

# After Long Suffering

### Women Are Constantly Being Restored to Health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"Worth mountains of gold," says one woman. Another says, "I would not give Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for all the other medicines for women in the world." Still another writes, "I should like to have the merits of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound thrown on the sky with a searchlight so that all suffering women could read and be convinced that there is a remedy for their ills."

We could fill a newspaper ten times the size of this with such quotations taken from the letters we have received from grateful women whose health has been restored and suffering banished by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Why has Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound accomplished such a universal success? Why has it lived and thrived and kept on doing its glorious work among the sick women of the world for more than 30 years?

Simply and surely because of its sterling worth. The reason no other medicine has ever approached its success is plainly and simply because there is no other medicine so good for women's ills.

Here are two letters that just came to the writer's desk—only two of thousands, but both tell a comforting story to every suffering woman who will read them—and be guided by them.

#### FROM MRS. D. H. BROWN.

Lola, Kansas.—"During the Change of Life I was sick for two years. Before I took your medicine I could not bear the weight of my clothes and was blasted very badly. I do not need three doctors but they did me no good. They said nature must have its way. My sister advised me to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and I purchased a bottle. Before it was gone the bloating left me and I was not so sore. I continued taking it until I had taken 12 bottles. Now I am stronger than I have been for years and can do all my work, even the washing. Your medicine is worth its weight in gold. I cannot praise it enough. If more women would take your medicine there would be more healthy women. You may use this letter for the good of others."—Mrs. D. H. Brown, 809 North Walnut Street, Iola, Kan.

#### MRS. WILLIAMS SAYS:

Kirkhart, Ind.—"I suffered for 14 years from organic inflammation, female weakness, pain and irregularities. The pains in my sides were increased by walking or standing on my feet and I had such awful bearing down feelings, was depressed in spirits and became thin and pale with dull, heavy eyes. I had six doctors from whom I received only temporary relief. I decided to give Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a fair trial and also the Standard Wash. I have now used the remedies for four months and cannot express my thanks for what they have done for me."—Mrs. Sarah Williams, 452 James Street, Kirkhart, Indiana.



Write to LYDIA E. PINKHAM MEDICINE CO., (CONFIDENTIAL) LYNN, MASS., for advice. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

## A PETTY TYRANT

By MARGARET BARR

In Italy they celebrate the anniversary of the evacuation of the country by the Austrians much as we Americans celebrate the Fourth of July.

On one of these anniversaries two ladies were walking on a street in Milan. They were Austrian tourists of high degree, one of them the Countess Cassini. Being citizens of that empire which had lost its hold on Italy, it is not to be expected that they would feel any sympathy with the celebration.

While passing some persons who were firing explosives a man set off a pack of fireworks, several of which whizzed up to the countess's dress, burning holes in it. She was in no mood for such a misfortune and resolved to have revenge on the Italian who had occasioned it. Calling on a policeman, she showed him the damage that had been done, pointed to the perpetrator and demanded his arrest, that she might recover damages. The policeman agreed to do her bidding if she would accompany them. She consented, and the three went to the station, which happened to be only a block away.

The officer in charge suggested that since the judge before whom the case would be tried was then holding court and the ladies desired to leave Milan the next morning they go at once before him and see if they could not get it disposed of without delay. This pleased the countess, and they went to the courtroom.

Now, a gentleman who had been walking the streets enjoying the celebration had witnessed the accident and followed the parties first to the police station and thence to the courtroom. There he listened with marked attention to the proceedings. The lady claimed that the dress was worth 1,000 lire, or \$200. She had bought it in Milan only the day before and summoned the merchant who sold it to her to bear witness to the price paid. This established her claim, and, as to the man who had burned it, he confessed that he had done so, but accidentally.

The judge ordered him to pay for the dress, but he said that he was a workman and without any means whatsoever.

"Then," said the man, "I shall have to remain in jail, for there is no possible way in which I can raise such a sum except by working for it, and I need all I can earn to support myself and my family."

