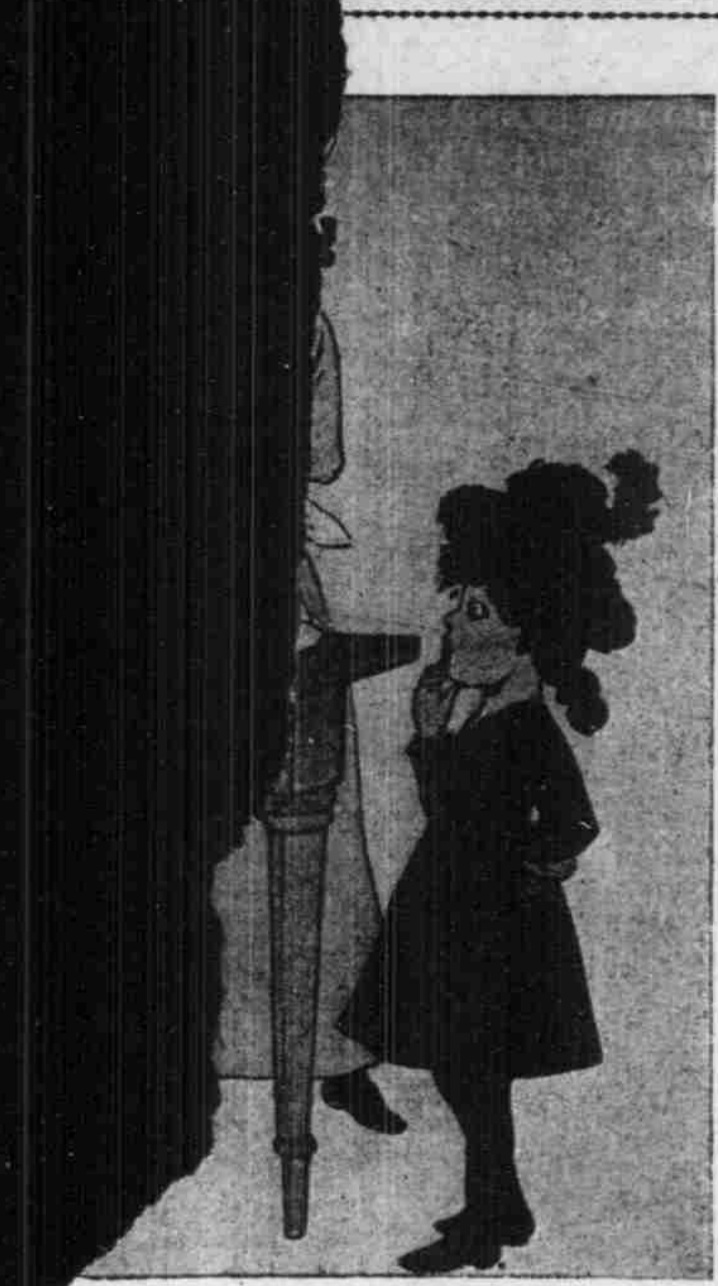


Portland Shops

PROUS POSTAL
ARTICLES



Ge: I am terrible hungry and I don't know what to do. They tells me you'll
be an old maid if you take de last piece on de plate, and I wouldn't want
that to happen.

small brothers, and will pre-
something that he can seal up se-
in an envelope, or slip inside one
innumerable candy boxes that
designed for the season. These
valentines, some of which are

reproduced on this page, are brightly
colored and are quite attractive. For
a nickel one may buy a larger card,
produced in Raphael Tuck's best style
of color printing and bearing some
motto of a humorous character. The
nature of these may be seen from
those reproduced here. Another nov-
elty, one that is especially designed for
the children, is a series of colored
cardboard figures "with strings on
them," which gesticulate wildly
when the strings are jerked. Then
there are cute little globes that bear
the motto, "You want the earth," and
near little footballs that serve as pen-
wipers. These request the recipient
to be kinder, saying, "Don't kick my
heart away." Another popular style
is the valentine in the form of a fan,
although every shape, hearts, harps,
doves and a score others. For those
who take the festival with becoming
gravity, there are many of the old-
fashioned kind in new dresses. Hand-
painted valentines of celluloid and silk,
some of them with elaborate lace ef-
fects, may be had in Portland stores at
prices ranging from \$3.50 to \$6. Some
of these may fairly be described as
"real cuts."

