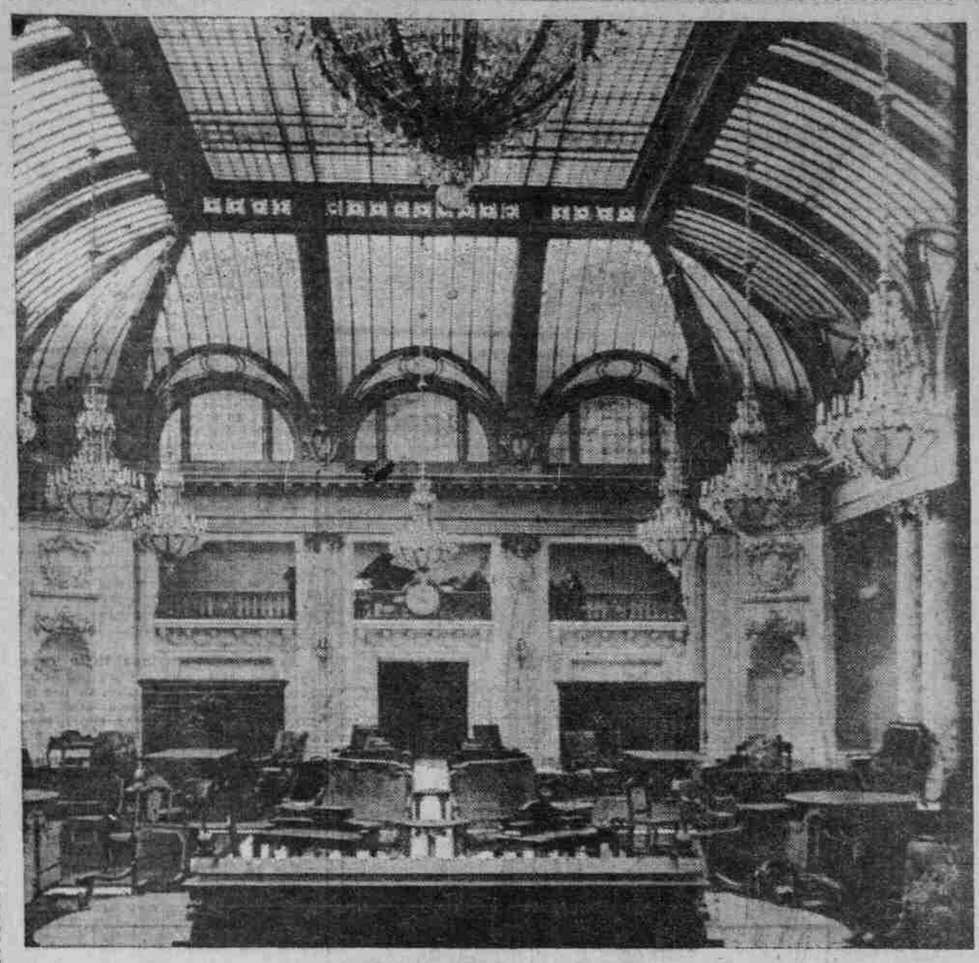
WOMEN PUT FEET ON BAR RAIL WHEN PALACE HOTEL IS FORMALLY OPENED

"This Is the Happiest Day of My Life," One Prominent Society Matron Is Heard to Remark Before San Francisco Police Arrive and Announce to Jolly Throng It Is High Time to Go Home.



COURT OF THE NEW PALACE HOTEL.

BY HARRY B. SMITH.

SAN FRANCISCO, Dec. 25.—(Special.)—At the social event attendant on the opening of the new Palace Hotel there was not a little ado over the way the women flocked to the bar, over which hangs the Pied Piper of Hamelin Town, painted by Maxfield Parrish.

As soon as the conventions commenced to give way, the women flocked to the barroom and stood at the bar in droves. They drank and shook dice—grandmothers, mothers and maidens. One woman, whose lineage and education have given her high place for 40 years, said:

"I have wanted to do this ever since I could remember—wanted to stand at the bar and put my foot on the foot-rail as men do. So this, for me, is the happiest moment of my life."

To be sure, the police came along in the morning hours and requested some of the women to move out, but really the whole thing was done in all innocence and there was no over-drinking.