The judge endeavored to persuade the lady to be lenient, but she declared that the man could pay if he would, and she would make no compromise.

"In that case," said the judge, "I have no discretion in the matter but to send the man to jail."

At this point the gentleman who had followed the party stepped forward and said to the judge, "I will pay the 1,000 lire which she paid for the dress, but in that case it will be mine, will it not?"

The judge ruled that it would. The lady, whose ire had had time to cool, seemed willing to accept the solution, and the stranger, taking out a pocket book, handed her the money and paid the costs. Then he said:

## Heart to Heart Talks.

By EDWIN A. NYE

I have just been at court in Vienna, though she does not remember me for the fact that she was occasionally burned her dress was occasioned by the fact that our people are today celebrating the expulsion of our former masters, her countrymen. She has treated the unfortunate man with great rigor, and I propose to be equally exacting. The dress she wears is mine and I demand it immediately."

"The countess, somewhat abashed at this speech, said that she would deliver the dress as soon as she could go to the hotel and replace it with another one."

"You refused," said the stranger, "to give this man time, and I refuse to give you time. I demand my property."

The lady looked at the judge to learn if he would support that demand. The judge had already recognized the stranger and with great deference to him said that he had a right to compel the immediate delivery of his property.

"What!" exclaimed the countess. "Do you mean to force me to disrobe here?"

"You shoud not merely," replied the purchaser, "and I will show you none."

"And if I refuse your insolent demand?" she asked, looking again at the judge.

"I shall send you to jail," replied the latter.

There was a knot that only the purchaser could untie. He did it by making the lady an offer of her dress for 2,500 lire. Since she must either accept it or appear in public without it she ungrudgingly consented. The stranger took the money and handed it to the man who had burned the dress, saying at the same time to the lady:

"My subject, countess, has been simply to save this man from your tyranny, just such as our people have suffered from your Austrian government. I did you good morning."

"Who is he?" asked the lady after he had gone.

"Prince Umberto," said the judge.

Had Her Third. "If you do not want to marry Mrs. Blus, why do you not appeal to the courts to protect your legal rights?"

"But what rights have I under the law?"

"A widow is not entitled to more than a third, and this woman has been married three times already."—Buffalo Express.

## BULLETS RIDDLE MEXICO'S CAPITAL

### THOUSAND SLAIN IN BATTLE CONDUCTED FROM HIGH BUILDINGS

### AMERICAN AUTHOR IS WOUNDED

Issue Undecided and Will be Continued—United States Consulate Hit—Y. M. C. A. Taken

WASHINGTON, Feb. 11.—As a result of an early morning conference at the White House, three additional battleships will be sent to the east coast of Mexico today, and orders will be issued at once for the immediate placing in commission of two Army transports for the transport of troops to Mexico City for the protection of the lives of Americans and foreigners should the situation there grow any worse.

MEXICO CITY, Feb. 11.—A pitched battle was fought today among the skyscrapers and homes of one of the great cities of the world between the forces of President Francisco Madero and the revolutionary forces of General Felix Diaz.

Cannon roared in the streets of the densely populated city and rifle bullets scattered against the walls that housed thousands of foreigners as well as the countrymen of the combatants.

When darkness put an end to the battle, after seven hours' fighting, neither side appeared to have gained any marked advantage.

Estimates of casualties run as high as 1,000, although accurate information cannot be obtained at this time. The dead certainly will be counted by hundreds.

Three Americans are known to have suffered injuries by stray bullets. They are Floyd Osborne, the author, who was shot in the thigh; Dr. K. H. McCrosson, of Lincoln, Neb., and Mark Johnson, a negro, of Madison, Ill.

Artillery played the chief part in the day's fighting. The rifle fire was kept up continuously.

Scarcely four blocks separated the heavy guns of the opposing forces, but the shells fell throughout the entire city. In no section were the inhabitants safe. Office buildings, devoted until now to the business of business, were turned into fortresses. The rebels captured the Y. M. C. A. building and used it for a fortress.

