

EVERY DAY IS RED LETTER DAY WITH ADAMS RED TRADING STAMPS

# ADAMS'

## Saturday Bargains

<b>Extra Special.</b> In Ladies Tailored Suits for Saturday, <b>\$12.50</b>	<b>Extraordinary Sale</b> Of Men's Suits for Saturday <b>\$9.80</b>
<b>Adams' Saturday Shoe Sale</b>	
Ladie's high heel button shoes	<b>\$1.98</b>
Girl's shoes, 8 to 12	<b>\$1.29</b>
Girl's shoes 12 1-2 to 2	<b>\$1.38</b>
Boy's shoes 8 to 11	<b>98c</b>
Boy's shoes 11 1-2 to 2	<b>\$1.28</b>
Boy's Shoes 2 1-2 to 7	<b>\$1.48</b>
Men's shoes	<b>\$1.98</b>

<b>Ladie's Dress Skirts</b> Former Price \$5 to \$10 last day of this sale Saturday ..... <b>\$1.98</b>	<b>Dress Gingham</b> New lot just opened handsome patterns al- ways worth 12c Satur- day only, per yd. .... <b>9c</b>
<b>New Percales</b> Navy blue and fast col- ors, all you want to- day, per yd. .... <b>7c</b>	<b>White Outing Flannel</b> New lot, today only, until sold, per yd. .... <b>7c</b>
<b>Ladie's Hose</b> Fast black, in regular or out sizes for Satur- day per pair. .... <b>11c</b>	<b>Topsy Hose</b> For children or for all sizes, for Saturday only per pair ..... <b>17c</b>

The Cream of the Trading Stamps are the ADAMS RED TRADING STAMPS. See Our Fine Premiums  
**ADAMS DEPARTMENT STORE**

### LOCAL BRIEFS

H. A. Montgomery is spending several days in this city visiting friends. He was formerly City Engineer, but for the past few months has been in Washington.

Mr. and Mrs. Forbes Pratt, of Portland, are spending the week-end in this city as the guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Pratt.

Thomas Lovitt, the son of Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Lovitt, was the victim of a painful accident Wednesday afternoon, when he fell and fractured his left arm. The boy had been doing some work at one of the neighbors, and was returning home when he fell and the broken arm was the result. The boy has been unfortunate this year, as he had a severe case of the typhoid fever in the fall and winter.

Thomas Lovelace has accepted a position as time-keeper with the Oregon-Washington Railroad & Navigation company in Portland.

Prof. and Mrs. W. J. Ford have returned to their home in Estacada after visiting friends in this city.

Dale Campbell, of Woodburn, was a recent visitor in the city.

Mrs. S. A. Kemp, of Woodburn, has been visiting friends in Oregon City for several days.

W. H. Blair, of Canby, shipped five hogs to Portland Friday. The largest weighed 335 pounds. This is considered very good for this time of the year.

H. S. Wilson, of this city was in Canby Friday and disposed of 250 pounds of salmon, which were caught in the river at Oregon City.

25,000 pounds of butter is the record set by the Corvallis creamery, at Canby, during the month of April.

Canby has a new confectionery store and ice cream parlor, which is being run by Oather & Anderson. The new store is doing well, being operated in the building from which Huntley's drug store moved.

M. J. Lee was a Friday visitor in Oregon City.

J. P. Jones, a prominent farmer residing near Scott's Mills, was in the city Friday and will be here Saturday attending to court matters.

Charles Scott, of Scott's Mills, is in this city for several days in connection with the Gault murder trial. Carl Hamilton, of Vancouver, Wn., is in the city for a few days.

### A RELIABLE HAIR TONIC

It is an easy matter to prevent baldness, dandruff and other diseases of the scalp by using Meritol Hair Tonic. It should be used regularly to keep the scalp free of dandruff germs, as these germs are the cause of the majority of cases of dandruff and later, baldness. We are authorized to guarantee Meritol Hair Tonic. For sale by Jones Drug Co.

**MERITOL PILE REMEDY**

A new scientific preparation for both internal and external use and absolutely without an equal for the treatment of piles in any form. Ask us to show you this remedy and explain its many advantages. Jones Drug Co.

### SHAKE INTO YOUR SHOES

Allen's Foot-Powder, the anti-septic powder. It relieves painful, itching, tender, nervous feet, and instantly takes the sting out of corns and bunions. It's the greatest comfort discovery of the age. Allen's Foot-Powder makes tight or new shoes feel easy. It is a certain relief for sweating, callous, swollen, tired, itching feet. Always use Allen's Foot-Powder in New shoes. Try it to-day. Sold everywhere, 25 cts. Don't accept any substitutes. For FREE trial package address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

## The Angel of The Household

She Was Also Its Boss

By ESTHER VANDEVEER

When I became engaged to my Julia it was with a condition which she imposed upon me that her aunt, whom she considered one of those "angels of the household" we hear so much about, should live with us. I was totally inexperienced in domestic life except what I had known at my own home, and since we had been a united family—father, mother and children, with no outside element—my idea of the home circle was that all families lived happily together. I told Julia that she would need some one at home during the long days when I was at business and it was very fortunate that her aunt was available.

Aunt Abigail had fitted so well in the house of which she had long been the head that it did not occur to either her or Julia or myself that she would not fit in a family where she must resign all authority to her niece, whom she had brought up from a little girl. What was our surprise, when on our sitting down to the first meal to see Aunt Abigail assume the woman's end of the table!

Nothing could have occurred to show us so suddenly and clearly that we had begun married life with a handicap. It was plain that the old lady expected to go right along as head of the household without any variation from what she had been accustomed to. It was also plain to me that the incubus would be much harder for Julia to bear than for me. I would be away from the house from 8 in the morning until 6 in the evening, while Julia would be in her own household, which would be under the guidance of Aunt Abigail. Instead of expressing my feelings, therefore, I



"WOULD YOU HAVE ME OFFEND HIM AT SUCH COST?"

smoothed matters over, told Julia that we would find a modus vivendi by which term the diplomats express a way of getting on without going to war—and she must not worry.

But the only way of living together peaceably was to turn over everything pertaining to the house, to say nothing of our other affairs, to the angel of the household. Our honeymoon was followed by a vinegar moon, at the end of which something happened which furnished me with an idea. I am one of those fellows who are constitutionally opposed to butting heads against a stone wall when people can go around, over or under it. That which I speak of as having happened seemed to offer a bypath over which Julia and I might travel to peacefully recover our home.

The incident referred to was the death of a cousin of mine who had the sole care of her father's home. I received a letter announcing my cousin's death at the breakfast table and, assuming a melancholy air, said:

"It is my duty to take my uncle Amos into my own home and give him the attention he has received from his daughter. You'll help us out in the matter, won't you, Aunt Abigail?"

Aunt Abigail's countenance did not indicate that her heart would be in this merciful work. As angel of the household she did not fancy dividing her sway with a disagreeable old man. She asked if there were no other relatives whose duty it was more than mine to give the old man a home.

I replied that there was no one. She then asked how old my uncle was, and I replied that he was fifty-eight.

Knowing that the mistress as well as the angel of the household would bring a pressure to bear on Julia to break up this plan of mine, I did not consult my wife in the matter. As I expected, on my return from business Julia came to me with a protest, which I was sure had come from her aunt, against introducing a firebrand into our happy household. I replied that I had respected Julia's sense of duty in the matter of providing a home for her aunt and I now expected her to be equally just to me with reference to my poor uncle. And I made my reply so decisive that it was evident there would be no use in trying to alter my resolution.

Now, my Uncle Amos was one of the finest old fellows in the world and would no more enumber me and my wife or any other young couple for that matter than he would commit murder. He had befriended me many a time, and I proposed that he should do so once more. When he had become settled in his new life after his daughter's death I went to him and told him of my proposition to my family to take him in and give him a home.

He was about to interrupt me with a protest when I went on with my plan, asking him if he would oblige me by visiting us for so long as would be necessary to get Aunt Abigail out of the

house. I should expect him to make himself as disagreeable as possible—the more disagreeable the sooner his work would be done.

Uncle Amos argued against the move, saying that I would better omit my wife's aunt by turning her out, but I convinced him that the family peace would be better preserved by my method than by his. So at last he promised to aid me if I would wait awhile. I waited a month; then with my uncle's leave announced to my family that the poor old man would be with us the next evening for dinner to remain indefinitely.

When on the day of his arrival we were sitting down to the dinner table I motioned my uncle to the seat at my right. But he, seeing Aunt Abigail at the other end of the table, snuffed the air with assumed anger and said:

"I've been used to sitting at the head of my own table for forty years, and I see no reason why I should take a back seat now." He glared at Aunt Abigail, as much as to say, "I propose to have the same rights as the other interloper."

I at once deferred to the old gentleman, giving him my seat, thus resigning the remaining half of the head of the house. His selfishness brought a frown to the face of Aunt Abigail, and I am quite sure she had no idea whatever that her own selfishness was exactly the equivalent of the disagreeable old man opposite her.

We had not been long dining before Uncle Amos addressed my aunt: "These young people deserve encouragement. They're mighty good to take us old folks in and give us a home. I presume that you have made them a good settlement."

Julia and I looked at each other. Aunt Abigail, who was well off, had not even given Julia her trousseau. The old lady glared at my uncle and made no reply.

"Well," resumed the old gentleman, "I don't propose to be outdone by any body. What you give them, I give."

Still the only reply was a glare.

"What do you say to starting a fund of \$10,000 each? I'm ready to turn over ten per cent first mortgage bonds worth in the market \$12,000 to \$13,000 if you'll do the same."

"I would love you understand, sir," Aunt Abigail finally replied, "that I do my giving independently of you or any one else."

"Oh, well," said Uncle Amos, "then I'll do the giving alone. I intended to leave my nephew that amount in my will, and now that he has been so kind as to give me a home for the rest of my days I'm willing to pay for it. Tomorrow I'll transfer the bonds to him."

And so he did, thus assuming an advantage over the old lady that she could not regain except by coming down with an equal amount. This I knew she would not do, nor would my wife ever get the benefit of any part of her property, for it was all willed to a ne'er-do-well son who had a large family of his own. As to my uncle's property, I knew very well that with the death of his daughter I would, if I should outlive him, inherit all of it.

Uncle Amos played his part remarkably well. Aunt Abigail would have dominated me through my wife and broken up my game but for his generosity. Whenever Julia came to me to beg me to get rid of my uncle I did only to say: "My dear, how can I do that when he has given us \$12,000 and I expect to be the heir of all his property? Would you have me offend him at such cost?" That always ended the argument.

Uncle Amos was not slow to discern those things by which Aunt Abigail set most store and never failed to claim them for himself. Nevertheless the old lady hung on. On several occasions my uncle would have given up the struggle had I not represented to him that if he deserted me I should have Aunt Abigail on my shoulders for the rest of my life, as Stubbard the Sailor carried the Old Man of the Sea. Then he would say, "I'll stick to it awhile longer, my dear boy," and renewed the contest.

At last Aunt Abigail told my wife that if we didn't get rid of that old miserant she would leave herself, hinting at the same time that she had meditated dividing her fortune at her death between her son and Julia, and if she left the son would get all.

Julia, who believed the old woman's statement, made a final effort in her aunt's behalf, but I stood firm, and our household was at last bereft of its angel. We loved to have Uncle Amos with us and kept him as long as possible under the plea that if he went away the angel would come back. But after she had settled herself in her own home the old gentleman departed, making us a present of ten more bonds as "some token of his gratitude for our great kindness to him in offering him a home."

He did not live long after this, and happily before he died we were enabled to show our own gratitude by nursing him during his last illness and were thankful for the opportunity.

Aunt Abigail is now a very old woman and bids fair to be a centenarian.

### EXCESS IS ERROR.

Moderation in all things is the rule of the man of wisdom. Excess is always error. Anything may be overdone. The law of temperance applies to all phases of life. There is nothing, however good, in which man may not become intemperate.



## Will Be a Little Late

"THIS is John. Will be a little late for dinner tonight. I'm bringing out Mr. Forbush. Expect us about seven o'clock."

The thoughtful husband never fails to notify his good wife that he is going to be late for dinner, or that he is bringing home a guest.

The Bell Telephone in the home helps out the housewife in many ways.

Every Bell Telephone is a Long Distance Station

**THE PACIFIC TELEPHONE & TEL. CO.**

### RECALL PETITIONS OUT; CRITICIZE TIMBER CRUISING

Petitions are in circulation asking for the recall of County Judge Beattie and County Commissioner N. Blair. The petitions are being put forth by the same interests that have filed complaints with the joint committee of citizens and Live Wires with regard to conduct of county affairs, and charge that irregularities have been indulged in by the court in regard to county bridge work.

Complaint is also made of the fact that the county has entered into a contract with an outside firm to cruise Clackamas timber lands. The cruising of these lands has already produced figures which will increase the assessed values of these holdings over 100 per cent in many instances, but no mention of this result is made in the complaint upon which the petitions are based.

A small classified ad will rent that vacant room.



## 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 gilled steak to fried steak.

For one-tenth of a cent a slice the General Electric Radiant Toaster makes Perfect Toast faster than you can cut 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

# You Look Prematurely Old

Because of those ugly, grizzly, gray hairs. Use "LA CREOLE" HAIR RESTORER. Price, \$1.00, retail.

## This is the Age of the Young?

Step back ten years and take a new grip on life, while your earning power may be as great as ever, you know that the young man has the opportunity. LA CREOLE restores your hair to its natural color.

For Sale and recommended by **JONES DRUG CO.**