Charity Editor Starts Row.

William R. Hearst's local editors and business manager are beginning to realize that charitable endeavor is not always charitably construed and they are discovering a connection they knew not of between charity and the uncompromising science of arithmetic. It all comes of the Thanksgiving edition of the Examiner which was written, edited and sold by the energetic women of the Associated Charities. The edition was a great success and everybody remembers how the papers sold. Everything was well until the day for settlement came.

Then the troubles of the women and the innumerable business managers began. When a statement of the receipts and disbursements was compiled, the net result was not up to the expectations of the charity workers. It is understood that the Examiner estimates its daily expenses at $4000, but the figure for the special edition was much larger. The dispute has been acrimonious and has reached the stage, so it is said, where the women have flatly refused to accept the settlement offered by the Examiner. Hearst is expected out here after the holidays and it is said that the women will carry their differences straight to him for settlement.

Robbery Story Enlarged On.

San Francisco has been entertained the past two weeks by a discreetly retiring gentleman, who has come to be known far and wide as "The Drugstore Bandit." The newspapers and more particularly the Examiner, which dearly loves that kind of a yarn, have fairly reveled in the "going," as the racetrack man would say, and every line that has been obtainable, together with a lot of manufactured information, has gone through the printing press.

The world at large is acquainted with the robber, or so much of him as the press associations have seen fit to carry over their wires. Briefly speaking, he is the chap who some two weeks ago startled the community by holding-up the Gleason-Courneen drugstore on Market street, near Eighth, and the same night murdering in cold blood an employe in a Turkish bathhouse. That was sufficient in itself to make a good story, but he set the city on edge when he returned a few nights later to the drugstore and once more, at the point of the pistol, induced the clerk to empty the cash register. And all this while Dr. Gleason (a brother, by the way, of Jack Gleason) stood in the back of the establishment, and looked on.

Detectives Are Foiled.

Dr. Gleason said it was the same man. Then followed the alleged robbing of a candy store, or rather the attempt at hold-up, by a man thought to be one and the same with the drugstore robber. The detectives were presumed to be outside the candy store, which is close to the drugstore, but the arch criminal of the century escaped them, although rumor among the reporters who have been handling the case is to the effect that the plain clothes men were in a neighboring saloon indulging in a drink.

The outlaw, it appears, is quite a letter writer. At all events countless missives have been paraded in the newspapers, purporting to come from him. One of these was to Detective Ryan, who was threatened with trouble. Another was received by Dr. Gleason and even the Examiner received a postal card. In fact, the messages have come so thick and fast that the newspaper world, at least, believe most if not all of them to have been boaxes. The Examiner, it is shrewdly surmised, had that postal card written to itself to help the story.

That there is a robber of some sort, no one doubts, but very likely he is not of the ferocious sort that the newspapers have made him out to be. At all events, the last few nights the "Bandit Story," as it is labeled by the craft, has been a very dead affair and gradually the newspapers are reducing the large assignments of men who have been working on the case.

Dr. Evans' Retirement.

According to the gossip in the pews and choir of the exclusive Grace Episcopal Church, the retirement of the Rev. Davis Evans from his position as curate and his acceptance of a call to Palo Alto were not all honey and sweetness, as the authorized version of the affair indicated.

Grace Church is a temporary structure on the cathedral lot on Nob Hill. Everybody knows the Crockers gave this great block of land to the Episcopalians as a site for their great cathedral. But the Rev. Davis Evans camped right on the lot and threw in his voice and influence with the prosecutors who were denouncing Will Crocker and trying to send his friends to jail.

So the Crockers withdrew from Grace Church and joined Trinity. Their friends did the same. Funds for the cathedral did not come in as rapidly as before and friends of the movement commenced to look around for the cause. They suspected the Rev. Davis, but it would never do to oust him because he favored the prosecution and offended the rich. So it was decided to dissolve Grace Church Parish, absorb it in the Cathedral and let Dr. Evans down easy.

For Municipal Ownership.