The foreign office today requested the Porte to permit three British warships now at Malta to enter the Dardanelles and proceed to Constantinople. The foreign office later semi-officially stated that the Ottoman ministerial council at Constantinople is considering the request.

What is characterized here as the most daring feat of the war was performed yesterday by Captain Maritima, a Greek aviator, who soared over the Dardanelles in a hydroplane and aimed three bombs at the arsenal at Malde.

Looking down on Gallipoli peninsula, Captain Maritima saw red bursts of flame, indicating that the guns of the warships were trying to reach him. The aviator declared today he made valuable observations of the Turkish fortifications.

VIENNA, Feb. 8.—Adriano, weakened by the Bulgarian fire, will be stormed tomorrow.

This is the gist of private dispatches from Sofia. While no details are given, it is believed that the heavy bombardment by the Bulgarian and Serbian guns has so weakened the beleaguered fortification that General Savaoff has decided the time has come when human life is no longer to be considered, and that he will throw his whole force against the Holy City in one grand assault.

A Dutch Ironclad. It is of interest to note that, according to some authorities, the Dutch were the first in the modern period of history to build an ironclad and that during the siege of Antwerp by the Spaniards in 1585 the people of that city built an enormous flat bottomed vessel, armored it with heavy iron plates and thus constructed what they regarded as an impregnable battery. This they named Pink Bell. Unfortunately the vessel got around before coming into action and fell into the hands of the enemy. It was held by Alexander of Parma to the end of the siege as a curiosity, but was never employed by either side in any action.

The Ants of the Himalayas. In the Himalayas, the limit of perpetual snow is about 4,500 feet higher than in the Alps. One result of this is that the great mass of life are found in the great Asian mountains at an elevation which seems extraordinary. Among these are many species of ants. Up to nearly 10,000 feet the ants are very abundant, and even at the elevation of 12,000 feet four species have been found, and it is believed that more careful investigation would show that they exist even at 13,000 feet or more.

It was Boskedo. "Yes, I was out in all that storm. My raincoat was soaked, and—" "But you can't sink a raincoat, you know?" "I can't say. Here's the ticket for it."

Indorsing the Asp. In Marston's tragedy of Cleopatra represented in the Theatre Francaise, when the Egyptian queen was about ready to commit suicide she held in her hands a mechanical asp of cunning workmanship devised by Vaucanson, the most ingenious mechanic of his time. This venomous reptile reared its head and before plunging its apparent fangs into the arm of the actress gave a shrill hiss. A spectator hereupon arose and left the house with the simple but expressive remark, "I am of the same opinion as the asp."

Good Excuse. "Patron—What took you so long with my eggs?" "Walter—Pardon the delay."

## TO HEAD-OFF A HEADACHE

### Nothing is Better than Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills

### They Give Relief Without Bad After-Effects.

"It gives me great pleasure to offer a word of recommendation for Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills, as there are thousands suffering unnecessarily from headache. I was afflicted intermittently for years with headache and after other remedies failed I tried Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills. For the past ten years I have carried them constantly with me, getting instant relief by using one or two on the approach of headache. They are also effective for neuralgia, giving immediate relief."

C. M. BROWN, Eastville, Ia.

For Sale by All Druggists. 25 Cents, 50 Cents. MILES MEDICAL CO., Elkhart, Ind.

NEW YORK, Feb. 11.—Advice from New Zealand are that Lieutenant Campbell's party, which formed the Northern expedition of Captain Cook's party, although cut off from the rest of the expedition and starving, is tensely for more than six months, saved. The men were face to face with death for weeks.

CHICAGO, Feb. 11.—Captain J. M. Amundsen, discoverer of the South Pole, today paid the following tribute to Captain Scott:

In this, my first and only statement regarding the superlative heroic death of Captain Scott and four companions, I wish first, before I print the picture, as I conceive it, to lay before the great character of my companion discoverer, Captain Scott, as a monument to a record of a man sincere, modest and honest as the world has ever seen—a greater record than any mere 'discoverer' could hope to equal. Scott, instead of assuming too much, took rather too little credit for himself. All of this, too, although he reached the pole only a little more than a month later.

