

COOPER'S DISCOVERY

Best For Your Stomach

Nearly half the people nowadays are simply dragging themselves through life. They feel dull and listless, and are generally "a bunch of nerves." The strain of modern living is the cause of this condition. We do everything in a hurry and nature cannot stand the pace.

Are you one of these half-sicks? Have you an irregular appetite? Do you feel bloated after eating? Do you feel languid and tired all the time? Do you suffer from headaches? Have you a bad taste in your mouth, or coated tongue? Is your breath offensive? Do you suffer from biliousness.

If you have these symptoms your system is in a weakened condition and your stomach, liver and kidneys need attention.

COOPER'S NEW DISCOVERY

is restoring health to thousands who are thus afflicted. If you are one of these unfortunate sufferers you will do well to give this medicine a trial.

Cooper's New Discovery is the one best remedy for stomach trouble because it is simple and direct. It puts into wholesome action the stomach, liver, bowels, blood system and nerves, thereby restoring the vital forces which have been unduly exhausted through lack of proper nutrition. Thus you will be restored from dyspepsia, indigestion, biliousness, loss of vigor, constipation, anaemia, dependency gastric disturbances and most of the diseases which attack a weakened system.

The human body will cure itself of almost anything if nature is given a chance. When every meal digests properly, flushing the veins with good rich blood, clearing away the impurities, feeding the nerves and muscles as nature intended they should be fed you will feel like a new man.

COOPER'S NEW DISCOVERY WILL DO THIS.

JONES DRUG COMPANY



THIS is Mrs. Searles. Harry will not be able to go to the office today. He is quite ill and I have telephoned for the doctor. Thank you, Mr. Wiley, I'm sure I hope so. Yes, I'll tell him not to worry." Prompt telephonic notification of the enforced absence of a member of the office force makes a rearrangement of the work possible and is always appreciated.



Pacific Telephone and Telegraph Co.

Every Bell Telephone is a Long Distance Station

SWISSCO GROWS NEW HAIR

Stops Dandruff and Restores Gray or Faded Hair to its Natural Color
LARGE TRIAL BOTTLE FREE



ASLEEP AT THE SWITCH
Why Wear Yourself Out Fixing Up Old Switches, When You Can Have A Beautiful Head of Hair All Your Own.

Swissco grows all the hair you want. Changes gray or faded hair to a youthful color without dyeing or staining. Stops dandruff and all hair and scalp troubles. Send 10c in silver or stamps to pay for postage, etc., to Swissco Hair Remedy Co., 5311 P. O. Square, Cincinnati, O. and get a large free trial bottle.

Swissco is on sale everywhere by druggists and drug departments at 50c and \$1.00 a bottle.

JONES DRUG COMPANY

sorts of spirits at the mystic hour of 12." She looked at me from her bright, keen eyes, as if testing the quality of my courage.

"I always read until midnight, Miss Dorinda," I explained frankly, "and if spirits want to walk in lamplight they won't disturb me a particle."

Miss Dorinda smiled cheerfully. "I am glad," she said simply, "that you are so sensible. Mrs. Stone occupied the room one night and declared she didn't sleep a wink for the whispering. I told her it was the coffee she drank before she went to bed. I will send up a tray of supper, Miss Cameron. Getting here so late in the evening, you will want a good rest."

The supper came up and was eaten before a small fire sputtering on the wide hearth, for a gentle rain was falling outside, and it was cool in the large mahogany chamber. I prepared leisurely for bed, turning back the snowy, lavender scented sheets with a delightful sense of anticipation in the dreamless slumber I should enjoy. Contrary to my usual habit, I did not lie awake and read. On the contrary, I extinguished the lamp, flung a window wide to the soft wet air and went to sleep, watching the flickering firelight against the polished mahogany furniture.

I had not noticed the striking clock in the room, but it was there on the mantelshelf. Ten and 11 had chimed from its depths, but I had slept undisturbed. Suddenly I sat up in bed, awake, alert, with the last strokes of 12 sounding in my ears. The fire was burning brightly, and I could see that the hour was midnight. A little shiver of dread went over me. I could not help listening intently for those whispering voices which had disturbed Mrs. Stone the night she occupied the mahogany room.