From all that can be learned, municipal ownership will be given a good trial in San Francisco for the next few years. The people seem to approve of the proposition to buy the Spring Valley Water Company and the indications are that bonds will be voted for the purchase of the Geary-street cable line, which runs from out near the park to Third and Market streets in front of the Chronicle building. There is a tremendous fight on as regards the Geary-street line, but the heads of the Union Labor party are for the scheme and that will be a big boost.

The chief argument against the line being run by the city is the fact that it has no way to reach the ferry, no system of transfers with the United Railroads and will therefore be a white elephant to the city. However that may be, it looks as if enough of the people of San Francisco want a line that their representatives are handling.

Tuberculosis Ordinance Signed.

San Francisco has a tuberculosis ordinance, but it is by no means as Czarlike in power conferred on the Health Officer as was the original intention. Mayor Taylor signed the ordinance, although with the understanding that one clause is to be changed. The section complained of gives any inspector or other official of the Board of Health the right to invade a private home and drag a victim to another place, despite the protest of his relatives. The Mayor argued that this was a dangerous power to be given to an official, and has insisted that the charge of exposing other members of the family to the disease must be proved before the Board of Health in the regular manner and that the accused be given a chance to defend himself.

Diceshaking Permitted.

The cigar men have found a loophole in the law that prevents the nickel-in-the-slot machines on the counters and also prohibits dice-shaking. It isn't much of a loophole, but every little bit helps.

Nowadays nobody may shake dice for drinks or for cigars and the proprietors may shake, also. The flaw in the law was discovered by Judge Cabaniss. It arises, so he explains, from an attempt on the part of the lawmakers to make a distinction between bartenders and cigar-dealers on the one hand and common citizens on the other. The judge held that if two customers could legally shake dice that the proprietor or his clerk had an equal right. The result of this decision has been the introduction of "card" dice, in other words, dice that have the card symbols printed on their faces. Instead, therefore, of dropping a nickel in a slot-machine you pay a nickel to the dealer and roll out the dice.

Airship for San Francisco.

Some of San Francisco's millionaires are taking a flyer in the game of aviation. There is now in progress a scheme for building an airship on a new model right here in this city. It seems that a man named Murray has invented a scheme for a flexible tailshaft that will permit the controlling of an airship during its flight. John Martin has taken the matter up, and the first thing to do is to get 20 men to put up $500 each for the building of an experimental airship. Eugene de Sabla, Leon Sloss, W. P. Hammon and Frank Griffin are among those who have already agreed to put up the money.

Shuberts May Withdraw.

A rumor which has been persistently current in theatrical circles for several days predicts the withdrawal of the Shuberts from the San Francisco field in the near future. The fact of continued poor business at the Valencia-street house and the report that the employes have received notice that their services will not be required after the first of the year, are looked upon as confirmation. Coupled with the rumor and pointed to as significant of the future of the Valencia is the fact that Fred Belasco and George Davis, of the Alcazar, have given the house a thorough inspection, with a view, it is claimed, to establishing a house for melodrama.

HOME OF DEPARTED SPIRITS

No Teaching of the Bible Suggests That There Is a Habitation—Authorities Quoted on the Subject.

ELMA, Wash., Dec. 22.—(To the Editor.)—In The Sunday Oregonian recently there appeared a short article under the heading, "Home of Departed Spirits," in which the writer speculates on the possibilities of the whereabouts of the famous resort.

Now I believe it is right and proper that we speculate, and have our own ideas, about things pertaining to Bible truths, provided we do not go too far, and allow our ideas to carry us beyond the Bible teaching, thus causing conflict between human and divine teaching.

In the article referred to every idea set forth is purely human, and seem to be contradictory to the word of God.

In the first place, the Bible does not even hint that there is such a place as a "home for departed spirits," and if we try to locate and teach such a place, it does not harmonize with Bible teaching on kindred subjects, therefore it cannot be correct.

If we teach a "home for disembodied spirits," we are teaching, of necessity, disembodied spirits, which thing the Bible does not teach.

We are not taught in the Bible that we are naturally immortal, or that any part of our being is immortal, except in the teaching of Satan, when he told the woman "Ye shall not surely die." (Gen., iii.) A direct contradiction of the positive assertion of God, "Ye shall surely die."

Satan's teaching has universally been preferred to God's because it seems more palatable, as it were.

Some of us would rather believe that when we die we don't die, but just simply "move out," to take up our abode in the realms of eternal glory, or home for the "disembodied."

