GASOLINE BILLS TO BE CHECKED, BUT NOT IN OPEN

Court Will Pass Privately Upon J. W. Kaste's Issue to Restrain Payment to Commissioners.

TIMELY FACTS REVIEWED

Fifteen Gasoline Books Bought by County Figure Prominently as Basis of Present Suit.

Suit by John W. Kaste to restrain payment by the county of gasoline bills incurred by the county commissioners in the operation of their privately owned automobiles partially in county business and partially for private purposes, diminished appreciably as regards sensational developments this morning with the filing of an agreed stipulation of facts on both sides.

The case had been set for trial on October 3, but several days ago, at a conference between Kaste and Deputy District Attorney George Mowrey, representing the commissioners, it was determined not to hold an open trial but submit the facts and let the court pass upon them privately.

COMPROMISE AGREED TO

Kaste agreed to admit every contention of the commissioners and they on their part do not deny the charges in his complaint. As a result it is simply up to the court to determine whether or not the commissioners have the power to contract with themselves.

It is agreed that prior to the commencement of the suit the commissioners had determined at a meeting of the board that Rufus C. Holman and Ralph W. Hoyt were entitled to compensation for the wear and tear on their privately owned automobiles which they used while performing their various county duties. As a result they voted to allow themselves gasoline, tires, oil and repairs in return for such wear and tear on their machines. This accounts for the 15 gasoline books which they purchased at the county's expense and which resulted in the suit.

GAS BOOKS FACTORS

As regards the 15 books purchased by Commissioner A. A. Muck, it is stipulated and agreed to by Kaste that because he did not own a county machine, the board ordered him at the time of their purchase not to use the same unless he was on county business.

Commissioners Holman and Hoyt could use the county gas books for their cars, irrespective of whether they were using their cars in county service or private use.

Determination of the county commissioners' right to employ John Stites is also brought into the issue.

Stites is given $175 a month by the commissioners for the use of his car and is allowed gasoline, oil and repairs on his car. His machine is supposed to be at the disposal of the commissioners, the board of relief and the judge of the court of domestic relations.

Astorians Are Married

Oregon City, Oct. 1.—Mrs. Bertha Hager and Marion Griffith Steele, residents of Astoria, the latter giving his occupation as that of salesman, were married Tuesday afternoon by Circuit Judge J. U. Campbell.

GAS ON STOMACH
SOUR STOMACH
INDIGESTION
HEARTBURN
Instantly Relieved by
BISURATED MAGNESIA
IN 5 GRAIN TABLETS
AND POWDER FORM
BISURATED MAGNESIA is a Magnesia compound especially prepared for the safe, speedy and certain correction of dangerous stomach acidity. It comes only in the form of five grain tablets and powder in sealed blue packages. Do not confuse with commercial magnesia, milk of magnesia or citrate of magnesia. Look for the word BISURATED and get the genuine from DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.—Adv.

World's Champion Dairy Cow Guest At Club Luncheon

Mme. Tilly Alcartra, champion dairy cow of the world, was a guest at the Ad club dinner in the Benson hotel today. The world's greatest cow arrived at Union station and was escorted by Ad clubbers and the Washington high school band through the streets to the hotel, where she passed over a strip of carpet in the lobby and up a carpeted runway to her throne in the dining room. Moving pictures were taken of the incidents of the first occasion on which Tilly had been on exhibition in an internationally famous career extending over six years.

Many unique stunts enlivened the occasion. John L. Etheridge, costumed as a milk maid, "pailed" Tilly and the warm milk was served to the Ad club guests by pretty vaudeville girls with pails and dippers.

Four hundred dinner guests greeted the visiting royalty.

SMALL MAJORITY IS REPUBLICAN ALIBI

(Continued From Page One)

into fields hitherto untouched and with an expansion of facilities for a quantity production hitherto unrealized, the desire to get the world markets is very keen.

DEPENDS ON LABOR

I noticed that whenever the president mentioned the league and its relationship to foreign markets and credit, business men seemed to applaud enthusiastically. But it was difficult to get a line on whether business generally throughout the fall and winter months was going to be hard on America or whether the storm season in the economics of reconstruction would come later on. Usually an inquirer found himself asked a question, "What do you think will be the labor situation six months hence? Tell us that and we will make predictions."

