

A very quiet wedding occurred at the home of Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Godman, on Lincoln street, Portland, Thursday evening, May 13, 1905, when Miss Elizabeth A. Dowling and James McGowan that the statistics presented on the cost of war preparations at the present time is staggering about 66 per cent of all revenue going to the account of the army and navy.

In speaking of the Douglas fir, of which there are millions of feet in Washington County, Dr. J. R. Cardwell, of the Portland Academy of Science, recently said: "This tree, called by us a fir, though not a fir, called by some a spruce, though not a spruce, extensively known commercially as Oregon pine, though not a pine, is in many respects the most remarkable tree in the world. It forms eight tenths of the forest area of the northwest, extending over a larger territory than any other tree on the continent, and so far as I know in the world, reaches from far up in Alaska down to Mexico and from the Pacific shore to the Rocky mountains."

Miss Jennie Deichman has just recovered from an attack of appendicitis.

E. C. Bennett, of Gales Creek, was in town, Saturday.

*Argus and Oregonian*, \$2.25.

W. H. Galvani, of Portland, was out to Hillsboro, Monday. Mr. Galvani recently attended the peace conference at Chicago, as a delegate from Portland. He states Dowling and James McGowan that the statistics presented on the cost of war preparations at the present time is staggering about 66 per cent of all revenue going to the account of the army and navy.

President Boyd is also making arrangements for the meeting of the State Rural Free Delivery Association at Corvallis, which will be held on July 30, 31, and August 1. This session promises to be one of importance, as the National President of the Rural Free Delivery Association, Paul L. Lindsey, of Georgia, has promised to be here during the session. It is also probable that Hon. W. D. Spillman, superintendent of the rural free delivery division at Washington City will be present, as he is contemplating a tour of California, Oregon and Washington before the National meeting convenes at Rochester, N. Y., in September.

Mrs. Edna Hicks Large has withdrawn the divorce proceedings filed against her husband, Dr. C. L. Large, of Forest Grove, and the matter has been dropped.

#### POSTMEN TO MEET

Arrangements are being made by the rural letter carriers of Multnomah, Clackamas and Washington Counties to hold a district convention at Beaverton, May 31. E. E. Chipman, president of the Multnomah Association, is in conference with W. H. Boyd, of Beaverton, president of the state association, and it is expected that a large attendance will be present from each of the three counties.

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For five minutes the woman beside him ignored his existence. She was still in the sulks, and she might have continued to ignore had not Mr. Bradshaw suddenly uttered a swear word and announced to the chandelier that a mistake had been made. Mrs. Dinsmore gasped and uttered a little scream at the announcement, but did not lose her self-possession. For three long hours she had been thinking how she would like to hasten the feelings of some man, and she said:

"I'm going to ask you how you use your wife."

"Madam, isn't that rather a singular question?" he replied.

"You may think so, but I'm something of a reader of character. If you are not one of the bossy kind around your house then I'm much mistaken. I think you are also selfish and conceited. You were at the theater with your wife. I'd wager that you gave her to understand that it was a magnanimous concession on your part. You'll expect her to sit with freezing feet and save a ton of coal the next week to make even. Oh, I know your sort. If you weren't so self important, you'd have never made this mistake. You thought you owned the only auto in town and that this must be yours because it drove up to the curb. There—I feel better, and you can take me home. I am Mrs. Dinsmore of 342 Maple Avenue."

"Yes," said Mr. Bradshaw, as he headed the machine in that direction. "It so happens that I know your husband. I know that he is hard up and on the point of failure, and I have heard a dozen people say that it is on account of your extravagance. Don't interrupt me, but you are living in a too expensive house. Your wardrobe costs too much. You keep too many servants. Your husband is afraid of you and dare not hint at retrenchment. You are wearing diamonds now that will be in the hands of his creditors in less than three months if you don't hold up. Here is Maple Avenue, and here's No. 342, and there's your husband and my wife waiting for us."

