadn't anything to a about it. How he managed it I don't know, but in five minutes he had ex plained everything, and he sat on the steps, with mother near by in the lib tle rocker. And they were talking together like old friends

Next day it was past 4 o'clock and

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Well

Made

your mower, buy a CHAMPION.

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Champion Catalogue

proudly around the corner from the in front of the house I stood quite

with a lovely gray veil. She looked I threw a kies to the man in the

The auto stopped in front of our bad told me I could-I waiked straight

city. On the back sent was a lady alone on the steps of the porch.

my way and smiled.

the friendilest way.

ride with us."

the car.

house. Up the walk came the lady,

Instead of the big red car, up to our

house came the little green one. Some-

Mother kissed me. Then Mr. Wright

Engleby carried me out and put me in

On and on we went till we came to

and trucks and cabs and all sorts of

something. I love you. Will you re-

a jam we had to stop and wait.

one big hand over both mine.

how it looked like an old friend,

All through those long weeks in the hospital, when I was too sick and fired and discouraged and homesick to re-member anything else, I thought of those words. When at last I was a little better Mr. Wright Engleby came to see me often, with flowers and fruits. "No more dells." he laughed. "You are quite grown up now, Kathleen Ma-

vourneen. Sometimes his sister came and sometimes mother. And I had a lovely white capped nurse who took splendid care of me. And every other day almost the great surgeon spent an hour

or so with me. By and by he told me.

I could go home. He told me something else too. But I begged him so hard not to tell any one else that he promised not to. And

the nurse promised too. The man in the auto and his sister took me home. He carried me up the walk and set me down in my old chair back of the vines.

Mother cried over me a little. Then she and Wright Engleby's sister went

into the house Mr. Wright Engleby came close to me. He towered up over me, strong

"Remember, little girl?" he said. I nedded. I could scarcely bear the sorry look in his eyes.

"Just as you are, I told you then, dear, and just as you are I want you. Tomorrow you and mother and Annie You're a grownup little girl, that's and I will take a ride in the red auto. all. But what did you do with the Do you remember a little church which stands all by itself in some evergreen trees across a bridge beyond a little village?" Again I nodded.

"The clergyman is a friend of mine. I've told him about you, and he will be ready. Will you!

"Not tomorrow," I said-"the day after If you wish." He yielded. Then he and his sister

went away. Next day I sar behind the vines and waited. I wore my blue linen gown, the pretty silky cost Wright Engleby's sister had given me on my birthday and a blg, floppy hat, with a blue veil. By and by I saw the little green auto coming. Then I did just what the great surgion and the nurse had made 0.0.0.0.0.0.0.0.0.0.0.0.0.0.0.0 Well Planned Escape

Liberty Came to One Whom the Law Imprisoned

By CARRINGTON FORD

Copyright, 1910, by American Press 0.0.0.0.0.0.0.0.0.0.0.0.0.0.0.0.0

It is said of men who make enormous fortunes by wrecking large properties that they always have a lawyer at their elbows to advise them that they shall keep within the law. It would have been well for James Maxson had he done the same. The difference between Maxson and these men is that they are rogues putting themselves without the pale of the law while Maxson was an honest man putting himself in a position where the law was obliged to punish him.

Maxson was a banker, a young man not over thirty, with a lovely wife and two beautiful children, whom he adored. Without knowing that he was doing so he violated the national bank-Ing law and was sent to prison for ten years. The parting with his wife and children was harrowing beyond measure. He felt that to serve the whole of his term would break him down completely and he would not live to rejoin them. A number of very strong friends accompanied him to the prison doors, and all told him that if there was anything they could do for him to command them. Maxson begged them to assist him to escape, and they promised to do so.

met the same evening at Mrs. Max- not been for the enruest picaling of son's house to form a plan on which to Mrs. Maxson. It was all she could do set the husband and father at liberty. to hold him to his purpose. When all It was agreed that Mrs. Maxson, who else failed she agreed to double the could easily gain access to the prison, amount of his reward. That decided should interest some of the officials him. Nothing remained but to appoint

Hunter in the plan by offering him a large sum of money. She succeeded, and after she had done so Boyle communicated with Hunter, and they formed a plan together to get Maxson out of the building and into the prison yard. There they were to assist be met by his friends on the other side.

