

**SMITH WILL PAY YOU**  
for Dressed Veal,  
12½¢ for Dressed Pork,  
16¢ for Live Hens,  
18¢ for Live Spring Chickens,  
25¢ per dozen for Fresh Eggs  
We never charge commission. You get  
your money when you ship to Smith.  
Don't divide with the middleman. Ad-  
dress all shipments  
**FRANK L. SMITH MEAT CO.**  
"Fighting the Beef Trust"  
PORTLAND, OREGON

**r. B. E. Wright**  
We've your teeth out and bridge work  
for out-of-town patrons we finish plate  
bridges work in one day if necessary.  
**PRICES:**  
Metal Crowns... \$5.00  
22K Bridge Teeth... \$3.50  
Gold Fillings... \$1.00  
Enamel Fillings... \$1.00  
Silver Fillings... \$1.00  
Good Rubber Plates \$5.00  
Resin Rubber Plates \$7.50  
Plate Extractions, 50¢  
**BEST METHODS**  
Plate Extractions Free when plates or bridges  
are ordered. Consultation Free. You cannot  
better painless work anywhere, no matter  
how much you pay.  
Work Fully Guaranteed for Fifteen Years

**r. B. E. Wright Co.**  
342½ Washington St.,  
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Car at depot and transfer to Washington St.

**Neth & Co. 1900**  
ESTABLISHED  
**COLLECTORS**  
Buy and Collect Notes, Mortgages, and Real  
Estate Contracts. No Collection Fee Charge.  
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**The Modern Way.**  
"Has he asked your parents for  
his hand yet?"  
"My no. That's an old fashioned  
custom that's no longer observed.  
My father may consider himself lucky if  
he decides to send him an invitation to  
a wedding."  
**Generous Mendacity.**  
"Your thermometer is wholly inaccu-  
rate. It registers ten degrees less than  
the actual temperature."  
"That's why I like it. I dread those  
mercifully candid friends."

**ASK YOUR GROCER FOR E. & S. BRAND OF**  
Disinfectant Spray  
Cold Water Liquid Starch  
Non-Boiling Washing Fluid  
**K. AND S. CHEMICAL CO.**  
Pharmacists  
Phone Main 113  
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**Union Painless Dentists**  
**TEETH WITHOUT PAIN**  
All Sets of Teeth... \$5.00  
Bridge Work or Teeth without Plates \$3.50 to \$5.00  
Porcelain Crowns... \$3.50 to \$5.00  
Gold or Porcelain Fillings... \$1.00 up  
Silver Fillings... 50¢ to \$1.00  
Best Plate Made... \$7.50  
No charges for Painless Extracting when other  
work is done. 15 years' Guarantee with all work.  
Hours: 8 a. m. to 8 p. m. 22½ Morrison Street.

**Now is the Time**  
of the year to have  
your teeth out and  
bridge work done. For out-  
of-town patrons we finish  
plate bridges work in one  
day if necessary.  
**PRICES:**  
Metal Crowns \$5.00  
22K Bridge Teeth \$3.50  
Gold Fillings 1.00  
Enamel Fillings 1.00  
Silver Fillings .50  
Good Rubber Plates 6.00  
Best Rubber Plates 7.50  
Plate Extractions, 50¢  
**BEST METHODS**  
Plate Extractions Free when plates or bridges  
are ordered. Consultation Free. You cannot  
better painless work anywhere, no matter  
how much you pay.  
Work fully guaranteed for fifteen years.

**Wise Dental Co.**  
Incorporated  
**Painless Dentists**  
Building, Third & Washington, PORTLAND, OREGON  
Office Hours: 8 A. M. to 8 P. M. Sundays, 9 to 1

**Pure Hawaiian Pineapple Juice**  
means that nothing whatever has been  
added to it  
**Hawaiian Pineapple**  
means that it is grown and bottled in a  
Tropical Paradise  
**Pineapple Juice**  
means the most healthful and refreshing  
of all juicy fruits  
**Juice**  
means the easiest and simplest way to  
enjoy the essence of the rich ripe Pine-  
apples of Hawaii.  
James D. DeL...  
Be sure this name  
is on the label  
**HAWAIIAN PINEAPPLE PRODUCTS CO., Ltd.,** 112 Market Street, San Francisco, Cal.

**You May Need It**  
Ask your doctor about the  
wisdom of your keeping Ayer's  
Cherry Pectoral in the house,  
ready for colds, coughs, croup,  
bronchitis. If he says it's all  
right, then get a bottle of it  
at once. Why not show a  
little foresight in such matters?  
Early treatment, early cure.