And then there are the "comics." Years
may come and years may go, fashions
may spring up and die away, times may
be good or bad, but nothing can shake the
comic valentine—so-called because it isn't
comic—from its hold upon the affections
of some people. Comics cost a cent
apiece, and never vary from year to year.
They have a caricature of a grocer or a
policeman or an old maid or a brick-
layer, at the top and some insulting
doggerel below, or a piece of advice that
presupposes a marked falling on the part
of its recipient—an example is reproduced.
Here is the single one intended to be
sent to a bricklayer:

You are called a bricklayer, but you make
such a wall
That the rats a week after between the
bricks crawl.
Give over brick-cracking and cut your week
short;
Close that gash in your face with a trowel
of "mort."
You're a brick that the rain and wind will
go through.
And the sooner you're brickdust the better
for you!

A grocer is to be greeted pleasantly
with these lines:
With your well-sanded sugar, bean coffee
and tea,
Made of the green leaves of the sour apple
tree;
False scales and false weights, false teeth
and a grin
You shut people's eyes as you draw their
cash in.
"Tis said that all rogues will at last get their
due,
And you will get yours when Old Nick shall
get you.

Such are the "comics," and it would be
interesting to learn how the custom arose
of sending such jeering missives on a
day meant for the tenderest messages of
the heart.
Of course, your sighing-like-a-turkey
lover is not content with merely sending
a card. He very frequently sends along a
present of greater worth, and as "Touch-
stone" says, "We that are true lovers run
into strange capers," so gifts of all kinds
are selected by the Romeos and Julietes.
The valentine stocking has a vogue
in the East this year. It, or,
rather, they have mottoes such as "Don't
be a kicker," or something more appro-
priate to the season, embroidered upon
their cozyby weave. However, dis-
creet inquiry discloses that these practi-
cal tokens of devotion are not obtain-
able in Portland.

After all, the greatest and perhaps the
worst feature of St. Valentine's day is the
amount of "poetry" it evokes from sur-
charged hearts. Many a youngster, as
the result of this influence, has first set
his poetical feet—and lame feet they are,
as a rule—upon the copy paper that leads
to the waste basket. Fortunately few of
them become confirmed victims of the
habit, but next Tuesday will see thou-
sands of verses exchanged all over this



Ge: If that goll I am tryin' to win would only pass de way and see me now
she would tink I was a Coal Baron or one of de heads of a trust.



Stylish clothes and
candies fine
Give to me and I'll be thine

JUST RECEIVED
A CARLOAD OF GO-CARTS

A great many Go-Carts, you will admit. But not too many—No, not
for Gevurtz. It gives us due occasion and a perfect right to claim that we
have the largest and best line of Go-Carts in the city. A glance into our
South First-Street Window will tell you this claim is not exaggerated.
We expect to make a strong bid for the Go-Cart trade of Portland, and
start our campaign from now on. Not only do we give you a large assort-
ment to choose from, but buying in such large quantities enables us to
undersell competition—and then, too, we sell them on easy terms—

\$1.00 A WEEK BUYS ANY GO-CART
IN THE STORE

Folding Go-Cart, not upholstered
and without parasol, but a
strongly built cart and will last.
Iron wheels \$5.00

This folding Go-Cart, exactly like
cut; rubber tires, upholstered
..... \$8.50

Folding Go-Cart, exactly like cut;
finely upholstered, rubber tires,
foot brake, patent wheel fastener
..... \$12.50

Folding Go-Cart, steel and hard-
wood frame, reed front and back,
rubber tires, but not upholstered
and without parasol.... \$6.00

Folding Go-Cart, reed body, mat-
tress cushion, parasol, rubber
tires, patent wheel fastener, foot
brake \$10.00

Folding Go-Cart, finely upholstered
with mattress cushion, reed body,
all steel gear, rubber tires, patent
wheel fastener, foot brake; an
elegant cart all over... \$14.00

Gevurtz sells
the famous
Eclipse Range
\$1.00 down,
\$1.00 a week.

I. GEVURTZ & SONS

173-175 FIRST STREET 219-227 YAMHILL STREET

All standard
makes of
WATCHES
\$5.00 down and
\$1.00 a week.

broad land. Some will be patterned on
that naive and immortal valentine
message.
The rose is red,
The violet blue;
Sugar's sweet,
And so are you.
Others will be more complex, but all
will express with more or less happiness
the Springtime beating of the heart of
youth. The subject has caused one out-

DAY OF THE ROLLING STONE
American Success Ascribed to Ability
to Change One's Occupation.

