

ONLY 8 DAYS MORE

Of our Annual Clearance and Stock Reducing Sale--8 Days of Greater Reductions Than Ever.

This Sale has brought better results than we expected, due in part at least to the fact that *we are making good*. We do not advertise unreasonable reductions nor impossible conditions. Half Price on Ladies' Suits and Coats is going strong, but when we are overstocked at this season of the year, we feel that it is the only thing to do. And for the *Last 8 days of this sale*, or until February 1st, *we are going to cut still deeper* and make every effort to reduce the stock on hand as much as possible before inventory. *Prices given here* should convince *you* that we mean business, as well as make good our every claim that we can save you money. We can quote but a few prices here--Every item in Dry Goods, Furnishings, Shoes and Ready-to-Wear Greatly Reduced

Read This Last 8-Day Price List Carefully---It Will Pay You Well for Your Time

LADIES' SUITS AND COATS

LAST 8 DAY PRICES LESS THAN HALF

- \$30 TO \$35, LONG COATS AND TAILOR SUITS. THE CHOICE OF THE SEASON'S OFFERINGS, FOR **\$14.85**
 - \$25 TO \$28.50 TAILORED SUITS AND LONG COATS. CONSERVATIVE PATTERN, STAPLE MATERIAL AND COLORS **\$12.45**
 - \$17.50 AND \$18.50 LONG COATS AND TAILORED SUITS **\$8.65**
 - \$13.50 TO \$15 LONG COATS, SIZES UP TO 44 **\$6.65**
 - ONE LOT OF MISSES' AND SMALL SIZE LADIES' COATS **\$3.45**
 - LADIES' FUR SCARFS, BROWN AND BLACK, \$2.15 to **\$4.95**
 - ONE LOT OF LADIES' HOUSE DRESSES, MEDIUM AND DARK COLORS, REGULAR SIZES **78c**
 - 75c LADIES' SHORT FLEECE LINED KIMONAS **38c**
 - ALL SILK WAISTS AND SHIRT WAISTS
- AT HALF PRICE**

LAST 8 DAY SPECIALS

AT STILL GREATER REDUCTIONS

- ALL OUR 1913 12 1/2c OUTINGS, PER YARD **8 1/3c**
- MILL ENDS 10c AND 12 1/2c OUTINGS **1/2 Price**
- BEDDING**
- \$10 PENDLETON FANCY ALL-WOOL BLANKETS **\$7.45**
- \$8 PENDLETON FANCY ALL-WOOL BLANKETS **\$5.85**
- \$6.50 OREGON ALL-WOOL PLAID BLANKETS **\$4.95**
- \$2.50 LARGE, SOFT COMFORTS, GOOD COLORS **\$1.89**
- \$1.35 GOOD-SIZED, MEDIUM COLOR COMFORTS **98c**
- 3/4 SIZE COLORED COTTON BLANKETS **58c**
- REMNANTS---HALF PRICE**
- A NEW LOT OF SILK AND DRESS GOODS REMNANTS---NEW GOODS AND GOOD LENGTHS AT HALF PRICE

BRAGG

MERCANTILE COMPANY

Hood River .: Oregon

MEN'S CLOTHING

LAST 8 DAY PRICES MUCH LOWER

- MEN'S \$12.50 CORDUROY, 3-PIECE SUITS **\$6.25**
- MEN'S \$4 WOOL-LINED CORDUROY COATS **\$2.95**
- MEN'S \$3 BLANKET-LINED CORDUROY COATS **\$1.95**
- MEN'S \$3.50 BLANKET-LINED COVERT COATS **\$2.45**
- MEN'S \$1.75 BLANKET-LINED COVERT COATS **\$1.35**
- MEN'S \$3 GUARANTEED CORDUROY PANTS **\$2.25**
- MEN'S \$2.50 SWEET ORR WORK PANTS **\$1.95**
- BOYS' 75c CORD AND CLOTH KNEE PANTS **45c**
- BOYS' 50c MEDIUM COLOR KNEE PANTS **25c**
- MEN'S OVERCOATS \$12.50 TO \$20 BOYS' OVERCOATS \$6.50 TO \$12.50 ALL GO AT HALF PRICE NOW!