"There was not a sound except the ticking of the clock and the gentle fall of rain on the tin roof of the porch



"MISS WHO?" HE ASKED BRUSQUELY.

without. Once the fire hissed as a raindrop fell down the wide throat of the chimney, and it was so like a whisper that I jumped a little.

"As I lay down once more on my pillow I became conscious of a peculiar sensation. It was true that I heard no voices, that the writhe-like forms crossed my vision, yet I seemed to be among animate things. I was receiving information from some unknown source. I stared at the highboy, counted the glass knobs of the drawers, assured myself that there was nothing but the reflection of the firelight on the polished front, when all of a sudden I saw—

Out of the polished surface there grew a picture—dark shadows for a background of shrubbery, a winding path bordered with flowers, and standing there was Miss Dorinda Page as she appeared in the large painting in the drawing room below—Miss Dorinda of thirty years ago, fair and sweet and very shy. She was timidly offering a rose to a youth, who looked at her with eyes of despairing adoration. He bent and kissed her in sudden, passionate farewell, turned and disappeared in the shrubbery, leaving her, white and trembling, to sink on a garden bench. But he had carried the rose away. As Miss Dorinda lensed her head on her rounded arm the picture fled away, and there was nothing save the firelight flickering on the front of the highboy and the ticking of the clock, interrupted by the fall of rain on the roof.

I was not afraid now. I was filled with pity for the sweet, patient little woman who had so studiously taken up the burden of wage earning when she had been left alone. Her house of "paying guests" was always filled, and I, who had known her a dozen years, had by great good luck been placed in the mahogany room and thus stumbled upon the romance in Dorinda's sad life.

The face of the young man was not unfamiliar, and I was sure that I had seen it, older, graver, somewhere. The story of the highboy was clear to me now. It had belonged to Ralph Glenn's people, and it was for his sake she had purchased the heirloom. Ralph Glenn must have been the young man of the picture.

IF YOU HAVE GREY HAIR YOUR ABILITY IS DOUBTED

Young Looking People Are In Constant Demand Everywhere

Competition is keen. You can't hold down the Big Jobs if you are suspected of being a "Back Number." You can't expect to be a successful wage-earner, man or woman, if you are old looking, but whether you work or not, you owe it today to yourself and family to keep looking young. Get a bottle of Hay's Hair Health today. It solves the grey hair problem for every man and woman, young or old. It brings back the full, rich, natural color of the hair—restores it to its natural color immediately.

QUIT IT! SWISSCO STOPS IT

LARGE TRIAL BOTTLE FREE



Dandruff is Maddening. Swissco stops dandruff quickly, grows new hair and restores gray or faded hair to its natural youthful color.

Swissco stops baldness, bald spots, falling hair, scabby scalp, sore scalp, brittle hair or any hair or scalp trouble.

To prove that our claims are true we will send you a large trial bottle free if you will send 10c in silver or stamps to help pay cost of postage and packing to Swissco Hair Remedy Co., 5311 P. O. Square, Cincinnati, O. Swissco will be found on sale at all druggists and drug departments everywhere at 50c and \$1.00 a bottle.

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"Glenn—Glenn—where have I heard that name?" I questioned to myself as I dropped off to sleep, and the answer came as the morning sunlight awoke me to consciousness. "Dr. Glenn, of course, stupid!"

I did not see Miss Page until after breakfast. Then she sought me in the big veranda, where I was studying the railroad time table.

"Not going home so soon?" she exclaimed, with a glance at my occupation. "I hope the mahogany room has not driven you away. You slept well?" "Beautifully," I assured her. "I must run home for a day, and then I shall return to lay the ghost of the mahogany room."

As the stage crawled its way up the long hill to the station I saw in my mind's eye my home city. On one of the handsomest streets there was a row of brownstone houses given over to physicians' offices. On one of the brass plates was the name "Ralph Glenn, M. D." I had met Dr. Glenn once, and as I recollected his features, he might have been that same youth who had taken farewell of pretty Dorinda Page.

There was no harm in trying. I thought, so I made my way home and straight out to the office of Dr. Glenn. The physician was in, and I made my chronic neuralgia the excuse for my visit. When the consultation was over, still I lingered in the office. He, quiet, grave, middle aged, clever looking, watched me as if questioning my delay.