The latest news we heard of Scott and his party was in April, 1912, it came from those returning on the Terra Nova. They had left Scott and four companions in latitude 57 degrees, 2 minutes south. It was reported they had brought back all the dogs, leaving Scott without traction power.

This meant that the men were forced to haul the sledges and provisions. This our party never did. We figured the provisions were the most important and feared to trust their carriage to human beings. Dogs hold their own strength and hold. What else was to be done? Scott undertook to transport his own sledges, leaving Scott without traction power.

Immediately after setting up his flag at the pole and verifying my findings, Scott turned back.

The story of the returning flight will never be told. It is beyond the power of man to do so. Imagine the man who had reached one of the poles. The world was ready to welcome and do him homage to me. He was a pure scientific spirit and he was anxious, as his diary shows, to corroborate what I had reported. He started up from the world and towards home, civilization, friends, glory, children and wife. Then, across the bright horizon of hope and longing came the shadow of defeat and, perhaps, death awaited.

First, as I picture it, scurvy—that most horrible of all diseases—began to attack the returning stragglers. They had been eating down, because perhaps they had taken inadequate supplies owing to the fact that they themselves were dragging the loaded sledges. Captain Evans of the Terra Nova, was stricken with scurvy a few days after his return. This shows that the germs of the disease were present. Scurvy, inconceivable cold and low provisions then began their deadly work. One of the men finally fell exhausted. There were no dogs to pull him on the sledges. The other four men, themselves suffering terribly from disease, cold and hunger, attempted to save their companion by drawing him across the snow. The burden was almost too much.

On and on, sick, freezing and starving, the little party staggered over the blinding glare of eternal ice and snow, looking always looking, for that provision depot—that life saver. But it never came.

At last the truth must have reached them—they had missed it. But they went on. All now, perhaps, were consumed by scurvy. Part of their bodies were continuously frozen. Their suffering must have been terrible. I am conservative when I say it must have been the most horrible tragedy that ever occurred in a region where tragedies are most commonplace.

Then one day when it seemed help must come, a great blizzard set in—the most terrible blizzard Scott ever encountered. It was too much for the tempest-tossed, disease-eaten, freezing, starving men. So they pitched their little tent in the middle of the blizzard—to die.

And there they found them—buddled together, frozen and starved and skinned to death. But their deaths are more triumphant than most of our lives. For they left records—Scott left a record—for honesty, sincerity and bravery—everything that makes a man.

And this, to me, is greater than having discovered the pole.

IT'S A MISTAKE. Made by Many Oregon City Residents

Many people in a misguided effort to get rid of kidney troubles, rely on plaster, liniments and other makeshifts. The right treatment is kidney treatment and a remarkably recommended kidney medicine is Dean's Kidney Pills. Oregon City is no exception.

The proof is at your very door. The following is an experience typical of the work of Dean's Kidney Pills in Oregon City.

James Wilkinson, 201 Fourteenth St., Oregon City, Ore., says: "I had backache and pains in my loins and could not sleep well. There was stillness in my limbs and other symptoms of kidney trouble were present. Being advised to try Dean's Kidney Pills, I did and was gratified by their promptness in relieving me. Although I am in my seventieth year, I am hale and hearty and I give Dean's Kidney Pills the credit."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States. Remember the name—Dean's.

POLK'S OREGON AND WASHINGTON Business Directory

A Directory of each City, Town and Village, giving descriptive sheets of each place, location, population, telephone, directory and banking points; also Classified Directory, compiled by business and professional.

Patron—What took you so long with my eggs? Walter—Pardon the delay.