RFADWAY ON COAST

Out on the Pacific coast a labor situation exists somewhat different than in the East. The I. W. W. are not the only extremists, foreigners with an idea that the plight of Russia today is to be preferred to industrial oppression such as they imagine they are powerless to remedy except by forceful means, have made greater headway than most business men like to admit. Union labor isn't always backed on the Pacific coast. One finds big business men anxious and willing to cooperate with such an organization for instance as the American Federation of Labor in an effort to destroy the influence and power of the extreme radicals who prey upon the laboring masses with wild literature and newspapers all their own.

If there ever was confirmation of Secretary Lane's statements concerning the need of Americanization, especially among the rank and file of labor, the situation on the Pacific coast demonstrates it conclusively. Agitators reach the thousands upon thousands of laborers with pernicious doctrines about the power of physical force and direct action, largely because the same masses have been ignored by the people who could educate them to the contrary.

POOR FAITH SHOWN BY LABOR

Much of the industrial disorder spreading in the west is due to sheer ignorance of the clever manipulations and maneuvers of radical leaders, who do not fail to use every utterance and every action taken by employers elsewhere inimical to organized labor as proof of their contention that it is useless to try to sit down and reason with the employing class. On the other hand we encountered business men fairly burning with indignation at the way, they said, employers had been treated in the matter of contracts with their employes. Again and again labor organizations had refused to carry out their contracts for services about an increase in pay. And as a whole union was unable to break its contract, the men would resign as individuals in such great numbers as to make the value of the contract a negligible quantity.

So there were two weaknesses evident; on the one hand, an inability on the part of the employer class to prevent many of its number from doing the extreme things against labor which gave the radical leaders the main food with which to feed their propaganda, and on the other hand an inability on the part of conservative labor leaders at the head of the national organizations to hold in leash the local leaders of organizations.

ATTEMPT TO WEAKEN GOMPERS

Cooperation by the leaders of capital and industry has become not merely an altruistic of ethical affairs but a question of absolute necessity. Suspicion is being fostered locally by many radical labor leaders against the industrial conference soon to be held in Washington. The men who think Samuel Gompers is a tool of the capitalistic interests have begun building a fire beneath Samuel Gompers' subordinates in the hope of destroying his influence with his following or with the idea of claiming credit for having prodded him into such advantages for labor as he might eventually get out of the labor conference at Washington. Radical leaders are like politicians, they are always ready to take credit upon themselves with their local following for things that benefit labor and always ready to blame the national leaders for things that go wrong.

JUST LIKE POLITICIANS

Just now, even though President Wilson has appointed Charles Edward Russell and John Spargo, prominent Socialists, as two out of 22 representatives of the public at the labor conference, the radical laboring men with whom some of us talked while on the Wilson trip, denounced both men as unrepresentative of the radical thought of the country. So there is evidently no way to satisfy the extremists except by turning all the power of government over to them which is only another evidence that at bottom their leaders are like the party politicians, those on the outside trying to get in by any means available.

BROTHERS' INTEREST UNPOPULAR

The president's references to labor and the opportunities for examination of world labor problems offered under the League of Nations don't make much of an impression on the rank and file, for the simple reason that so far as America is concerned the congress has declined to permit the United States thus far to take part, and the improvement of the working man's condition in Kamtchaka is not as interesting as perhaps it would be among the working people of the United States.

DISTURBING EFFECTS SEEN

Disturbing effects are here and there to be seen of the preachment of radical doctrines. The imprisonment of men like Debs in various parts of the country has enabled the martyr defense funds to flourish and the poisonous propaganda to thrive. They point to the utterances—not the action—of Debs and cynically argue that the guarantee of free speech is empty. The effort to organize police unions which might be prejudiced when sympathetic strikes were called has caused apprehension. While the moral effect of Wilson's opposition to such police unions was good, many business men would prefer to see the national guard reorganized as soon as possible. The war simply tore apart every semblance of national guard organization in many states and if the local police were ever unable to cope with disorder and the aid of state troops were required, there would in many parts of the country be no state troops to put down disturbances.

TROOPS ARE SCATTERED

Federal troops are scattered and unquestionably the labor unions which have hitherto been the chief foes of the national guard, will try again to keep it from growing. It is largely a state matter, but the national guard can hardly exist without federal aid and encouragement so it will be a good test for the congress of the United States. The president himself was told about the importance of national guard reorganization by business men and listened with interest.