We publish our formulae  
We banish alcohol  
We urge you to  
consult your  
doctor  
**Ayer's**  
Many a boy is called dull and stupid,  
when the whole trouble is due to a  
liver. We firmly believe your own doctor  
will tell you that an occasional dose  
of Ayer's Pills will do such boys a great  
deal of good. They keep the liver active.  
—Made by the J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.—

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INTERNATIONAL ATTRACTIONS TO THE DISCRIMINATING INVESTOR  
THE NORTHWEST'S GREATEST BUSINESS COLLEGE  
WASHINGTON TENTH STS. PORTLAND

**suburban News.**  
"Great excitement out in our sub-  
divisions."  
"About what?"  
"One of my early tomato vines has  
produced a small knob which is said  
to be a tomato by experts that we  
have called in."

**Makes It Pay.**  
**Benser**—Old Dullhoover is as close as  
the bark on a tree, and he never for-  
gets anything.  
**Batterson**—You're right, on both  
counts. Even if he merely wants to  
remember something he "charges his  
mind" with it.

**Tents, Awnings, Sails**  
Cots, Hammocks, Canvas and Covers  
1 or 1,000 at factory prices.  
**PACIFIC TENT AND AWNING CO.**  
27 N. First St., Portland, Or.

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TENTH AND MORRISON, PORTLAND, OREGON  
**A. P. ARMSTRONG, LL. B., PRINCIPAL**  
Our is admittedly the high-standard commercial  
school of the Northwest. Teachers having both  
business and professional experience qualify stu-  
dents for success, by individual instruction if  
desired, in a short time and at small expense.  
Positions for each as soon as competent. Open all  
the year. Catalogue, business forms and pen-  
work free. Write today—there is money in it.

**ASTHMA AND HAY FEVER**  
are quickly relieved by **Wyatt's Asthma  
Remedy.** Guaranteed or money refunded.  
Ask your druggist or send six  
cents postage for Free Sample to  
**J. C. WYATT, Druggist,**  
VANCOUVER, WASHINGTON

**DAISY FLY KILLER**  
Blood purifier, in-  
struction booklet  
Send 10c  
100 S. G. B. B. B. B. B.  
100 S. G. B. B. B. B. B.  
100 S. G. B. B. B. B. B.

**SOIL FERTILITY IS WANING.**  
United States Agricultural Expert  
Predicts Exhaustion of Farm Land  
of Western Prairies.

The agricultural department at  
Washington is concerned about the ex-  
haustion of the soil of the United  
States. On the prairies of the west  
fertility is beginning to wane. In  
many of the older communities ferti-  
lity has been reduced below the point  
of profitable production. How to store  
and maintain productivity of soil is a  
most important phase of the conserva-  
tion problem.  
These observations are set forth in  
a farmers' bulletin prepared by W. J.  
Spillman, agriculturist in charge of  
the office of farm management of the  
agricultural department. Mr. Spillman  
says that in order that the prairie  
country may not follow the descent  
of the east and south it is necessary  
that intelligent and vigorous effort be  
made to farm correctly.  
Renting of land on short leases for  
the purpose of growing grain for the  
market is one of the surest means of  
reducing the productive power of the  
soil. Well managed pastures and ra-  
tional systems of crop rotation are ne-  
cessary to the development of perma-  
nent systems of profitable farming.  
Land owners must realize this, and  
must take steps to improve renting  
methods by stocking their farms with  
a full complement of domestic animals,  
in case the renter is not able to do  
this for himself, and by giving longer  
leases whereby the renter may reap  
the reward of intelligent management.  
In view of the soil waste that has  
occurred, Mr. Spillman asserts, it is  
not surprising that values of farm  
products have risen to a marked de-  
gree in the last few years.