"I am going away for a fortnight," I explained. "I'm going down to Putwick. Perhaps you know the village?"

His face paled, but he smiled politely. "I was born there," he said briefly, and then looked as if he regretted the confidence.

"Then you must know the Page homestead?" I said rapidly. "That is where I am staying. It is the most charming old place, and Miss Dorinda Page is the most charming hostess."

"Miss who?" he asked brusquely, looking down on me from his superior height.

"Miss Dorinda Page," I replied innocently. "She is the last of her family and the sweetest little woman in the world. She"—

"I thought she married Hugh Graham," he burst out, sinking heavily into a chair. "They sent me a wedding invitation. Here it is!" He pulled open a drawer, and from a leather covered box he drew forth a yellowed envelope containing an engraved announcement of the wedding of Dorinda May Page and Hugh Montgomery Graham on April 1, 1890. I read it slowly.

"I'm afraid you are the victim of a joke, an ill timed and fateful April fool trick," I said regretfully as I pointed to the date. "Whoever perpetrated the joke did not spare expense. As a matter of fact, Hugh Graham married Miss Dorinda's cousin, Hannah Page, years ago, long before I knew them. You never went back to Putwick?"

"No; I stayed away after that."

"I'm going back to Putwick tomorrow," I suggested.

"So am I," he exclaimed, rising to his feet with sudden energy. "Just as soon as I can put my affairs in order here I'm going. You are sure—sure that I better go?" He looked at me wistfully, and I could see that he, too, as well as Miss Dorinda, had yet to live out that interrupted romance.

"Sure as—as I am that the ghost of the mahogany room has been laid," I said eagerly, but he was not listening to me. His thoughts were far away in that southern garden where he would once more meet Dorinda Page.

Mutual.
"George, do you know you snore?"
"Do I? I am sorry to hear it."
"So am I."—Fun.

Big Cyanide Plant Is To Be Installed Soon Work To Commence Immediately

Construction work is to begin on the 100-ton cyanide plant on the property of the Ogle Mountain Mining Company early in April. Mr. Charles F. Spaulding, Engineer and expert, will be here by April 1 to take charge of the construction work and the orders for machinery will be placed immediately.

Stop and think what the above statement means to Clackamas County and the state at large. Have you helped finance the proposition? Are you going to let the chance go by? Or are you going to get in and help us along? Now is the time a little help will be appreciated, for when the plant is completed it will do the rest. If you don't want to help, just keep your eye on Ogle Mountain and watch the gold bricks come out, and console yourself by the old saying, "The chance has gone by."

This is one of the many recommendations that we have of the Engineer,

Mr. Charles F. Spaulding, who is to take charge of the work at the mine. Copy Gilbert Wilks & Co., Inc., Electrical Engineers and General Contractors, Denver, Col.

To whom it may concern—The bearer, Mr. Charles F. Spaulding, has been known to me for a considerable time past and I consider him one of the best mining and concentration engineers of the West. He is painstaking, and being possessed of great natural ability, has brought several hard propositions to a successful termination, and I have no hesitation in strongly recommending him to any one needing high grade services in his line.

Signed, WILLIAM H. GREY, M. & E. E.

Under the management of Mr. Spaulding we feel sure we are going to get all there is coming to us, and the best of treatment for he has the name of doing things right.

Where can you place a few dollars with the chance of winning larger profits? There is no easier money made than there is in mining. Why do we say we have a mine? Because we have our property developed, the veins are of true fissure origin, there are many in number and range in width from four to seventeen feet; are located from surface to thirteen hundred feet in depth and all carry values in payable quantities. What more can you ask, as these are facts and the property is located right here at home and owned by home people.

Gentlemen, what more can we do to prove to you that we have one of the best investments for big returns on the Pacific Coast? Our display of ore is credited among mining men as being the best on the coast. Call at our office, Tenth and Main Streets, and learn all particulars or fill out the following contract:

Coupon

STOCK FULLY PAID AND NON ASSESSABLE. CAPITAL 1,000,000 SHARES, PAR VALUE \$1.