INDUSTRIAL SITUATION UNCERTAIN

Summarized, the industrial situation in America is today the most uncertain quantity in the business of the country. The president argues that industrial unrest is imported from overseas, that until American business men know what their markets overseas will be, they cannot very well calculate their own affairs. And he says that unless Europe is at peace, foreign countries will not be able to buy in American markets because their credit will be impaired. That is why he argues for an immediate ratification of the treaty. Business men and conservative labor leaders agree with him on that point though they may differ as to how the treaty should be ratified, which or what interpretations or reservations. But the extreme radicals and "direct action" absolutely advocates disagree—they would prefer no treaty and no partnership of governments in the League of Nations. For that might mean order—and what they want is disorder and chaos. The people who want to see law and order preserved and business relieved of as many uncertainties as possible want, therefore, quick action on the treaty—approval or rejection or reservations or something—but something very clear cut and immediate.

PLAY BY INNINGS

(Continued From Page One)

Cicotte was mixing them on the Reds and forcing them to pop up the ball. He was working easily and seemed to be improving in every inning.

FOURTH INNING

Chicago—Weaver up. Ball one. Weaver out, Groh to Daubert. He bunted down the third base line and Heinie made a neat pick up and throw. It was a close play. Jackson up. Ball 1. Strike 1, swung hard. Jackson out, Kopf to Daubert. It was another close play at first base. Jackson was beaten by half a step at the bag. Felsch up. Strike 1 called. Felsch out, Kopf to Daubert. No runs, no hits, no errors.

Felsch hit the ball hard, but it was an easy out. The Reds' defense was airtight in this inning and the left side of Moran's field worked like a clock.

Cincinnati—Rousch up. Rousch flied to Felsch in left center. Hap showed his back to the stands and raced half way to the stands for a pretty catch. Duncan up. Ball one. Duncan singled to right center. It was a hard-hit drive and the Red rookie was given a big hand for his first hit of the series. Kopf up. Kopf forced Duncan at second, Cicotte to Risberg, but beat Risberg's throw to first in an attempted double play. Neale up. Neale singled over second, Kopf going to second. Risberg made a great stop. Wingo up. Wingo singled to right, scoring Kopf and sending Neale to third. Wingo took second on the throw in. The stands went wild. Reuther up. Ball one. Reuther tripled to left, scoring Neale and Wingo. The Red fans went crazy with joy. Hats and coats were thrown into the field. The Sox infield clustered around Cicotte and consulted. Rath up. Ball one. Ball two. Rath doubled along the left field foul line, scoring Reuther. It was another terrific hit ball. The Sox infield again conferred with Cicotte. Roy Wilkinson went out to the Bull pen to warm up for the Sox. Daubert up. Ball one. Strike one called. Ball two. Daubert singled to right, scoring Rath.

Daubert took second on throw-in. Wilkinson now pitching for the Sox. Groh flied to Felsch. Five runs, six hits, no errors.

FIFTH INNING

Chicago—Gandil singled. Risberg flied to Rousch. Schalk up. Foul, strike 1. Ball 1, ball 2. Schalk forced Gandil, Groh to Rath. Wilkinson forced Schalk, Rath unassisted. No runs, one hit, no errors.

Cincinnati—Rousch up. Ball 1. Rousch flied to Felsch. The sun bothered Felsch and he was forced to cover his eyes with both hands to search for the ball. Duncan up. Ball 1. Duncan singled to center. It was a corking drive. Kopf up. Strike 1, called. Ball 1, ball 2. Duncan out, stealing, Schalk to Risberg. He was out so far he didn't even attempt to slide. Strike 2. Ball 3. Kopf out, Risberg to Gandil. No runs, two hits, no errors.

Risberg made a wonderful one hand catch behind second base and an even more wonderful throw.

SIXTH INNING

Chicago—J. Collins up. Collins flied to Rousch. It was a line drive to deep left center on which Rousch made a sterling catch, taking the ball over his shoulder as he raced to the fence. Collins up. Foul, strike one. Ball one. E. Collins safe at first when Reuther knocked down his drive but was unable to field the ball in time. Weaver up. Foul, strike one. Weaver singled to right, sending E. Collins to second. It was a Texas leaguer that dropped between Rath and Neale. Jackson up. Eller went to the Cincinnati bull pen to warm up. Jackson out, Daubert unassisted. E. Collins went to third and Weaver to second. Felsch up. Strike one, called. Ball one. Ball two. Foul, Strike two. Foul. Felsch flied to Neale. No runs, two hits, no errors.

Though the Sox got two hits in this inning, Reuther was working easily and showing no signs of weakening. His curves were breaking fast and he was exhibiting first class control.