**POTATO BUGS ARE AT WORK**  
**War Must Be Commenced Early and  
Continued With Vigilance—Paris  
Green Recommended.**

Potato bugs are at work. They are  
an enemy to be poisoned by the pots-  
to grower. War must be commenced  
early and continued with vigilance.  
Paris green is the most highly recom-  
mended. It may be used as a spray,  
with a sprinker, mixed with air slaked  
lime, flour, or fine, dry road dust, sifted  
over the potato plants when covered  
with dew or rain. In any form of ap-  
plication at least one pound of Paris  
green should be used per acre, but  
when the plants are large a greater  
amount may be required. The Minne-  
sota Experiment station prefers to use  
Paris green mixed into a thin paste  
with water and then stirred in the  
larger volume of water to be used in  
a sprayer. Very good results, however,  
have been obtained by the use of a  
common sprinkler. Where the crop is  
large and it is possible to procure one,  
a power sprayer is advised and re-  
garded as almost indispensable. Milk  
of lime, made by slaking two pounds  
of stone lime in water to each pound  
of Paris green, should be carefully  
strained into the poisonous mixture to  
prevent burning of the plants. Arsen-  
ate of lead may be used as a potato  
bug poison, but it is more expensive  
than Paris green. Paris green may  
be mixed with bordeaux mixture, when  
the mixture is used as a disease de-  
stroyer. In this case no additional  
time need be added.

**The Colony House.**  
The permanent colony house is no  
as good as the portable. The portable  
house is usually built upon runners  
similar to the common stone boat. In  
the spring and summer they are drawn  
upon the range, and in winter may be  
brought up near the feed house and  
arranged in rows, so it is almost as  
easy to care for the birds as if they  
were in a single continuous house. The  
colony-house system is in general use  
in England, and is practically the only  
system employed; says a writer in  
*Baltimore American*. These colony  
houses have wheels at each corner and  
no floors. I would advise those who  
contemplate going into the poultry  
business, no matter on what scale, to  
start with the colony system. It takes  
a little more work, but it is best in  
the end, and the chances of success  
are much greater than where the other  
plans are followed.

**GOLDEN WEST**  
COFFEE, TEA SPICES  
BAKING POWDER,  
EXTRACTS  
JUST RIGHT  
CENTRAL MAIL CO.  
CLOSSET & DEVERS  
PORTLAND, ORE.

**Use of Separator.**  
We make butter and think it pays  
much better than selling milk. We  
only have to take our butter to market  
once a week, while, if we sold our  
milk, we should have to go every day,  
and now we have our skim milk and  
buttermilk for pigs and chickens, and  
have all the cream we want and make  
as much money as if we sold milk.  
We have a tubular cream separator,  
barrel churn and a butter worker, says  
a writer in an exchange. We make  
about 180 pounds of butter a month  
from eight cows and we average over  
32 cents for our butter the year round  
to private customers.  
**To Maintain Nitrogen.**  
Nitrogen must be maintained by  
legume crops, and the best legume for  
the corn belt is clover. The clover  
crop should be left on the ground. If  
removed, not much, if any, nitrogen is  
added to the soil. If the crop is re-  
moved and fed to average live stock  
and the manure given average care  
and hauled back to the field, the loss  
is nearly one-half of the plant food  
and three-fourths of the organic mat-  
ter. If a good crop of clover is left  
on the ground once every three or four  
years, only the seeds being removed,  
it will supply sufficient nitrogen for  
quite large grain crops.