The key required was to open Max-

son's cell. It hung on a nail in the warden's safe. Hunter could get in revealed the fact that Maxson was to and though jarred, was not injured. be permitted to escape. Hunter's object was to secure an impression of the key, from which a duplicate could be made. When he was ready to operate he rushed into the warden's office and told him he had heard something like a shot in the other end of the prison. The warden went to the door and listened. Hunter while the man's back was turned slipped the key he wanted from its nall and bung another in its place. Then Hunter left the office, saying that he would go and see if there was any trouble. When he returned be had a wax impression of the key and, watching his opportunity, exchanged the real key for its

Meanwhile Boyle had procured a ladder, which he had concealed in a convenient place to be used by Maxson in climbing the wall. There was a second wall which the prisoner would need to climb, and Mrs. Maxson had arranged with his two friends, Woodruff and Somers, to be outside this second wall at the time of the escape to throw a rope over for him to climb upon. He was to make known his presence by throwing a stone over the wall.

and Hunter were loath to go on with it Two of them, Woodruff and Somers. Hunter would have tacked out had it there in her case and induce them a certain of hi when Wooding and

BUILT

it all. Their work was done. Each had a promise of what to him was a small fortune.

Maxson must take a jump in the dark. What was below him, how far it was to the ground, he did not know, and he could not see. He might break him to scale the walls, and he was to his neck; he might break a limb. The latter alternative seemed worse to him than the first, for if he were unable to walk he would be recaptured, placed in close confinement and would doub! there only when the garden was pres- less die in prison. He must take the ent. To take the key from the nail and risk. Hanging by his fingers, he let go not return it immediately would have and dropped. He struck soft ground

What there was about him was not revealed under the heavy clouds scudding across the sky. Which direction to take to reach the outer wall he did not know; but, placing his back against the wall he had scaled, he walked straight forward. He had not gone fifty paces before he brought up against the second barrier. All be knew of his friends' position was that they had been instructed to be as near as possible to the point where he was to scale the first wall. He groped about to find a stone to throw over the wall, but could feel nothing but dirt. Oh, for a Mash of lightning that he might see some object that he could

After spending what seemed to him half an hour hunting for a stone-it might have been ten minutes-fearing that his friends would think the attempt had either been postponed or had failed and would go away, he went to the wall, clutched it frantically and for a moment gave way to de spair. Then it occurred to him to throw over some loose dirt. Scooping some damp earth in his hands, he made a ball of it and tossed it over the wall. He listened, but no sound There were so many confingencies came. The stillness was horrible. He scooped up another handful and, walking a short distance to his right, threw that over. Again he listened. Suddenly something fell on the ground near him, but how near or in which direction from him he could not tell. He rushed about him for some time, when suddenly be encountered a rope.

With a stifled cry of joy he pulled on it. He encountered resistance. Walking to the wall, he bore hisweight on the rope. It was firm. Then he began to climb

It was all his strength could accomplish to take him to the top. Indeed. without the incentive he possessed he could not have done it. Once on the wall he called in a low voice. Woodruff answered and told him to drop He did so, and his friends each grasped one of his hands. Then they hurrled him away.

There would be no safety in meeting his family. When he was missed their movements would be watched. He was taken to a place some dis tance from the jall, where a carriage was waiting, and driven twenty miles to a railway station. His friends had brought with them materials for a makeup, and when he alighted at the station be appeared as an old man.

Maxson was concealed for weeks in the house of one of his relatives. When the excitement attending his escape had worn off he took passage under an assumed name for Australia. There be was joined by his wife and children. and there he lives today, but far from where he would be liable to meet any one who would recognize him. Twenty years have passed since he made his escape, and now he would not be known as the same man.