Cincinnati—Neale up. Ball one. Neale singled to center. It was a drive just inside the second bag and E. Collins was unable to reach it, despite a gallant try. Wingo up. Foul strike one. Foul strike two, Strike three. Wingo fanned. He looked over the last one. Reuther up. He was given a great hand by the crowd. Ball one. Ball two. Foul strike one. Reuther singled to right, Neale going to second. It was a terrific smash. Rath up. Strike one. Ball one, Ball two. Rath lined to Risberg, and Neale was doubled at second, Risberg to E. Collins, the first double play of the series. No runs, two hits, no errors.

Wilkinson was showing a lot of stuff and coolness under fire.

SEVENTH INNING

Chicago—Gandil up. Strike one called. Gandil flied to Neale. It was a pop up in short right. Risberg up. Risberg out, Rath to Daubert. It was an easy chance. Schalk up. Schalk out, Groh to Daubert on a roller along the third base line. No runs, no hits, no errors.

Reuther was working in magnificent form, and the Sox were entirely unable to lay the wood hard against the ball.

Cincinnati—Daubert up. Strike one called. Ball one. Daubert hit a triple into the crowd in right field. It was a tremendous drive that cleared John Collins' head by six feet. Groh up. Ball one; strike one called. Ball two; ball three. Groh singled to center, scoring Daubert. It was another line drive over second. Wilkinson seemed worried. Rousch up. Rousch safe at first on Gandil's error on Weaver's throw. Groh went to third on the play. Rousch's effort was a bunt down the third base line on which Weaver made a perfect throw, but Gandil dropped the ball. Duncan hit to Risberg, who threw to E. Collins, forcing Rousch. Groh scored during the play. Kopf forced Duncan at second, Risberg to E. Collins, and was doubled out at first, E. Collins to Gandil. Two runs, two hits, one error.

EIGHTH INNING

Chicago—Wilkinson up. McMullin batting for Wilkinson. Strike one, called. Foul, strike two. Foul. McMullin singled. J. Collins up. J. Collins flied to Duncan. E. Collins up. E. Collins flied to Rousch. Weaver up. Ball one. Weaver flied to Rousch. No runs, one hit, no errors.

Cincinnati—Lowdermilk now pitching for Chicago. Neale up. Neale singled to right. It was a sharp drive over Weaver's head. Wingo up. Wingo sacrificed, Lowdermilk to Gandil. Reuther up. Foul, strike one. Ball one. Reuther hit a triple to left center, scoring Neale. It was Reuther's second triple, and his third hit of the game. It was a terrific smash that bounced to the wall. Rath up. Rath out, Risberg to Gandil. Reuther was held at third. Daubert up. Ball one. Ball two. Lowdermilk uncorked a wild pitch, but Reuther remained at third and rested. Strike one. Strike two. Ball three. Daubert was hit in the head by a pitched ball. He fell full length at the plate and the Cincinnati players rushed to his side. He got up gamely and after a swig of water walked down to first base with Pat Moran patting his shoulder. Groh up. Ball one. Ball two. Ball three. Strike one called. Ball four. Groh walked, filling the bases. Lowdermilk had little control and kept the Red players jumping. Rousch up. Ball one. Rousch forced Groh, E. Collins to Risberg. One run, two hits, no errors.

Chicago—Jackson up. Strike 1, called. Jackson flied to Neale in right. It was an easy chance. Felsch up. Foul, strike 1. Foul, strike 2. Felsch flied to Rousch. Gandil up. Gandil out, Rath to Daubert. No runs, no hits, no errors.

CINCINNATI WINS FIRST GAME, 9-1

(Continued From Page One)

out. Another came in the eighth when Reuther, after Neale had singled, sent him across with his second triple. The Reds then called it a day.

After Reuther's success today, it seemed likely that Moran will start "Slim" Sallee, another southpaw, in tomorrow's game. Gleason is expected to send Claude Williams to the mound and give the Reds a piece of left hand pitching.

The Red fans gave their heroes a tremendous ovation when the last man was out. They poured out of the stands, a shouting, hilarious mass, and pursued the Moranites into the runway leading to the clubhouse. It was necessary to bar the doors to keep the victory-crazed populace from mobbing the players in their glee.

For 20 minutes after the game the crowd went about the infield and held an impromptu celebration. The Reds leaped to an even money choice with the White Sox as a result of the finish of the first game. A few small bets were placed at even money, but little wagering was done.

CINCINNATI REALIZES DREAM AFTER MANY YEARS OF WAITING

By Frank G. Menke

Redland Field, Cincinnati, Oct. 1.—(I. N. S.)—And today one of the dreams of Cincinnati fandom came true.