ALL SHOES

AT LAST 8 DAY SAVING PRICES

- Every pair of Shoes in our Shoe Department, all the well known makes, will be greatly reduced. Broken lines **AT HALF PRICE AND LESS**
- LADIES' HIGH TOP, GUN METAL BUTTON SHOES **\$1.95**
 - BOYS' HIGH TOP TAN SHOES **\$2.45**
 - MEN'S \$3.50 WORK SHOES **\$1.95**
 - BOYS' AND GIRLS' \$2.50 SCHOOL AND DRESS SHOES **\$1.65**
 - \$1.75 CHILD'S SHOES, 5 TO 8 **98c**
 - ONE LOT OF CHILDREN'S \$1 AND \$1.25 DRESS SHOES **50c**

Hypocrisy In America Less Than In Europe

By Mrs. ETHEL WATTS-MUMFORD GRANT, Author

I HAVE LIVED IN MANY COUNTRIES, BUT I HAVE YET TO FIND A SOCIETY IN WHICH THERE IS SO LITTLE HYPOCRISY, SO LITTLE WILLFUL BLINDNESS TO SOCIAL EVILS AND SO GREAT AN INSISTENCE ON THE SINGLE STANDARD OF MORALITY AS IN AMERICA.

Consider the rescue work undertaken by women's organizations. Consider the social purity movement being launched in our schools. Consider even the common topics of conversation at our dinner tables and among our young daughters. This conversation may be unchild-like, vulgar, indecent, but at least it's FRANK.

Of course one sees women of all sorts in Fifth avenue, but so one does in the main thoroughfares of the big continental cities. The PARISIAN COCOTTE IS QUITE AS MUCH IN EVIDENCE in the streets of Paris as is her American prototype in New York. Just because the latter cannot immediately be distinguished in the crowd by a foreigner who has spent a few weeks with us is no sign of an inherent resemblance between her and the woman of fashion.

WOMEN IN "CAGES."

A Reminder of the Days When Crinolines Was the Vogue.

Fifty-one private letters of Dr. E. Barthez, physician to the prince imperial, have been translated by Bernard Mall to form "The Empress Eugenie and Her Circle." A letter from Biarritz (1856) describes the empress personally and discusses the fabulous amplitude of the dresses she wore:

"All this stuff is supported by a sort of skeleton of flexible iron. The empress is greatly attached to this cage, which to us seems very ungraceful and inconvenient. She sticks to it in spite of the quips of the emperor, to whom she simply replies that she does not know how she lived so many years without a cage.

"I can only find two excuses for this fashion. One is that women who wear it have their legs free in walking and are not hampered by their calves and thighs and impeding their movements; the other, in her case, is that there is a sort of harmony between the amplitude of the woman and the size of the apartments in which she lives. * * *

Here a dozen women adorn the salon admirably and are in harmony with the wide spaces, the ample seats, the width and height of the doors. I knew nothing of this effect, which I now understand, and I now see why this taste--false in itself--has nevertheless a certain justness in its application."

Jam is now cheaper than butter as a spread for bread.

STAGE HANDS.

From the Important Carpenter Down to the Lowly "Grip."

To the outsider the term stage hand is applied to every one that works behind the footlights except the players, but there is quite an aristocratic line of demarcation.

There are the stage carpenter and the assistant stage carpenter, who build scenery; there are the property man and the assistant property man, who make and shape all kinds of things out of papier mache for properties and look after the furniture and decorations of the stage; there are the fly men, who manipulate the ropes at the top of the theater, hoisting and lowering scenery and also raising and dropping the curtain. The natural habitat of these fly men is on platforms up in the flies, many feet above the stage, and when not otherwise employed they have the disconcerting habit of audibly gossiping and playing cards. Then there are the electrician and his assistants, whose business it is to operate the lights.

The humblest of the regular staff is the "grip." This man handles scenery and does general utility work about the stage. When exigency demands the force is added to from the roustabouts who usually infest the stage entrance, eking out a miserable existence through casual jobs and "sponging" upon the members of the regular staff.--Mary Shaw in London Strand Magazine.

The ark wasn't much to brag on in other respects, but Noah's wife had the satisfaction of knowing there were only two cockroaches in the house.

ADMIRER HIS BRAVERY.

A Nervy British Boy and His Reception by the Enemy.

More boys have often shown the greatest heroism in the face of peril, both on and off the battlefield. How many know the story of the little British bugler who accompanied Colonel Remle's column in the disastrous advance against General Jackson's intrenchments at New Orleans a hundred years ago?

A withering fire of cannon and musketry greeted the British troops as they charged the American redoubt--a fire that for deadly accuracy has rarely been equaled.

The young bugler at once climbed into a small tree and straddled a limb. From this conspicuous position he continued to sound the vibrant call to the charge. Cannon balls and bullets killed scores of men beneath him and even tore away branches of the tree in which he sat. But above the thunder of the artillery, the rattling of musketry and all the din of strife the shrill music, blown with all the power of the little fellow's lungs, rose unceasing.