**The Quest of Betty Lancey**  
By **MAGDA F. WEST**  
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**CHAPTER XXVI (Continued).**  
"So they went to India and  
took up their residence in the hills.  
One daughter was born to them, named  
Narcisse. Capt. De L'Enclos died the  
following year. When Narcisse was  
only eighteen she was married to Har-  
old Harcourt, whom she had met while  
on a visit to Calcutta. He was a per-  
sonable fellow, of good family and my  
sister thought her only child was mak-  
ing a good match. The resemblance  
between these four women—my Aunt  
Marie, and her daughter Narcisse,  
whom you know as Mrs. Harold Har-  
court, and my mother and her daugh-  
ter, Cerisee Wayne, my sister, was ap-  
pealing. They all had the same color-  
ing, the same features almost to the  
fraction of an inch, and the same re-  
markably exquisite coloring. Yet I  
am sure that not until to-day has Mrs.  
Harcourt known that Cerisee Wayne  
and she were full-blooded cousins, as  
Aunt Marie brought her daughter up  
in ignorance of the relatives in Africa.  
Aunt Marie's idea in this was to pro-  
tect my mother from my father's  
wrath, as he had forbidden mother to  
tell us of our aunt, and indeed we  
were so young when Aunt Marie de-  
parted that we soon forgot her. Moth-  
er and Aunt Marie never had any com-  
munication after Aunt Marie left for  
India. My mother died when I was  
about nine, and Cerisee not quite eight  
years old. Cerisee had always been  
father's favorite and after my mother's  
death home would have been unbear-  
able to me except for Tyoga. We had  
excellent tutors in the house, and later  
father sent Benoni and me to Europe  
to study. I took a doctor's degree in  
Heidelberg at a remarkably early age,  
thanks to the previous instruction I  
had received from my father, who was  
an exceptionally brilliant man. Benoni  
studied with me, for while father had  
subordinated Tyoga and her child, my  
mother had dealt fairly with them in  
the matter of wealth.  
"I was at Heidelberg when Aunt  
Marie came to visit me. It was the  
year that Narcisse was married, and  
three years after Cerisee, a madcap  
girl of seventeen, had been sent home  
in disgrace from a French convent  
after a flirtation with Hackleye, who  
had followed her to Africa and mar-  
ried her there.  
"Aunt Marie had gone to Africa in  
search of her sister. With her daugh-  
ter my aunt felt she could safely seek  
out her twin sister after the lapse of  
all these years. She was grief-stricken  
over the news of her sister's death,  
and unwittingly let fall before my  
father that in the Tiougaley region  
were some extremely valuable diamond  
fields, the secret of whose location had  
been made known to her husband, Capt.  
De L'Enclos, by an Arabian servitor of  
his. Aunt Marie's fortune had felt  
the touch of years, and she had made  
a joint reason for her African journey  
an attempt to locate and work these  
mines. Father, his avarice all stirred  
again, strove to force her to tell him  
where they were. Aunt Marie knew  
him of old and refused. Learning I  
was at Heidelberg, she proceeded there,  
and stopped with Benoni and me for  
over a year, giving me the only happi-  
ness I had known since my mother's  
death. She spoke freely to me of my  
young cousin Narcisse Harcourt in In-  
dia, asked me to befriend her if ever  
she needed it, and showed me her min-  
iature, so like that of my sister Cer-  
isee that I could but gasp.  
"I went home that summer and left  
Aunt Marie in Paris planning to re-  
turn to India in the early fall. Later  
the news came that she had perished  
in a horrible conflagration at a charity  
bazaar. This was a severe blow to me,  
for I had loved my aunt, and my heart  
went out to my unknown cousin.  
"Cerisee had the heart of a fiend.  
Hackleye had taught her that she was  
the most beautiful human existent. A  
whim of hers was to fancy herself the  
reincarnation of Venus herself. Cer-  
isee did not take kindly to the news of  
her equally exquisite cousin across  
sea, especially since her children, of  
whom by now she had two, were, with  
all due respect to their father, whom  
they resembled, not particularly com-  
ely. To satisfy herself Cerisee made  
a flying trip to India in disguise, and  
there began the tragic end.  
"Father at this time became cogni-  
sant that I knew how to reach the  
Tiougaley mines. Aunt Marie had be-  
sought me with her farewell breath to  
keep this intelligence from him. I kept  
my faith with her. And as a penalty  
for that faith my father subjected me  
to the most cruel tortures that forty  
fiends might have devised. He began  
in the castle and ended with them in  
the jungle. And when I was nearly  
dead from pain and distortion, he re-  
alized that I was dying and the secret  
with me. Then he put forth all his un-  
canny and exceptional surgical skill,  
and dragged me back to life—but such  
a life—such a living death—for no be-  
ing so deformed and taunted out of  
human shape as I ever before walked  
the earth.  
"Cerisee went to India. She saw  
Narcisse and hated her on sight. Nar-  
cisse had a child, too, by then, and  
her one baby was as lovely as Cerisee's  
two had been plain. What is more,  
Cerisee became violently infatuated  
with Harcourt, Narcisse's husband. She  
made herself known to him one day  
as he walked beneath the trees in the  
garden, while Narcisse sat in the house  
and rocked her baby to sleep. After  