## AIDES OF SCOTT WIN LIFE FIGHT

### LIEUTENANT CAMPBELL AND PARTY FACE DEATH FOR SIX MONTHS

### AMUNDSEN EULOGIZES EXPLORER

### Discoverer of South Pole Says that Intrepid Englishmen Died for Want of Provisions

NEW YORK, Feb. 11.—Advice from New Zealand are that Lieutenant Campbell's party, which formed the Northern expedition of Captain Cook's party, although cut off from the rest of the expedition and starving, is tensely for more than six months, saved. The men were face to face with death for weeks.

CHICAGO, Feb. 11.—Captain J. M. Amundsen, discoverer of the South Pole, today paid the following tribute to Captain Scott:

In this, my first and only statement regarding the superlative heroic death of Captain Scott and four companions, I wish first, before I print the picture, as I conceive it, to lay before the great character of my companion discoverer, Captain Scott, as a monument to a record of a man sincere, modest and honest as the world has ever seen—a greater record than any mere 'discoverer' could hope to equal. Scott, instead of assuming too much, took rather too little credit for himself. All of this, too, although he reached the pole only a little more than a month later.

The latest news we heard of Scott and his party was in April, 1912, it came from those returning on the Terra Nova. They had left Scott and four companions in latitude 57 degrees, 2 minutes south. It was reported they had brought back all the dogs, leaving Scott without traction power.

This meant that the men were forced to haul the sledges and provisions. This our party never did. We figured the provisions were the most important and feared to trust their carriage to human beings. Dogs hold their own strength and hold. What else was to be done? Scott undertook to transport his own sledges, leaving Scott without traction power.

Immediately after setting up his flag at the pole and verifying my findings, Scott turned back.

The story of the returning flight will never be told. It is beyond the power of man to do so. Imagine the man who had reached one of the poles. The world was ready to welcome and do him homage to me. He was a pure scientific spirit and he was anxious, as his diary shows, to corroborate what I had reported. He started up from the world and towards home, civilization, friends, glory, children and wife. Then, across the bright horizon of hope and longing came the shadow of defeat and, perhaps, death awaited.

First, as I picture it, scurvy—that most horrible of all diseases—began to attack the returning stragglers. They had been eating down, because perhaps they had taken inadequate supplies owing to the fact that they themselves were dragging the loaded sledges. Captain Evans of the Terra Nova, was stricken with scurvy a few days after his return. This shows that the germs of the disease were present. Scurvy, inconceivable cold and low provisions then began their deadly work. One of the men finally fell exhausted. There were no dogs to pull him on the sledges. The other four men, themselves suffering terribly from disease, cold and hunger, attempted to save their companion by drawing him across the snow. The burden was almost too much.

On and on, sick, freezing and starving, the little party staggered over the blinding glare of eternal ice and snow, looking always looking, for that provision depot—that life saver. But it never came.

At last the truth must have reached them—they had missed it. But they went on. All now, perhaps, were consumed by scurvy. Part of their bodies were continuously frozen. Their suffering must have been terrible. I am conservative when I say it must have been the most horrible tragedy that ever occurred in a region where tragedies are most commonplace.

Then one day when it seemed help must come, a great blizzard set in—the most terrible blizzard Scott ever encountered. It was too much for the tempest-tossed, disease-eaten, freezing, starving men. So they pitched their little tent in the middle of the blizzard—to die.

And there they found them—buddled together, frozen and starved and skinned to death. But their deaths are more triumphant than most of our lives. For they left records—Scott left a record—for honesty, sincerity and bravery—everything that makes a man.

And this, to me, is greater than having discovered the pole.

IT'S A MISTAKE. Made by Many Oregon City Residents

Many people in a misguided effort to get rid of kidney troubles, rely on plaster, liniments and other makeshifts. The right treatment is kidney treatment and a remarkably recommended kidney medicine is Dean's Kidney Pills. Oregon City is no exception.

The proof is at your very door. The following is an experience typical of the work of Dean's Kidney Pills in Oregon City.