Colonel Remle and most of the regimental officers fell, mortally wounded; the shattered ranks began to fall back. But the bugler still blew the charge with undiminished vigor.

At last, when the British had entirely abandoned the field, one of the American soldiers ran out from the lines, took the youngster prisoner and brought him into camp. Great was the boy's astonishment when, instead of treating him roughly, according to his expectations, the warm-hearted southern soldier, who had observed his gallantry with admiration, actually embraced him. Officers and men vied with each other in acts of kindness toward this brave young Briton.--Youth's Companion.

The Inevitable Comment.

A committee of investigating scientists approached a lady.

"Madam," said Professor Prewins, the spokesman, offering her a magnificent chrysanthemum of rare and lovely hue--"madam, permit us to present this flower to you as a token of our high regard."

She clasped the splendid blossom in her lily hand.

Breathlessly the committee awaited her response.

"How beautiful it is!" she answered. "What an exquisite shade of purple! I should love to have a dress of that color."

Dr. Prewins nodded knowingly to the committee, as if to say, "I told you so."

The committee winked at the professor and whispered, "You win."--Newark News.

One swallow doesn't make a summer but it breaks a New Year's resolution.

TURKISH TITLES.

They Are Added to Persons' Names Instead of Being Prefixed.

Turkish names and titles are sometimes confusing to the ordinary reader, and this explanation may be of interest. In the first place, our American prefixes "Mr." or "General" become suffixes in Turkish. The mayor of a Turkish city adds to his name Bolele Raisi. Therefore it would not be Mayor John Smith, but Smith Bolele Raisi.

A caliph is a prince of the royal line and "Mohammed's representative," ranking next to the sultan himself in importance. The next title of importance is sheik ul Islam, or head of the Mohammedan faith. Imam is the title by which a priest is originally addressed.

Pasha is the highest title within the gift of the sultan. It is conferred chiefly on men who achieve distinction in arts and letters or in commerce and is more or less common among the great merchants of Turkey or those who under the old regime had a hand in the collection of taxes. The word "bey" attached to the name of a person indicates that the bearer is distinguished for service of the country. The term "effendi" indicates that the man so addressed is higher in birth, breeding or education than the man speaking and is a valuable title, depending on the rank of those carrying on a conversation.

The grand vizier, or sadrazam, is the premier of the cabinet and is the highest of government civil officials. The governor of a province is known as val. This term is added to the name instead of being prefixed.--Indianapolis News.

Beware of the Dog!

In Jersey they have an interesting device for keeping off tramps and burglars. A watchdog, too ferocious and too valuable to be allowed to run loose, is tied to a rope about four feet long, and this rope is tied to a ring that runs loosely over a long wire about four feet from the ground. The wire stretches from the back porch to a pole at the end of the yard, and as the ring slips easily over it the dog has the full run of the yard without being able to bite visitors or innocent passersby. The wire is practically invisible by night, and many a prowler has gone on his way a sadder but a wiser man after assuming from the looks of things in the front of the house that there wasn't any dog.--New York Mail.

Bertie--What makes you think I've got no sense of humor?
Gertie--Your self-appreciation.

Representative Schuebel would have the farmers use nothing stronger than "Gosh."

FATE OF OLD BOOTY.

The Only Judicially Accepted Ghost Story on Record.

Stromboli, the island volcano, known as the lighthouse of the Mediterranean, which is in violent eruption, once figured in a court of law in connection with one of the most circumstantial ghost stories on record. In 1688 a Mrs. Booty brought an action of slander against a certain Captain Barnaby for saying that he had seen old Booty running into the flames of hell, pursued by the devil.

The words were admitted, but for the defense it was proved that May 15, 1687, the day of old Booty's death, the captain, with a large party of friends, went ashore at Stromboli to shoot rabbits. At about 3:30 in the afternoon two men were seen running toward the volcano. Captain Barnaby exclaimed, "Lord bless me, the foremost is old Booty, my next door neighbor!" They then vanished in the flames, a fact of which every one took note.

In addition to the testimony of Captain Barnaby and his friends, old Booty's clothes were brought into court and identified by several witnesses as being similar to those worn by the foremost man who ran into the crater. The judge, Chief Justice Sir Robert Wright, was so impressed by this evidence that he said: "Lord have mercy upon me and grant that I may never see what you have seen. One, two or three may be mistaken, but not thirty."

Mrs. Booty lost the day, and the case still remains the only judicially accepted ghost story on record.--London Chronicle.

Family Complications.