London Express.
In that place called Monte Carlo every
time the wheel turns and the ball rolls
into its place it marks a fresh condition
of the game, an absolutely new chance

Yankee success. You will find that a man
loses money as a farmer, a mechanic, a
book canvasser and suddenly rises to
wealth as a builder. The peg has found
the hole at last.
An Englishman, unappreciative of the
year 1, would have been chained to failure
by the precedent of centuries. He would
have argued that he had always been a
farmer, that his father was a farmer and
his uncle a dairyman. Therefore it was
plainly impossible that he could ever
make money as a builder. In conclusion
he would have quoted you that fablest of
all false proverbs, "A rolling stone gath-
ers no moss."

I say "false" only in the English
application of the ancient proverb. For other-
wise it is an up-to-date motto enough.
The rolling stone of today remains pol-
ished and fit for business. The stationary
stone is liable to accumulate such a quan-
tity of moss that it is only fit for a cus-
tion—to be sat on by all and sundry.
There is in America today an exem-
plification of the principle of the year 1 in a
newspaper proprietor with some \$30,000
a year to his credit. Until he was over
50 years of age he was a farmer and not
a very efficient farmer at that. Then he
started his paper and away he went on
the road to success. How many of our
farmers could change their trade after 50?

Seventy Years Wedded.

Chicago Record-Herald.
Mr. and Mrs. Elias W. Bond, of Mason
City, Ia., celebrated their 70th wedding
anniversary Saturday. The husband is
94 years old and the wife 91. They are in
good health and claim to have been mar-
ried longer than any other couple in the
United States.

"How well Mrs. Peckham holds her age!"
"Yes. She had ceased to be a mere girl even
before Port Arthur began to fall."—Chicago
Record-Herald.



POSTAL CARD VALENTINE.

break of doggerel in this story already,
so it is only fair to make the second
rhyme a short one:
I love you, love you, love you
I love you, heart of mine;
I love you, love you, love you,
To all my valentines.

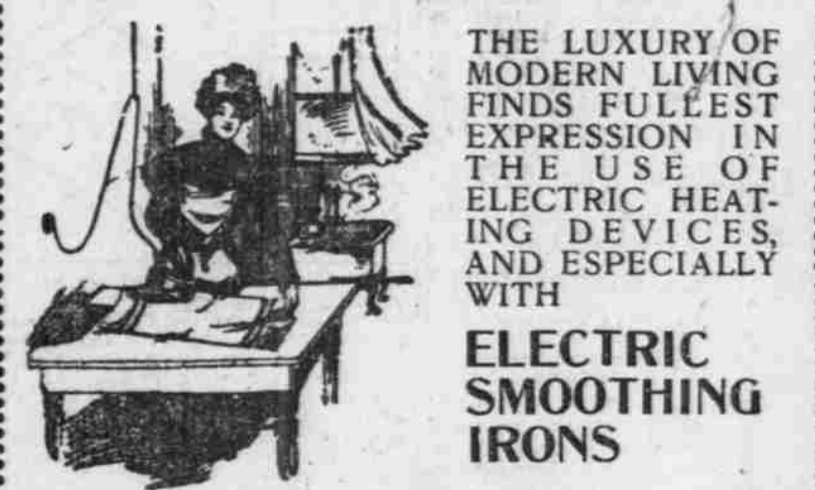
which has nothing whatever to do with
anything that has gone before or is to
appear in the future. Each spin is the
year 1 of the bank. Therefore the bank
wins.
America has appreciated the year 1, and
that fact has not been unconnected with



GOING! GOING!! GONE!!!
HERPICIDE WILL SAVE IT
HERPICIDE WILL SAVE IT
TOO LATE FOR HERPICIDE
NEWBRO'S HERPICIDE
The ORIGINAL remedy that "kills the Dandruff Germ."
The Rabbit and the Guinea-Pig
Prof. Uina, the world's greatest derma-
tologist (ask your doctor about him) was
the first to discover the microbic and
contagious nature of true dandruff. His
discovery was verified by Dr. Sabouraud,
of Paris, who denuded a rabbit with hu-
man dandruff flakes. Also by Lassar and
Bishop who took dandruff scales from a
drug store, \$1.00. Send 10c. stamps, to HERPICIDE CO., 493 N. Duval, Wash, for a Stamp.
Applications at Prominent Barber Shops.



DON'T
Rubber at Every Man
that Passes Your
Window.
It is Anything but
Ladylike.



THE LUXURY OF
MODERN LIVING
FINDS FULLEST
EXPRESSION IN
THE USE OF
ELECTRIC HEAT-
ING DEVICES,
AND ESPECIALLY
WITH
**ELECTRIC
SMOOTHING
IRONS**
WRITE FOR PRICES
**Portland General
Electric Company**
(SEVENTH AND ALDER STREETS
Portland Oreg)