the first start Harcourt became inter-  
ested. I know not what wiles Cerisee  
used, but this Cerisee soon had Har-  
court bound hand and foot. Narcisse  
was ousted from her husband's heart.  
Cerisee had forgotten her home and  
children.  
"Both Cerisee and Harcourt stopped  
at actual murder. They began to play  
a royal game. The resemblance be-  
tween Cerisee and Narcisse made this  
easy. They kept Narcisse under the  
influence of the loco blossoms—drugged  
her poor mind almost to imbecility.  
When Narcisse lay stupefied from the  
dearly powders Cerisee paraded before  
the world as Mrs. Harcourt. Cerisee  
was always jealous of their child, the  
little Harold, Jr.  
"One day Harold, Jr., fell by acci-  
dent into the lily pond. The poor drug-  
ged mother was watching him at the  
time and sat by the window too stu-  
pefied to move or rescue him. Har-  
court tried, but he was too far away  
at a distant corner of the garden. Har-  
old died, he decided it would be best  
to leave India. Hackleye and father  
were growing suspicious of Cerisee's  
long absences, and Mrs. Harcourt's  
friends in India were becoming unduly  
exercised over the changes that appar-  
ently had come over her, for of course  
this strange exchange of personalities  
was known to none. So Harcourt gave  
out that he was to travel for his wife's  
health. In my pitiable shape I could  
do little to protect my cousin, but I  
tried to travel closely enough in their  
wake to prevent their ever killing her.  
For my affliction Cerisee felt no pity.  
She loathed the sight of me, and her  
evident hatred soon drove me to ally  
myself in spirit with my sadly injured  
brother-in-law and cousin. Harcourt  
and Cerisee had planned to spend the  
summer here. She was to go to live  
in lodgings, till she could find a home  
in which to remove with his wife, and  
then Cerisee would join them, and the  
same old farce was to have been re-  
newed. To that end Harcourt leased  
the Flanders house—  
"A distinct "Ah!" ran through the  
court room and Harcourt simultaneously  
uttered a denial.  
"To that end," continued Le Mal-  
heureux, "Harcourt leased the Flanders  
house, for some while or other he  
took it under the name of Hamley  
Hackleye. I think Harcourt had in-  
tended to make an end of Narcisse  
there, for he knew that Hackleye was  
close on the trail. Then Cerisee was  
to have stepped into her cousin's shoes  
and Hackleye would have believed  
that it was his wife who had died. Cer-  
isee took rooms at the Desterie's and  
almost immediately a secret doorway  
was cut through. I tracked Harcourt  
to the house at 94 Briarsweet place the  
night of the murder. I waited till I  
had a chance and secreted myself in  
the house. I saw him remove the  
plaque and climb into my sister's room.  
I followed, hiding in the closet.  
"Cerisee and he quarreled nearly all  
evening. Cerisee in one of her petu-  
lant moods was provoking him beyond  
endurance. She was becoming wearied  
with him. The letter that was found  
on the floor urging her to live up  
to the demands of womanhood and  
to return to 'H' had been recently re-  
ceived by her from Harcourt, and she  
made it the pivot on which to turn  
many a joke and jest. Finally she told  
him she was tired of him, and thought  
she would go back to her husband.  
They quarreled and wrangled till finally  
Cerisee made ready for bed. Har-  
court started to go home, but at length,  
fully dressed, threw himself down on  
the bed and began to smoke, at the  
same time chiding Cerisee for using so  
many cigarettes. Then she asked him  
for money, claiming that her losses at  
the races had, as she termed it, "laid  
her flat." He said he had no money,  
and then she turned on him with re-  
proaches of an over-fondness for rou-  
lette. They bickered about money till  
nearly daylight and till Harcourt would  
not talk any more. Cerisee dropped off  
into a doze, but Harcourt lay there  
smoking in moody silence. Cerisee  
roused and asked him to get her a  
drink of water. He refused at first,  
but she kept at him. Finally he got  
up, went over to the stand, fumbled  
there for a moment and came back,  
handing her the glass half filled with  
water, and said, "Never ask me for a  
drink again."  
"Cerisee lay back on her pillows, and  
apparently fell into slumber again.  
Harcourt resumed his place by her side.  
I was about to go, wishing to make  
my way back home before the dawn  
broke, when suddenly Harcourt turned  
over on his elbow and moaned like a  
whipped lioness.  
"What have I done, what have I  
done?" he cried over and over again.  
"My temper, my temper! My awful  
jealousy! Cerisee, I have killed you,  
killed you!"  
"He kissed her again and again, and  
wept and dug his nails into his flesh.  
The sunlight came in at the window  
and the breakfast gong clanged in the  
hall. Reality came back to him. He  
cautiously slid from the bed and made  
his way back into the house. He knew  
that safety lay in flight.  
"Handicapped by deformity, I knew  
I could do nothing, but I relied on  
Hackleye. Together I thought we  
might take the body away with us  
through that trap door. I went over  
to the bed and assured myself that Cer-  
isee was quite dead. I smelled of the  
glass and from the lack of odor and  
the condition of Cerisee's body guessed  
that Harcourt had depended upon his  
old friend, the loco plant, to end her  
life. Perhaps he had given her the  
dose meant originally for Narcisse.  
"Then I went in search for Hack-