I hereby subscribe for and purchase _____ shares of Treasury Stock of the Ogle Mountain Mining Company at the agreed price of 70 cents a share, total \$_____. I hereby agree to pay for same on the following terms: 25 per cent when the machinery is ordered and work starts, and 25 per cent on the first of each month thereafter until full amount is paid, said stock to be issued on final payment.

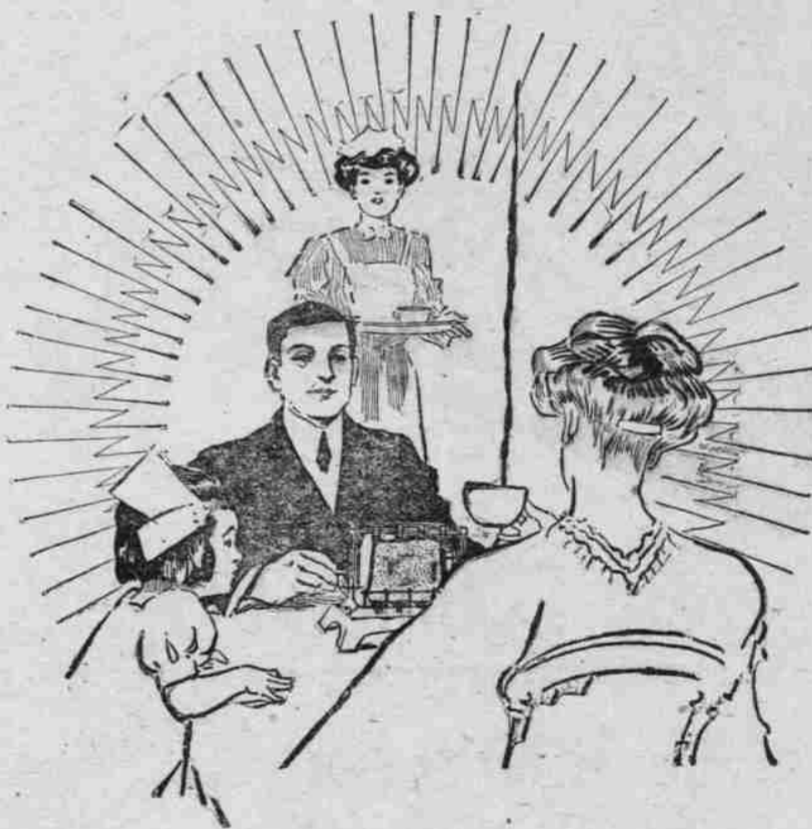
Signed _____

Address _____

Date, March _____, 1913.

OGLE MOUNTAIN MINING CO.

By _____



The Superiority of Electric Toast

to the charred, or brittle, or soggy kind made in the tedious old-fashioned way, is relatively the same as the superiority of grilled steak to fried steak.

For one-tenth of a cent a slice the General Electric Radiant Toaster makes Perfect Toast faster than you can eat it. It is Perfect Toast because the radiant heat forces the necessary chemical change in the bread. This insures delicious golden Toast that fairly melts in your mouth.

You can operate the General Electric Radiant Toaster on the finest damask table cloth. Its neat porcelain base and cheerful glowing coils add grace and charm to any table.

This little toaster is on display at our store in the Beaver Building on Main Street.

Portland Railway, Light & Power Company

Beaver Building, Main Street

Plants That Hate One Another.

Fancy two plants being so unfriendly that the mere neighborhood of one is death to the other. Yet this is the case with two well known English plants. These are the thistle and the rape. If a field is infested with thistles which come up year after year and ruin the crops, all you have to do is to sow it with rape. The thistle will be absolutely annihilated.

DOING.

Not what I have, but what I do, is my kingdom. To each of us is given a certain inward talent, a certain outward environment of fortune; to each of us, by wisest combination of these two, a certain maximum of capability.—Thomas Carlyle.

If you saw it in the Enterprise it's so.

THIS WILL INTEREST MOTHERS.

Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children, A Certain Relief for Feverishness, Headache, Bad Stomach, Teething Disorders, more and regulate the Bowels and Destroy Worms. They break up colds in 24 hours. They are so pleasant to the taste Children like them. Over 16,000 testimonials. Used by Mothers for 23 years. They never fail. Sold by all Druggists, 50c. Sample mailed FREE. Address, Allen S. Climated, Le Roy, N. Y.