James Wilkinson, 201 Fourteenth St., Oregon City, Ore., says: "I had backache and pains in my loins and could not sleep well. There was stillness in my limbs and other symptoms of kidney trouble were present. Being advised to try Dean's Kidney Pills, I did and was gratified by their promptness in relieving me. Although I am in my seventieth year, I am hale and hearty and I give Dean's Kidney Pills the credit."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States. Remember the name—Dean's.

POLK'S OREGON AND WASHINGTON Business Directory

A Directory of each City, Town and Village, giving descriptive sheets of each place, location, population, telephone, directory and banking points; also Classified Directory, compiled by business and professional.

Patron—What took you so long with my eggs? Walter—Pardon the delay.

## Hero Explorer, Dying, Tells Thrilling Story

### LONDON, Feb. 11.—With death staring him in the face, with no possible succor at hand, Captain Robert F. Scott, British polar explorer, who perished after reaching his goal January 18, 1912, wrote with his dying hands the story of his quest into the Antarctic that all the world might know. Found beside his stiffened corpse, when rescue came too late, Scott's story was cabled here today from New Zealand and given to the world under his laconic title, "Message to the Public." The full text of the message reads:

"The causes of this disaster are not due to faulty organization, but to misfortune in all the risks that had to be undertaken.

"First—The loss of pony transport in March, 1911, obliged me to start later than I had intended and obliged limits of staff transported to be narrowed.

"Second—The weather throughout the outward journey, especially a long gale in 83 degrees south stopped us, and the soft snow encountered in the lower reaches of Beardmore glacier again reduced our pace.

"We fought these untoward events with a will and conquered, but it ate up our provision reserves. Every detail of our food supplies, clothing and depots made on the interior ice sheets and on that long stretch of 850 miles to the pole and back worked out to perfection. The advance party would have returned to the glacier in fine form and with a surplus of food but for the astonishing failure of a man least expected to fail.

"Seaman Evans was thought to be the strong man of the party and Beardmore glacier is not difficult in fine weather, but on the return trip we did not get a single completely fine day, and this, with a sick companion, enormously increased our difficulties.

"We got into frightfully rough ice and Evans received a concussion of the brain. He died a natural death, but it left a shaken party with the season unduly advanced.

"But all the facts above enumerated were as nothing to the surprise awaiting us on the barrier. I maintain our arrangements for returning were quite adequate and that no one would have expected the temperatures and surface which we encountered at this time of the year. On the summit, in latitude 83 degrees to latitude 85 degrees, we had minus 23 to minus 33.

"I am a traveling salesman," writes E. E. Young, E. Berkshire, Vt., "and was often troubled with constipation and indigestion till I began to use Dr. King's New Life Pills, which I have found an excellent remedy." For all stomach, liver or kidney troubles they are unequalled. Only 35 cents at all druggists.

The Trials of a Traveler. "I am a traveling salesman," writes E. E. Young, E. Berkshire, Vt., "and was often troubled with constipation and indigestion till I began to use Dr. King's New Life Pills, which I have found an excellent remedy." For all stomach, liver or kidney troubles they are unequalled. Only 35 cents at all druggists.

ENGLAND TO HAVE STRONG POLO TEAM. Eight or ten of England's best polo players will visit the United States next summer to try to lift the International cup at Meadowbrook, N. Y., June 2, 3 and 4, so that in case of accident there will be plenty of men on hand to step into any gap. The team, under the captaincy of Walter S. Buckmaster, probably will be selected from Lord Wodehouse, Captain G. E. Bellville, Captain Leslie St. C. Cheape, Captain J. Harless Lloyd, Captain R. G. Hutton and F. M. Frenke, but Captain F. St. J. Atkinson and B. A. B. Schreiber, with one or two other players, will be asked to make the trip.

Some of the teams have wonderful records. Walter S. Buckmaster acquired fame with the old Cantabre cup last summer. Captain Cheape was a great player with the team of 1911, and Captain Hutton has a fine Indian reputation.