His two assistants were never known to be implicated in his escape, and both soon after left the state service and set up in business.

The season for grange field days is at hand. These occasions are appropriate to seed sowing of grange principles and impressing the value of the grange on farmers now outside our gates.

#### Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

Drunken Row In Saloon.

A general drunken row in Case's aloon, on Main and Third streets Monday night, resulted in the arrest of a man named Smith, on a charge of drunkeness and disorderly con-

There's a Reason

For the large and increasing sale of Dr. Bell's Pine-Tar-Honey. When in the need of a cough medicine try it and you will know the reason.

WANTED-Women and boys as general woolen mill help. Aply Mult-nomah Mohair Mills, Sellwood, Ore. DERRY LODGE NO 154, LOYAL

ORANGE INSTITUTION evenings of last Saturday in month at Shannon's Hall, 9th and J. Q. Adams St., J. K. Morris, secretary. Wm. Shannon, W. M.

DEUTSCHER VEREIN OF OREon City meets second Saturday afteroon in each mouth at Knapp's hall in Winter and in Schnoerr's Park, Williamette, in Summer, Gus Schnoerr, president; Rudolph Seiler, secretary. FOR SALE-The old Chase place on

Clackamas River, (148 acres). Rea-sonable. Address Blaine Chase, General Delivery, Portland, Ore.

Dr. W. Chambers Schultze A. B. 1862, A. M. 1865, Lafayette College, Easton, Penn, M. D. 1867, the University and Bellevue Hospital Medical College, New York City.

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# Baseball

Cor. Vaughn and Twenty-fourth Sts.

SACRAMENTO

# **PORTLAND**

May 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31; June 1, 2, 3, 4, 5.
TWO GAMES DECORATION DAY. Games Begin Weekdays 3:30 P. M.

tand, 50c; Boxes, 25c extra. Children Boys under 12 Free to Bleachers Wednesday

Sent to any Address ASK FOR IT the little auto hadn't come. I was be me do over and over again. I stood up ginning to feel so disappointed. Then on my two feet. I waved mother either through sympathy or by bribery I saw a hig red car with a top and away. I crept across the porch back room in it for four or five people come of the vines. When the auto stopped penitentiary inclosure,

Milchella Porti.

THE IMPROVED CHAMPION MOWER DELIVERIES

THE SERVICE---ALL THE TIME---ANYWHERE

The Champion Mower is a smooth running, light draft, powerful cutting machine which has the hearty

endorsement of hundreds of satisfied Northwestern users. It is by all odds the most dependable heavy

service mower on sale, not made for cutting any particluar kind of grass but all kinds, tall, short, even,

lodged grass. It handles all kinds more successfully than any other machine made. Here are a few

features which will make the CHAMPION machine for 1910 a record breaker-the wide coupling yoke

for inner shoe, the large long bevel, case hardened steel pins that attach the inner shoe to the yoke eliminate

the possibility of the knife and pitman getting out of line with each other. The self adjusting, correct

lubricating pitman connections, the case hardened wearing plates and the gear adjusting arrangement and

lastly but not least the ease of operation. If you want to know what it means to be entirely satisfied with

Portland, Spokane, -Boise, -

tered on his escape.

Salem,

The formation of a plan of escape made a wonderful difference both to the prisoner and his family. The easiest way to turn a child from disappointment is to divert his mind with place of the object covered. The man is but the grown child. It was comparatively easy for Maxson to endure his captivity so long as his mind was