On leaving the theater and finding themselves in the same cab Mr. Dinsmore and Mrs. Bradshaw discovered the mistake by the time the driver had turned a block. The vehicle was ordered to set them down on Maple Avenue, and they had been waiting there half an hour when the others drove up. Meanwhile they had been talking.

"Oh, so you are Mr. Dinsmore?" repeated Mrs. Bradshaw. "I have heard of your wife."

"Yes?"

"She goes into society a good deal."

"Yes," was the reply, accompanied by a long drawn sigh.

That night caught Mrs. Bradshaw. She was a sympathetic woman by nature, and she had just witnessed an emotional play and was more sympathetic than usual. Besides, she had heard about Mrs. Dinsmore's extravagance. Therefore, weakness and humbled minded as she was in the presence of the overshadowing Mr. Bradshaw, she plucked up courage to say:

"Mr. Dinsmore, I am very, very sorry for you, but yet it is our own fault in a way."

"Just what do you refer to?"

"To your wife, of course. Why don't you stand right up and tell her she

#### SOME GOOD ADVICE

#### ALL AROUND.

By M. QUAD.

(Copyright 1905, by T. G. MacLeod.)  
The six footer who sells through the megaphone to call up the carriages after the theater will persist that he has never made a mistake, but you can doubt his word. If he hasn't on this night Mr. Bradshaw and Mrs. Dinsmore wouldn't have found themselves side by side in an auto, and Mr. Dinsmore and Mrs. Bradshaw wouldn't have taken the same cab. Mr. and Mrs. Bradshaw had had something of a misunderstanding before leaving home, and during the performance at the theater he had made up his mind to say things on the way home.

For five minutes the woman beside him ignored his existence. She was still in the sulks, and she might have continued to ignore had not Mr. Bradshaw suddenly uttered a swear word and announced to the chandelier that a mistake had been made. Mrs. Dinsmore gasped and uttered a little scream at the announcement, but did not lose her self-possession. For three long hours she had been thinking how she would like to hasten the feelings of some man, and she said:

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MEN'S GOOD  
WORK SHOES  
\$2.10

MEN'S NOBBY  
Oxblood Oxfords  
\$3.50

Ladie's Gunmetal  
GARDEN TIES  
\$2.25

Babies' Shoes  
With Rubber  
HEELS

Ladies' Tan  
Button Oxfords,  
\$3.00

Baby shoes with  
FANCY  
TOPS!

BAIRD  
Between the Drug Stores.  
\$ for \$ our motto

2000 PAIRS  
SHOES  
SLAUGHTER PRICES!

To make room for other Stock I am making a sweeping reduction on the prices of all lines of Shoes. These are absolutely the greatest values in Footwear ever offered in this city. Just read the following prices:

#### For Ladies

\$1.75 Reg. now	\$1.35
2.00 Reg. now	1.65
3.00 Reg. now	2.45
2.50 Reg. now	2.05
3.50 Reg. now	2.65
4.00 Reg. now	2.95
4.50 Reg. now	3.45
\$5.00 Reg. now	\$3.85

#### FOR MEN

In men's shoes we	are making the same
quotations, dollar	dollar, as in
for dollar, as in	the opposite col-
umn. Good, durable	umn. Good, durable
shoes, and in style	shoes, and in style
and money savers.	and money savers.

200 pairs Baby shoes in Price 50 to 75 cts. now on sale at 40c

Misses & Children

Sale on Boys' and

Youths' Shoes

\$1.50 shoe for \$1.20

1.75 shoe for 1.40

2.00 shoe for 1.55

2.25 shoe for 1.70

2.50 shoe for 2.05

2.75 shoe for 2.35

3.00 shoe for 2.35

Humor and  
Philosophy  
By DUNCAN M. SMITH

#### TEASING TRIFLES.

I. a over small and trifling life.

We make the little things,

Because they are not big.

A corn not any bigger than

A rounder's diamond stud

Angoules us until we roar.

And almost call for blood.

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