Many ingenious complications in genealogy have been compiled, but the following one has the merit of being definite as to time, place and people. It concerns a family living at Faversham, in Kent, in February, 1700. Old Hawood had two daughters by his first wife, of whom the elder was married to John Cashick, the son, and the younger to John Cashick, the father. Cashick senior had a daughter by his first wife. This daughter old Hawood married and by her had a son, which led to the complication summed up in the following distich, supposed to be spoken by Cashick's second wife:

My father is my son, and I am my mother's mother.
My sister is my daughter, and I'm grandmother to my brother.

--London Tatler.

A gentleman who was asked to illustrate the difference between "sit" and "set" recently answered, "The United States is a country on which the sun never sets and the rest of the world never sits."

Bachelors are out after Representative Nolita's scalp.

DEALING WITH A THIEF.

It Was an Unusual Method, but It Proved Effective.

Governor Thomas Chittenden of Vermont is remembered for his great kindness of heart as well as for his ability and force of character. He was the first governor of the state and lived in the liberal manner that befit his office. His cellar, as was the custom of those days, was well stocked every fall with provisions.

One winter night the governor's rest was broken by sounds coming from his cellar. He left his bed quietly and, with a candle ready to light, made his way in the direction of the noise. As he reached the cellar he struck a light and saw a man taking great pieces of pork out of his meat barrel and stowing them away in a bag.

The governor approached the intruder and in a commanding voice said: "Go on, sir! Fill up that bag and be off. You ought to be ashamed of yourself to disturb honest people at this time of night!"

The thief slunk back, evidently much frightened.

"Be quick!" continued the governor. "It is no fit time to keep me shivering here!"

So stern was the governor's manner that the man was compelled to obey.

"Now, begone!" went on Governor Chittenden. "When you are again in need of food come to me and say so, and I will give you more. Do not pilage my house at night. If I ever have the smallest reason to suspect you of another such act you shall be punished for this offense as the law provides."

It is pleasant to know that the man came to the governor the next day to ask for employment, in order that he might pay for what he had taken, and that work was found for him, which he performed steadily and well.--Youth's Companion.

Had No Fault to Find.

"Look here," he said to the groom, "are you the man who put the saddle on Miss Jennie's horse?"

"Yes, sir. Anything wrong, sir?"

"It was loose, very loose. She had no sooner mounted than the saddle slipped, and if I hadn't caught her she would have been thrown to the ground."

"I'm very sorry, sir."

"But I did catch her," went on the young man meditatively. "I caught her in my arms, and--here's half a crown for you, John. Do you suppose you could leave the girl loose when we go riding again tomorrow?"--London Telegraph.

Doctor--You'll have to cut out some of this wine, woman and song business; it's killing you.
Patient--All right, doc; I'll never sing again.

The News for fine printing.

CIRCUIT COURT SIDELIGHTS

August Guignard, one of the jurors now serving in Judge W. L. Bradshaw's court in Hood River, sprung a sensation on the court and his fellow jurors Saturday when he came into court with a sofa pillow tucked under his arm and which he is using to soften his seat while deliberating with his 11 associates.

When the judge's attention was called to the matter and the fact that it was made up on the crazy quilt order, with such brilliant colors, he ruled that it was wholly within the statutes to permit the juror to use his own sofa pillow if his wife did not object.

However, when one of the jurors undertook to crack peanuts during the session of the court he was promptly overruled in his conduct and during the court's recess paid his fine by dividing the peanuts with the judge.

The climax was reached when the judge inquired if the jury could stand for an evening session of the court, and one responded that he could if permitted to get another bottle of medicine.--From the Journal.

OBITUARY

Mrs. Henrietta Davis Phillips

Mrs. Henrietta Davis Phillips, wife of Zachariah C. Phillips, died Sunday evening about six o'clock. Mrs. Phillips had been in failing health for some time. The funeral was held Monday afternoon at Asbury M. E. church, of which Mrs. Phillips had been a member. The pastor, Rev. W. B. Young, conducted the services.

Mrs. Phillips' maiden name was Miss Henrietta Julia Davis. She was born in Canada, May 16, 1848. In her childhood the family moved to Illinois, where she remained until her marriage to Mr. Phillips at Litchfield, Ill., in October, 1864. To them 11 children were born. Of these nine remain to mourn the loss of a devoted mother. These are F. D. Phillips, Charles Phillips and Mrs. W. E. Jones, all of South Dakota, Mrs. Albert Tyrore of North Dakota, Mrs. Charles Mallory of Idaho, Miss Gertrude Phillips of Los Angeles and L. E. Herbert and Ruth Phillips of this city.

Wanted--Men and women to learn watchmaking and engraving, few months only learning. Practical work from start. Positions secured for graduates. Practical trade not overdone. Write for particulars. Watchmaking School, 210 Globe Bldg., Portland, Ore. 411c