This teaching entirely destroys the beauty as well as the importance of the great atonement.

"God so loved the world that he gave his only begotten son." What for? "That whosoever believeth on him should not perish, but have everlasting life."

"I am come." For what purpose? "That they might have life, and that they might have it more abundantly." Christ, John, x:10.

"And as Moses lifted up the serpent in the wilderness, even so must the son of man be lifted up; that whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have eternal life." John, iii:14-15.

Very many other Scriptures might be cited, which teach emphatically that Christ came to open the door of eternal life, and this life which he brought is only to those who will enter the door and accept of it; even then it is only given by promise.

But "he that believeth not the son shall not see life." John, iii:36.

These scriptures teach something or they are worthless.

We very often hear it preached, especially in a funeral discourse, that death is the door to glory; that by passing through that door we pass through into a higher life.

I don't suppose, however, that there ever was a preacher who dared say that the Bible taught such a thing, for we are plainly taught there that death is our enemy. I Cor., xv:26.

Would we not think the sentence God pronounced on Adam and Eve—for the direct violation of his holy will—a curious one if he had said: "In the day thou eatest thereof, thou shalt surely pass through the gateway of glory"?

Paul says, "sin entered, and death (the gateway to glory?) by sin." Rom., v:12.

He also teaches us that not until the resurrection will the saying be fulfilled, "O, death (gateway to glory?), where is thy sting? The sting of death is sin." I Cor., xv:55-56.

But, says the friend at our elbow, "if the Bible teaches that we only have the promise of life, at the resurrection, and we sleep and are unconscious till that time, does the Scripture not contradict itself when it says that the spirit shall return to God who gave it?"

Not at all. "God formed man of the dust . . . and breathed into his nostrils . . . life." Gen., ii:7.

Here is the sum of man's composition. In speaking of God's omnipotency, Job says: "In whose hand is the soul of every living thing and the breath of all mankind."

We are now living souls, but are very quickly robbed of that title, for, "Thou takest away their breath, they die, and return to their dust."

"His breath goeth forth, he returneth to his earth; in that very day his thoughts perish."

Now when we stop to consider that a man is a man, and not a house for the spirit to dwell in while on earth, and that he is a machine "fearfully and wonderfully made," as David says, and that he is propelled by the life that is in him, and that the life is only in him as long as he is capable of breathing, that when "his breath goeth forth" his life goes with it, and is then in the hands, power, or keeping of God till the resurrection, then is Solomon understood when he said, "Then shall the dust return to the dust as it was, and the spirit shall return unto God who gave it."

Once, when consulting a prominent authority on the subject of "the spirit in man," he said that the spirit could see, hear, feel, taste and talk; that it had the form of a person.

When asked why he believed as he did, he replied that the Bible taught it, and for proof referred us to the rich man and Lazarus, and a few other Scriptures that he thought established his idea.

When asked what becomes of that portion of a man's spirit which is incased in his legs, when the train cut both his legs off, whether that portion of the spirit stayed with the rest, and managed without a house to live in, or whether it took its flight as soon as it was uncased, or whether it went with the old case into the grave, he replied that such a question was too ridiculous to be answered.

We thought so, too.

There is nothing ridiculous in the truth of God's word.

"Jesus Christ is the only one who hath immortality." Tim. vi:16.

"Man is mortal." I Cor. xv:53.

"It is appointed unto all men once to die." Heb. ix:27.

"Man lieth down and riseth not: till the heavens shall be no more, they shall not awake, nor be raised out of their sleep." Job xiv:12.

"If a man die, shall he live again? All the days of my appointed time will I wait, till my change come. Thou shalt call, and I will answer thee." Job xiv:14-15.

"Marvel not at this: for the hour is coming, in the which all that are in the graves shall hear his voice, and shall come forth; they that have done good, unto the resurrection of life; and they that have done evil, unto the resurrection of damnation." Jesus, John v:28-29.

"I am the resurrection and the life; he that believeth in me, though he were dead, yet shall he live." Jesus, John xi:25.

So then, we are asleep, unconscious, between death and the resurrection, and "your life is hid with Christ in God. When Christ, who is our life shall appear, then shall ye also appear with him in glory." Col. iii:3-4.

Is there anything ridiculous about it? Read the whole Bible, and see the importance, with which the writers there seem to view the judgment and the resurrection.

But, why?

If we have passed into glory at death why do our old bodies need to be raised?

If we are enjoying perfect happiness in heaven, why bring us back to this earth to be judged?

Why bring Haman out of hell and torment (if there were such a thing) after these thousands of years, and try him and sentence him to hell and torment?

Again we have run on to something ridiculous.

But let us not try to rob Christ of the glory which rightly belongs to him, by teaching that man is naturally immortal and has life independent of Christ.

To him be all the glory of eternal life, through the resurrection which is by him.

Until that time we have no need for another "home." D. E. PIZER.

The Actor's Share of Money.

Everybody's.

A musical comedy or comic opera of the first class averages a cast of about 25 people, while I suppose about 17 is the average number for a dramatic company. A prima donna, who is not a star, gets from $100 to $350 a week; the principal comedian from $150 to $500 a week; the tenor from $75 to $300, the bass about the same. The minor characters range from $40 to $100 a week, while show girls get $35 and $50, and chorus people from $15 to $25, the average salary being about $18.

SOUTHERN OREGON.

I want to be in Oregon,
In Southern Oregon.
I want to feel the warm sunshine,
I want to smell the sugar pine,
I want to see the miners mine—
In Southern Oregon.

I want to see the farmers farm
In Southern Oregon;
I want to see the orchards bloom,
I want a little elbow room,
And there I'll stay till crack o' doom—
In Southern Oregon.

I want to see the many schools
In Southern Oregon;
I want to get a strong foothold
Where it is neither hot nor cold,
Where all things grow from grass to gold
In Southern Oregon.

I want to see the brainy men
In Southern Oregon;
I want to see the pretty girls
With rosy cheeks, and glossy curls,
And teeth that rival snowy pearls—
In Southern Oregon.

I want to see the water power
In Southern Oregon;
I want to see Rogue River flow
From mountains high with caps of snow,
I want to see the grit and go—
In Southern Oregon.

MILO P. WARD.

MEN WHO ARE MAKING THEIR MARK IN THE VARIOUS ACTIVITIES OF THE DAY

T. D. HYATT. H. M. MUDGE. ZACCHEUS DANIEL.

DR. SIMON FLEXNER. GEN. FRANCISCO ALTSCHUL, OF NICARAGUA. ELLIOTT M. MAJOR.

NEW YORK, Dec. 25.—(Special.)—Attorney-General Major, of Missouri, succeeded Hadley, now Governor of that state, on the job. The Standard Oil octopus having been hunted to its lair by his predecessor, Mr. Major has started after the telegraph and telephone combine and is going to find out whether under the anti-trust law of his state the combine can be shut out of the state.

* * *

Dr. Simon Flexner has charge of the big Rockefeller Institute for Medical Research in New York. When Early, the so-called leper, came from Washington to New York recently traveling in a special baggage car he came to be examined by Dr. Flexner to determine whether he really was afflicted with leprosy. The New York doctors once before decided that he was not, but the authorities at Washington have forbidden him to remain at large in that city.

* * *

Consul-General Altschul, of Nicaragua, is Zelaya's personal representative in this country. He is stationed at New Orleans. He is in constant communication with Managua.

* * *

H. U. Mudge, the new head of the Rock Island Road, is a railroad man who has risen from the bottom. He began railroading in the track department of the Santa Fe road and rose by degrees through the operating department till he became general manager. He has been vice-president of the Rock Island for some time.

* * *

Thomas D. Hyatt has the proud reputation of being the only "honest weigher" handling the Sugar Trust's product at New York when the trust was defrauding the Government out of millions. He is an important witness in the cases now on trial.

* * *

When Zaccheus Daniel was still a student at Princeton, he discovered a comet. This was in June, 1907. In the following June he discovered another. Now he has found a third while making studies of the heavens at the Halstead Observatory. Daniel is the holder of a fellowship in astronomy founded by Mrs. Mary Thaw.

FEW STOPS AND FAST CARS

Mixed Opinion as to Stopping at Every Other Crossing.

PORTLAND, Dec. 24.—(To the Editor.)—The suggestion that trolley cars should be stopped only at every other street crossing for the accommodation of passengers, good from every point of view, will hardly be adopted—at least not without a vigorous protest from many people. The reason is plain. This is not an era of walking. The tendency is to give the legs a rest, or as much rest as possible. Physical exercise is hateful and every effort is being put forth to devise means of contributing to perfect ease, artificial transportation—that is, any sort which will render unnecessary the employment of real muscle in getting from one place to another.

Try to sell a house and lot to an inquirer for a home. Among his first inquiries will be as to its distance from a streetcar line. If the agent says two blocks, the purchased-to-be will rebel at once, and if it is three blocks distant, the trade is off, if not in a thousand places, certainly in nine cases out of ten. The blocks in Portland are usually 200 feet long, and any man or woman can without indulging in unseemly haste walk that distance in a minute. Three blocks will require, say, four minutes' walk, but this distance is so great and the time required so excessive that in most instances the problem is too appalling to be favorably considered.

Then there are the automobiles. The man who can afford one expects his chauffeur to pick him up at his front door and land him at the entrance to his office. This is done. The man may walk two blocks for his lunch at noon, but that is about the extent of his "leg exercise" for the day. And the women? How often do you see the wives of those who can afford automobiles walking along Washington, Morrison or our other business streets? Seldom, if ever. On the contrary, driven by a chauffeur and ensconced in a huge touring car, they dash up to a department store, alight and enter it while the professional negotiator of the chug-chug car bides his time. If another establishment two blocks away is the next object to be investigated, the auto is used for transportation purposes hither. But not always does the fair purchaser leave her comfortable seat. Frequently a clerk is actually sent for and he proceeds to the street, where orders are given and the delivery wagon does the rest.

With the rapidly growing tendency to sit and lie about as much of each 24 hours as possible, it is a safe prediction that three or four generations hence the earth will be inhabited by a race of legless people—devoid of lower limbs, these supposed necessary adjuncts of the human body being suggested only by a couple of atrophied stumps, ugly, useless, shrunken and without form.

Of course, as aviation is studied and perfected, it is possible that the human race may by degrees develop wings in the place of arms, and feathers instead of hair; but the legs are surely doomed, excepting, perhaps, in the case of the plebeians who haven't any other apparent or real means of support. Under present tendencies, however, it is useless to expect people willingly to consent to a system of streetcar stoppages involving an extra walk of a block, when it is so much easier for the motorman to turn the "juice" off and on by the turn of a crank, than it is for the impatient citizen to summon the necessary energy to start a pair of legs in actual motion.

What we may expect, therefore, is the inauguration, without much delay, of a system which will stop cars not only at every street crossing, but in the middle of each block, with autos at convenient distances on such streets as have no carlines to quickly transport citizens at the expense of the city to the nearest stopping place—all of which will be under the inspection of officers duly chosen by the people. If one doubts all this, observe the auto shoppers or try to sell a house and lot which is four blocks from a carline—five minutes away and listen to the protests of the voluble and vehement objector. G. T. T.

PORTLAND, Dec. 24.—(To the Editor.)—I, among many others, think that the suggested plan of streetcars being stopped at every other street a very good idea and one that ought, if put into effect, very materially increase the streetcar service in efficency. In addition, I believe that the car service can be still further benefited if the system of flagging for railroad trains on East Morrison street was done away with. The streetcars should be given the right of way. If The Oregonian's contention in regard to draw-bridges is correct, that the number of persons benefited should be a factor in determining the operation of the draw, how much more so should it apply to the East Morrison-street railroad crossing, where all cars at all times in both directions are held up for "flagging." If this delay was computed for a day, I believe that the time lost would amount to more than the delay from the Morrison-street bridge draw being left open.

Another time-saver would be to have regular men stationed at prominent location to operate switches instead of depending on the motorman. Where it is necessary that flagging be done, a flagman should be employed, instead of making the conductor fight his way through a crowd of passengers to flag his car. A STRAPHANGER.

LANDS GO TO TENANTS

Aughrane Castle Taken Over by Irish Estates Commissioners.

DUBLIN, Dec. 25.—Aughrane Castle, County of Roscommon, and 300 acres of land surrounding it have been purchased by T. W. Russell, M. P., for the Irish Agricultural Department. The castle and demesne formed a portion of the Bagot estate, the greater part of which was recently taken over by the Estates Commissioners and divided among the tenants.

Some dissatisfaction has been caused in the district, as it was believed that the Estate Commissioners had also intended to become purchasers of the 300 acres which have been taken over by the Board of Agriculture.

The Industries of Knappton, Wash.

PORTLAND, Dec. 23.—(To the Editor.)—Noticing recent news reports in The Oregonian, referring to the Columbia Mills, at Knappton, as having been built by A. M. Simpson, I wish to correct the error.

Knappton was first started as a center for a cement factory and a barrel factory, was built where barrels were made for the cement. The place was then called Cementville. After that enterprise failed, Mr. Knapp, brother to R. Knapp, of Knapp, Burrel & Co., took hold of the site, changed the barrel factory to a box factory and built the sawmill. After running it a year or so Mr. Knapp's money, and may be energy, gave out, and the mill came into the possession of A. M. Simpson. Mr. Knapp went on a farm on Lake River, Lewis County, Wash., where about 6 years ago he died, respected and honored.

As for A. M. Simpson, his enterprises have been many. I was employed at the Knappton Mills for three years, and every employe who had ever come in contact with him spoke highly of him. Later I installed under his direction the machinery in the tug Traveler, at San Francisco. In coming from San Francisco to Astoria we experienced severe weather and Mr. Simpson had the misfortune to fall overboard off Coos Bay, but was pulled back by Captain R. Lawson. Next morning, when we were laying off the Columbia River, Mr. Simpson came out and admired the glorious sunrise, remarking that it would make a grand study for a painter he named.

WILLIAM ISENSER.

AGONY OF ECZEMA BEYOND WORDS

Whole Body a Mass of Raw, Torturing Humor—Hair All Fell Out and Ears Seemed Ready to Drop Off—Clothing Would Stick to Bleeding Flesh — Hoped Death Would End Fearful Suffering.

CASE SEEMED HOPELESS BUT CUTICURA CURED HER

"Words cannot describe the terrible eczema I suffered with. It broke out on my head and kept spreading until it covered my whole body. I was almost a solid mass of sores from head to foot. I looked more like a piece of raw beef than a human being. The pain and agony I endured seemed more than I could bear. Blood and pus oozed from the great sore on my scalp, from under my finger nails, and nearly all over my body. My ears were so crusted and swollen I was afraid they would break off. Every hair in my head fell out. I could not sit down, for my clothes would stick to the raw and bleeding flesh, making me cry out from the pain. My family doctor did all he could, but I got worse and worse. My condition was awful. I did not think I could live, and wanted death to come and end my frightful sufferings.

"In this condition my mother-in-law begged me to try the Cuticura Remedies. I said I would, but had no hope of recovery. But oh, what blessed relief I experienced after applying Cuticura Ointment. It cooled the bleeding and itching flesh and brought me the first real sleep I had had in weeks. It was as grateful as ice to a burning tongue. I would bathe with warm water and Cuticura Soap, then apply the Ointment freely. I also took Cuticura Resolvent for the blood. In a short time the sores stopped running, the flesh began to heal, and I knew I was to get well again. Then the hair on my head began to grow, and in a short time I was completely cured. I cannot praise Cuticura enough. I wish I could tell everybody who has eczema to use Cuticura. My condition was so terrible that what cured me cannot fail to cure anybody of this awful disease. If any one doubts the truth of this letter, tell them to write to me. Mrs. Wm. Hunt, 135 Thomas St., Newark, N. J., Sept. 28, 1908."

Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Resolvent (liquid or pills) are sold throughout the world. Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Sole Props., Boston, Mass. Mailed Free, Latest Cuticura Skin Book.

STOP GRAY HAIR

With Mrs. NETTIE HARRISON'S 4-DAY HAIR COLOR. It is the only entirely successful and satisfactory preparation for the purpose. Simple - Harmless - Certain. Sold for 20 years, and its friends are legion. It never fails. Price $1.00. At all druggists and at

THE SKIDMORE DRUG CO., 131 Third St., Portland.