On her second visit to her husband she began to study the officials there with a view to selecting one or more of them to interest in her case. Maxson, being much broken down in health at his entrance into the prison, succeeded in getting himself transferred to the hospital. There Mrs. Maxson while visiting him made the acquaintance of Thomas Boyle, a hospital warden, a man with a kind disposition. She took pains to tell him the story of her husband's incarceration-how if he had managed certain financial transactions in a different way from what he did he would have been still a respected banker instead of a felon. Then she told him of the wreck of their happy home, how their two little children were constantly asking when papa

was coming back to them, of her own distress. In this way she won the man's sympathy, and finally by offering to make him independent in case he would contrive to get her husband beyond the prison walls she captured him to her purpose. Boyle thought the matter over and

decided upon taking in an assistant. A night watchman named Hunter had access to the main office room of the prison where was kept a key that must be obtained or duplicated before there

wall and the attempt should be made. to assist her husband to get out of the The night arranged for was very

dark, a high wind howling furiously. This was in some respects an advantage, for the operations of the conspir ators were less likely to be heard After midnight Boyle gave Maxson a the promise of something to take the suit of clothes, let him out of his cell and conducted blue to the prison yard. Boyle knew just where guards and watchmen were stationed and how to avoid them. In the yard they found Hunter. Boyle withdrew the ladder occupied with and his hopes were cenfrom its hiding place and put it up against the wall.

SOLD AT CANBY BY

J. J. SANDSNESS

Oregon

Wash.

Oregon

Idaho

Somers should be ready at the once

It was far too short. It looked as if, after all the planning and pains, the attempt was to be failure. There was no possibility of the prisoner getting on the wail. His assistants were wild with terror. They had as much at stake as the man they were trying to set free. To return him to his cell would be to incur again the risk they had taken in getting him: out. They must put him over that "For heaven's sake, Hunter," gasped

> The table was brought and stood near the wail. The ladder was placed on it, but it was still too short. Maxson climbed it, but could not get his fingers on the wall's top.

der the height of their shoulders. "A little more!" called Maxson. By a combined effort they raised it

prisoner got on to the wall.

Boyle, "what shall we do?" "I'll go to the dining room and get a table. "Go guick "

"Steady?" called Boyle in a loud whisper, and he and Hunter, who were both strong men, raised the lad-

as high as they could reach, and the

Boyle and Hunter were still in terri ble danger of discovery. Until they would be any hope of getting Maxson and had removed the table and the ladder of the prison building. Boyle told and had returned to their duties they Boys under 12 Free to Bles

RECREATION PARK.

Sundays 2:30 P. M. Admission-Bleachers, 25c; Grand-

"You are Miss Kathleen Lestery" auto. Halfway the man met me. she said. She took both my hands. "I "No!" I cried "Don't touch me, please. Then I remembered that Wright En-I walked, almost running to Billy's gleby was the man in the little green Louise and back. I would have been auto. And there he was in the big red walking yet with the joy of it had not auto lifting his cap and smiling in just the man capult me up and set me down in the auto "Put on some wraps, please, Kath-"Why didn't you tell me, little girl?" leen," said Wright Engleby's sister, he cried.

auto. Then I did what the surgeon

down the walk toward the little green

"You and mother, too, are going to "Oh, Wright." I cried. "I was so afraid! It seemed too good to be true, When I was ready Mr, Wright Eu- I couldn't believe it would last. And

gleby picked me up in his arms and if it hadn't I couldn't have borne itcarried me down the walk and set me for your sake, dear, for your sake!" in the big red auto. And the next | Pm quite certain the little green minute he and his sister and mother auto had a mital of its own. Neither and I were all flying away around the of us had a thought to spare it just then. But all by itself it rounded After that there were many ridesthe curve, and awny, away, awny it the four of us, and sometimes Billy flew straight into the heart of the glad scrubbed till he shone. But one day, green country.

> Wool sacks for sale at Oregon City Commission House.



streets that were crowded full of big motorcars and little ones, trolley cars vehicles. In one place there was such In the midst of all the noise and hurry the man in the automobile put "You will walk again and be well and strong," he said, "but just as you

LADIES |
Ask your Druggles for CHI-CHES-TER'S
DIAMOND BRAND PILLS in RED and
Gold metallic long, sealed with Blue

are now, little girl, I want to tell you LOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS