

Willing.



The Almighty Dollar With a Hole In It

We all like to think that our own dollar is sound and worth 100 cents. If some one tries to pass us a dollar with a hole in it, or one plugged with lead, we make an emphatic protest.

And yet some of us go along, day by day, letting each of our dollars buy us an average of about 70c. apiece.

All of which comes from the unthrifty American habit of careless spending, or, in other words, buying things in a hurry without thought and consideration.

MARVELS OF PHOTOGRAPHY.

How Creatures Invisible to the Eye Are Shown as Monsters.

Photographing the invisible sounds like a misnomer, but correct to say invisible by the unaided eye. This complex and valuable science is revealing wonders in the excessively minute, and myriad objects, animals and inanimate, are brought to view whose existence has all along been unknown.

Two methods of illuminating the objects are in use—strong light is passed through very thin layers of the substance or reflected from the outside surface of thick masses and also from the external portions of exceedingly small opaque bodies.

These solid particles can be placed on glass slides or floated in transparent liquids, as a drop of water between two very thin glasses. Pinch the glasses close together; there is no danger of killing the smaller kinds of animals, such as bacteria and microbes. They have plenty of room in a film of water so thin as to be beyond imagination.

The magnifying lenses for expansion of images of these minute objects require the most consummate skill in manufacture, the microcamera likewise, and the two combined are triumphs of human genius. The finished products, the perfected pictures, are highly educational. Many different kinds of greatly improved glass are now made in Jena, Germany, and these have almost revolutionized microscopy.

And the wonders accomplished by using the most sensitive plates ever made, and these with many different kinds of waves of light, are almost beyond comprehension.

The "Arabian Nights" people are eclipsed. Thus put a drop of stagnant water on glass, lay a thin plate upon it, press down, and the layer of water will be this indeed. Put it under the microscope, turn bright light through the layer, pass this light into the very small camera and let it fall on a prepared moving film; then the amazing effect of animals in motion is to be fixed on a film that is itself in motion. This film, a long strip, is then placed on rollers and unwound, so that it will pass powerful projecting lenses in a moving picture outfit.

This is, indeed, photographing the unknown. Since man appeared on earth no such aid to refined research into nature's labyrinths has been discovered. Then a large audience can see all that there is in a minute drop of water on a screen from ten to sixteen feet in diameter. Totally invisible creatures become monsters and move with great rapidity before the eyes of the people. Thousands of new species of minute living organisms are rescued from realms of the unknown.

—Edgar Lucien Larkin in New York American.

Bamboos as Water Pitchers. In the Hawaiian Islands the natives carry their supply of water about with them in long bamboo tubes, the joints of which have been knocked out. Girls may be seen making their way to near-by springs with the family "water jug." They patiently fill the long hollow in the bamboo with water, blocking up the end with a wooden plug. This is then carried to the hut and lasts the family for several days, keeping cool and sweet in this novel receptacle. The larger bamboo trunks are used in the same way as receptacles for storing various household commodities.—World Wide Magazine.

Changed With Time. The word "affectionate" is an instance of how meanings change, for an affectionate person was originally the reverse of agreeable, the word meaning passionate or willful. John Knox in 1554 writes of "the government of an affectionate woman" being "a rage without reason," and a century later another writer deprecates the evils of affectionate soldiers. And now, as any nursemaid knows, affectionate soldiers have no evils.—London Standard.

Silenced. "Do you know, Clara, we ought not to subscribe to the opera any more. We bind ourselves, and afterward we have to hear the same things over and over again."

"As if that were any reason! I have also bound myself and have to hear the same things over and over again from you."—Meggendorfer Blatter.

MANY VISIT WILHOIT. Mr. and Mrs. M. D. Latourette, Mrs. E. J. Daulton, Misses Helen and Bess Daulton, Miss Kathleen Sealy, Ben and Lee Harding, C. J. Miller, Frank Jagger and Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Brodie were among the Oregon City people who visited Wilhoit Springs Sunday.

A GOOD INVESTMENT. There is no better investment than a fifty-cent piece in a bottle of Meritol White Liniment. Muscular aches, rheumatic pains, swellings, lameness and soreness of the muscles are promptly relieved. Meritol White Liniment is especially recommended as a general pain killer of unusual merit. Jones Drug Co.

A TIMID GIRL

By JOHN B. OVERAKER

Nellie was her name, though if she had been born in New England when they were naming children for the human virtues they would have called her Modesty. Timidity would have also described her, for she appeared to be afraid of her shadow. She was a typewriter in my private bank out in the western town of B. My institution was a small one, and I required but a small force. There was one teller, who paid and received; also a bookkeeper, a boy and my typewriter.

One day a party of robbers rode into an adjoining town, pulled up at the bank, shot the cashier dead, emptied the loose currency into bags and galloped away, all within seven minutes. Their leader was known to be a desperate youngster called Kid Malone, scarcely twenty-two years old.

When Kid Malone a few days later rode into another town and robbed another bank with only one man to assist him and in less time than before, it occurred to me that I had better be taking measures to prepare for an attack on my own institution. I called my little force together for consultation. The cashier proposed that a revolver be so fixed in the door of my private office that I could fire it immediately on the appearance of a robber and another be similarly fixed to his window. The bookkeeper should also be armed. Bob, the boy, said he intended to arm himself with hand grenades. When it came Nellie's turn to make suggestions she said she couldn't think of anything. In case a robber came she would duck under her typewriter table. But after a number of propositions, none of which seemed to be practical, she gathered her wits and surprised us all by a very sensible proposition.

"These preparations to fight desperate men frighten me. It seems to me that they should rather be met by artifice. Until this scare is over how would it do to conceal the cash in something that could be easily removed? I know you'll think it ridiculous, but I have an idea that I think I could work myself if I could only keep enough courage. How would it do to have a baby carriage standing near the back door with a lot of little pillows and blankets and quilts in it, just as though there was a baby asleep, and under the covering to keep the cash during banking hours? Then if this Kid Malone comes to rob the bank I can shriek, run to the baby carriage and wheel it away."

"That's an idea worth considering," said I.

The more I thought about Nellie's plan the more I approved of it. A baby carriage was procured, and as soon as the bank opened in the morning the bulk of the funds was put in it and kept there till after 3 o'clock, when we closed the doors. The carriage stood in a hallway, the opening to which was screened so as to conceal the bank officials when they went to it to put in or take out cash. Nellie's machine was within a few feet of the passage, and in case of trouble it would be the most natural thing in the world for her to take to flight through the exit. All I feared was that if we were attacked the girl would be so frightened that she wouldn't stop in her flight to wheel away the treasure.

We kept up our precaution for three days, and since it was quite inconvenient in doing business I was about to abandon it, but Nellie said she had dreamed that Kid Malone had appeared and somehow had got away with a lot of money. I am ashamed to confess that I was influenced by this dream, which decided me to keep up our precaution for another day.

About 11 o'clock the next morning a clatter of horses' hoofs was heard coming down the street. Nellie heard it and turned pale. She didn't wait for the baby carriage, and both she and it disappeared. I heard the riding party stop before the bank and sat still, intending to submit to a robbery of what few bills there were on the counters. The teller crouched down below his window, the bookkeeper ducked under his desk, and as for Bob, he followed Nellie out through the back door.

I waited every minute expecting to see armed men come in through the front door, but nobody came. Then I heard the horses without trot away. I was wondering what it all meant when Bob came in and cried:

"Stung!"

He had been running and was out of breath. When he recovered he said that Nellie had gone from the back around to the front door, where one of the party of riders had helped her on to a horse, while another had taken the contents of the baby carriage under his arm, and, mounting, the party had ridden out of town.

I could not believe the story and hurried out to the street, where I saw the baby carriage standing on the sidewalk. A crowd was gathering, several of whom assured me that they had seen my typewriter riding away beside a man whom they recognized for Kid Malone.

I went back into the bank and told my force to keep their mouths shut. I was not entirely broken up by the loss, though I was badly crippled. Fortunately we kept only enough cash in the bank to get on with, the rest being hidden in my home.

Nellie was Kid Malone's girl, and she had secured a place in my bank on purpose to assist him to rob me.

Humor of a Genius. Elizabeth Barrett Browning combined with an exalted spirituality an inimitable sense of humor which pervaded all her days. As illustrating this humor Lillian Whiting tells in "The Brownings—Their Life and Art," the story of the time Poe sent Mrs. Browning a volume of his poems with an inscription on the flyleaf that declared her to be "the noblest of her sex."

"And what could I say in reply," Mrs. Browning laughingly remarked, "but 'Sir, you are the most discerning of yours?'"

A Mighty Cliff. Myling Head, at Stromoe, one of the Faroe Islands, has a sheer drop of 2,200 feet from the crest to the sea.

SHIPS JUST LIKE A VILLAGE.

Strange Little Worlds Are the South Pacific Ocean Steamers.

In the morning (how strange at sea) I was awakened by the bleating of a lamb and by a lusty cockcrow. The Royal Mail steamers of the west coast are a strange little world. Built for an ocean where storms are unknown, they combine certain comforts not to be found on much more pretentious boats.

Their saloons and cabins are exceptionally large and open directly upon the promenade decks that stretch the entire length of the ship, there being, properly speaking, no stowage and no second class. The natives and others who cannot afford the first class ticket travel in the "cubierta," as it is called, a deck at the stern roofed with canvas, but otherwise open, where in picturesque confusion, surrounded by bags and bundles, they roll in hammocks or lie wrapped in shawls.

Toward this deck the hencoop faces—a big two story affair, partly filled with ripening fruits, bananas, oranges and the like and partly with chickens, ducks and other fowl looking fowl, fattening for the table. Between decks stand your beef and mutton on the hoof, gazing mournfully up at you as you look down the hatchways.

Upon this homelike boat, quiet and contented, with no unseemly hurry, you meander down the coast at ten knots. The air is soft as a caress, and for at least eight months of the year the sea is as placid as a mountain lake, a glassy mirror reflecting an azure sky.—Ernest Plexotto in Scribner's Magazine.

POCKETS VERSUS HAND BAGS.

Real Reason of the Subjection of Woman to Man.

Civilized man finds it difficult to make his way through life without a dozen pockets. The ordinary walking suit has fifteen. Civilized woman makes her way through life without pockets, depending on a single bag carried in the hand. The professional humorists have never tired of commenting on woman's pocketless condition, but it is really no laughing matter.

Here is a sex difference which is something more than fashion, which goes to the very heart of the subjection of woman to man. If we accept Spencer's definition of the evolutionary process as consisting in progress from an indefinite homogeneity to a definite heterogeneity the superior position of man is at once established. His fifteen diversified pockets, each allocated to a separate use—watch, cigar case, pocketknife, purse, newspaper and package of garden seeds—need only be contrasted with the single reticule in which the female of the species stores away an uncoordinated mass of handkerchiefs, toilet articles, car fare, press clippings, telephone addresses, dress goods samples, confectionery, memoranda and tradesmen's bills that have long been settled by check.

Strong in his pockets, man walks the earth free in the play of his upper limbs, whereas woman sacrifices the use of her right arm before venturing out in a world of street cars, motor-cars, moving staircases, elevators and ticket booths.—New York Post.

No Wonder She Behaved. "I believe," said the minister, with a twinkle in his eye, "that the saying that children and fools tell the truth" is true. The other day my wife and I were invited out to dinner. The children of the family were so remarkably well behaved that my wife remarked:

"What lovely, well behaved children yours are, Mrs. Brown?"

"Both Mr. and Mrs. Brown beamed at this approval of their offspring, when up piped little Mary. 'Well, pa said that if we didn't behave he'd knock our blocks off, didn't you, pa?'—Mothers' Magazine.

Royal Informality. At Cadenen, Emperor William's model farm in West Prussia, where he loves to tramp about in rough clothes and high top boots, there is a certain blacksmith whose hand is never too itching for his kaiser to shake. The Princess Victoria Luise from earliest years has shared her father's liking for the man's sterling qualities. One day the emperor and princess, in company with a high official, called at the smithy. As its owner turned from work to welcome them the kaiser introduced him as "a special friend of my daughter's."—Pictorial Review.

Toasted Bugs. An insect much resembling the June bug and found in great quantities in the high plains about Quito, capital of Ecuador, is toasted and eaten as a delicacy by the natives of that country. It is sold in the streets in the same manner as are chestnuts in the cities of this country. The roasted bugs taste very much like toasted bread.

Not Well Pleased. "I had to kill my dog this morning," said the boob. "Was he mad?" asked the cheerful idiot. "Well, he didn't seem any too well pleased," replied the boob.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Most Interesting. Woman is the most interesting thing ever invented. One half the world spends its time writing about her, and the other half spends its time reading about her.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Never spend your money before you have it.—Thomas Jefferson.

Queer Job. "Here's a man who has a queer job," said the cheerful idiot as he looked up from his paper. "What does he do?" asked the boob. "He is bookkeeper for a bookseller," replied the cheerful idiot.—Exchange.

To the People of Oregon City. We wish to again call your attention to the fact that we are sole agents in this city for Meritol Pile Remedy. Our success with this remedy has far exceeded our most sanguine expectations. Therefore, we are pleased to recommend and guarantee every package of Meritol Pile Remedy. Jones Drug Co.

AUTO INVADERS STORE

NEW YORK, June 2: Sometimes it is quite difficult to escape from being run down by an automobile. Automobiles seem to be bound to run somebody down and if they cannot find any victims upon the public streets, they pursue them into houses and stores. There were a number of persons, among them two women with small children, in a grocery store on First avenue, near 74th St., the other evening, never dreaming that they were in imminent danger of being run down, when a wicked and bloodthirst automobile became unmanageable and crashed through the big plate glass window right into the store. The people in the store were wholly unprepared for the sudden onslaught and were bowled over like ninepins in a bowling alley. All received more or less serious injuries.

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS

W. W. Everhart and wife to P. C. Miller and wife, lots 1, 2, 3 and 4, block 3, Everhart's add. to Molala; \$1.

Ambrose Pleunard and wife to William E. Baker and wife, tract adjacent to Clackamas Heights; \$200.

William N. Chilcote and wife to Ernest Lehman and wife, 35 acres in Sec. 32, T. 1 S., R. 3 E.; \$10.

Ernest Lehman and wife to W. N. Chilcote east half of N. E. 1/4 of N. E. 1/4 and north half of S. E. 1/4 of Sec. 26, T. 6 S., R. 2 E., also sawmill buildings, etc.; \$12.

M. H. Taylor and wife to Neil Taylor, undivided third interest in 133.32 acres in T. 3 S., R. 4 E.; \$1.

William P. Schmidt and wife to Henry M. Williams, lot 6, block 46, Oregon Iron & Steel addition to Oswego; \$350.

E. T. Maas, sheriff, to Candace M. Hartness, part of Lot Whitcombe and wife D. L. C.; \$3,880.59.

BANS ARE ANNOUNCED

Bans for Miss Bertha Margaret Barry and Arthur McNulty were announced for the first time in St. John's Roman Catholic church Sunday by the Rev. Father Hillebrand. Miss Barry is the eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Barry, of this city, and is regarded as one of the brightest and most accomplished members of the younger set. She has lived here the greater part of her life, and has a host of friends who wish her much happiness in her forthcoming marriage.

Mr. McNulty is well and favorably known throughout Clackamas county. The wedding will take place Thursday, June 12, at St. John's church.

FRESHMEN HOLD PICNIC

The freshmen class of the high school gave a picnic at Schnorr's park Saturday afternoon. A party of 150 left Oregon City for Willamette at 11:00 a. m. The afternoon was spent in playing games and outdoor sports, a very enjoyable time being reported by those who were present. The refreshments committee served a delicious feed. After a delightful afternoon everybody adjourned to Shively's opera house to attend the senior play.

Nothing is more disagreeable than eczema, or other skin diseases. It is also dangerous unless speedily checked. Meritol Eczema Remedy will afford instant relief and permanent results. We have never seen a remedy that compares with it. Jones Drug Co.

SHAKE INTO YOUR SHOES

Allen's Foot-Ease, the antiseptic powder. It relieves painful, smarting, 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-Ease makes tight or new shoes feel easy. It is certain relief for sweating, callous, swollen, tired, aching feet. Always use Allen's Foot-Ease. Try it 10 days. Sold everywhere, 25c. Don't accept any substitute. For full package address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

Hen-hatched chicks are early victims of head-lice. Conkey's Head Lice Ointment is sure death to these pests and doesn't injure the chicks. Enough in one tube to save 100 chicks. 19c, 25c. For sale in Oregon City by the Oregon Commission Co.

Advertisement for Krause's Headache Capsules. Text: DOES YOUR HEADACHE? IT WILL NOT if you take KRAUSE'S HEADACHE CAPSULES. They will cure any kind of headache, no matter what the cause. Perfectly harmless. Price 25 Cents. NORMAN LIGHTY MFG. CO., Des Moines, Ia. FOR SALE BY THE JONES DRUG CO.

Advertisement for The Jones Drug Co. Text: THE JONES DRUG CO. We have a large stock of these remedies, just fresh from the laboratory.

Friend of the Housewife

"It is the most useful thing in the house," said a lady of her Bell Telephone. "It takes my message to the market to the merchant, to the doctor, to the fire station, to anybody at any place."

Bell Telephone Service is the standard service of the world, and every Bell Telephone is a Long Distance Station.

Logo of The Pacific Telephone and Telegraph Company. Text: THE PACIFIC TELEPHONE AND TELEGRAPH COMPANY



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.

Advertisement for Portland Railway, Light & Power Company. Text: Portland Railway, Light & Power Company. Beaver Building, Main Street

THIS LADY'S GOOD APPETITE

Mrs. Hansen, in a Letter From Mobile, Tells How She Gained It.

Mobile, Ala.—"I suffered for seven years, with womanly trouble," writes Mrs. Stigurd Hansen in a letter from this city. "I felt weak and always had a headache and was always going to the doctor. At last I was operated on, and felt better, but soon I had the same trouble. My husband asked me to try Cardul, I felt better after the first bottle, and now, I feel fine, and the doctor tells me I am looking better than he ever saw me."

If you are sick and miserable, and suffer from any of the pains due to womanly trouble—try Cardul.

Cardul is successful because it is composed of ingredients that have been found to act curatively on the womanly constitution.

War Declared!

Catarrh Germs Must Be Conquered or Health Will Be Destroyed

If you have catarrh you must vanquish an army of persistent, destructive microbes before you can be healthy.

You might as well choose your weapons, declare war and destroy this army of catarrh germs right now.

Booth's HYOMEI, a pleasant germ destroying air breather over the entire membrane will kill Catarrh germs. Booth's HYOMEI (pronounce it High-o-me) is guaranteed by Huntley Bros. to end catarrh or money back. It surely is fine for coughs and croup. It is a little HYOMEI hard rubber pocket inhaler got a separate bottle of HYOMEI for only 50 cents. If you haven't an inhaler secure a complete outfit for only \$1.00. Just breathe it—no stomach dosing.