The Duke of Westminster, who will defray the entire cost of the British team's visit to America, always has possessed a good stable. He has, however, added to it by purchase during the season and is still on the lookout for more good ponies, while it is probable that others will be sent for the Anglo-American matches.

The makeup of the American polo team to defend the cup challenged will in all probabilities be the same as last year's, with Harry Payne Whitney as captain. Devereux Milburn of Buffalo and the Waterbury brothers of New York are the other players.

Do you know that more real danger lurks in a common cold than in any other of the minor ailments? The safe way is to take Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, a thoroughly reliable preparation, and rid yourself of the cold as quickly as possible. This remedy is for sale by Hunter Bros. Co., Oregon City, Ind.

Do you know that more real danger lurks in a common cold than in any other of the minor ailments? The safe way is to take Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, a thoroughly reliable preparation, and rid yourself of the cold as quickly as possible. This remedy is for sale by Hunter Bros. Co., Oregon City, Ind.

Do you know that more real danger lurks in a common cold than in any other of the minor ailments? The safe way is to take Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, a thoroughly reliable preparation, and rid yourself of the cold as quickly as possible. This remedy is for sale by Hunter Bros. Co., Oregon City, Ind.

Do you know that more real danger lurks in a common cold than in any other of the minor ailments? The safe way is to take Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, a thoroughly reliable preparation, and rid yourself of the cold as quickly as possible. This remedy is for sale by Hunter Bros. Co., Oregon City, Ind.

Do you know that more real danger lurks in a common cold than in any other of the minor ailments? The safe way is to take Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, a thoroughly reliable preparation, and rid yourself of the cold as quickly as possible. This remedy is for sale by Hunter Bros. Co., Oregon City, Ind.

Do you know that more real danger lurks in a common cold than in any other of the minor ailments? The safe way is to take Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, a thoroughly reliable preparation, and rid yourself of the cold as quickly as possible. This remedy is for sale by Hunter Bros. Co., Oregon City, Ind.

Do you know that more real danger lurks in a common cold than in any other of the minor ailments? The safe way is to take Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, a thoroughly reliable preparation, and rid yourself of the cold as quickly as possible. This remedy is for sale by Hunter Bros. Co., Oregon City, Ind.

Do you know that more real danger lurks in a common cold than in any other of the minor ailments? The safe way is to take Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, a thoroughly reliable preparation, and rid yourself of the cold as quickly as possible. This remedy is for sale by Hunter Bros. Co., Oregon City, Ind.

Do you know that more real danger lurks in a common cold than in any other of the minor ailments? The safe way is to take Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, a thoroughly reliable preparation, and rid yourself of the cold as quickly as possible. This remedy is for sale by Hunter Bros. Co., Oregon City, Ind.

Do you know that more real danger lurks in a common cold than in any other of the minor ailments? The safe way is to take Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, a thoroughly reliable preparation, and rid yourself of the cold as quickly as possible. This remedy is for sale by Hunter Bros. Co., Oregon City, Ind.

Do you know that more real danger lurks in a common cold than in any other of the minor ailments? The safe way is to take Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, a thoroughly reliable preparation, and rid yourself of the cold as quickly as possible. This remedy is for sale by Hunter Bros. Co., Oregon City, Ind.

## 2 BOYS THOUGHT THIEVES ARE SHOT

### DEPUTY SHERIFF WHEELER FIRES ON LADS HE FINDS IN BARN

### ONE SERIOUSLY WOUNDED IN BREAST

### Portland Young Men, on Way to Eastern Oregon, Stop in Stable to Get Feed

Portland, Feb. 11.—Two young men, on their way to Eastern Oregon, stopped in a stable to get feed. Mistaking them for horse thieves, M. J. Wheeler, deputy sheriff, living near Boring, shot and seriously wounded Donald Cooper and Kenneth Specht, both of Portland, early Monday morning. Mr. Wheeler was awakened by a noise in his barn about 1 o'clock, and made an investigation. He found Specht, who is 17 years of age, and Cooper, who is 29 years of age