After generations of waiting, a ball club bearing its standard went into a world's series duel with an excellent chance to smash its way to the absolute crest of the baseball world.

Something like 29,500 frenzied denizens of this Ohio river town poured into this field today for the first clash between the red hosed warriors of Cincinnati and the white garbed ones from Chicago, and what a tremendously enthusiastic—even hysterical—throng it was!

From the time the gates opened at 10 a. m. and the first bleacherites swarmed into the sun-baked seats, a tumult and a shouting continued. The crowd was in a cheering mood. It seemed that for several decades it had stored up vocal power—and came out this afternoon to exhaust it.

It was hot here today—with a torrid heat beyond anything ever before known for a world's series clash. Thermometers in the grandstand registered 90 at noon and the tendency was upward.

FANS PERSPIRE

To make it worse for both players and spectators, hardly a breath of air stirred. As a result the bleachers and stands were but a splotch of white shirts—and dripping men and women.

But Cincinnati minded it not. It learned that rain was falling all around the city—in Kentucky and Ohio—and was duly grateful that none had come here to delay the inaugural clash for the highest honors in baseball.

BLEACHERITES COME EARLY

The seating capacity of the park was increased by several thousands through the erection of two sections of temporary bleachers. The old bleachers, shaded slightly from the sun, were filled at noon, but only a handful of folks were among those present in the new bleachers up to 12:30.

The preliminaries to the big show started soon after 12 o'clock. A band of 30 pieces strutted into the park exuding harmony. Varying from the usual custom of bands, the Cincinnati music makers paraded around the field and serenaded the grandstand folks, the pavilion seat-holder and the bleacherites in turn. The rendering of popular songs of today and "A Hot Time" of the other years provoked the multitude into chorus work.

And the hills within which nestles Redland field echoed melody for nearly 45 minutes.

GREAT OVATION GIVEN

The Reds trotted onto the field at 12:20—and bedlam broke loose. The natives leaped to their feet and bellowed a royal welcome. Then the band cut in with a new song—"Toot, Toot, Toot, Cincinnati!"—written expressly for the rooters. The crowd performed the chorus which, in the main, consisted in informing the entire world that Captain Heine Groh and various ceteras of the Reds were real people.

Pat Moran chased his players onto the parched diamond and despite the oppressiveness of the day, the noble athletes disported in lively fashion. They flitted hither and yon with great agility and speared the horse hide with great dispatch and eclat.

Jimmy Ring was the batting practice pitcher—and Jimmy slung 'em in the same manner that baffled opposition swatsmiths throughout the National league season.

MATES HIT JIMMY

But Jimmy proved to be "soft stuff" for his mates. Apparently their batting eyes had been polished to X-ray power, for they hit everything Jimmy served up—and lots of those drives had a two-base look. And all the while a flock of camera birds fluttered around focusing the crowd, the players, the band and everything else but the increasingly brilliant sunshine.

It was 12:50 when the White Sox, led by "Pepperbox" Gleason, romped into view. And at once the Red rooters joined with those from Chicago in a rousing welcome. This somewhat dispelled the common idea that Cincinnati residents so hate the Chicago players that they would greet the aliens with bombs, javelins and long-range rifles.

SOX ARE SNAPPY LOT

The Sox worked the kinks out of their muscles for a while by frisking around in the vicinity of their dugout. Eventually, the Reds surrendered the field and the Sox took possession. Their's was a workout as snappy and scintillating as had been their rivals, and the Ohio city enthusiasts conceded that fact by frequent outbursts of applause.

Have You a Raincoat or O'Coat?

Kuppenheimer and Lion Quality raincoats and overcoats will attain greater popularity this Fall and Winter than ever before. We are showing them in many new ideas—high-waist effects; all-around belt styles; graceful form-fitting models; comfortable, loose fitting slipons—in a comprehensive assortment of fabrics.

Raincoats
Latest models in cravenetted and other waterproofed materials
$12 to $50

O'Coats
Popular styles in distinctive patterns and warm fabrics,
$25 to $75

New Arrivals in Fall and Winter Models
RALSTON SHOES
For Men
$6.50 to $12.50

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Exclusive Kuppenheimer House in Portland
MORRISON and FOURTH

"California Syrup of Figs"

For a Child's Liver and Bowels

Mother! Say "California," then you will get genuine "California Syrup of Figs." Full directions for babies and children of all ages who are constipated, bilious, feverish, tongue-coated, or full of cold, are plainly printed on the bottle. Children love this delicious laxative.

October Victor Records

POPULAR SONGS.
18597 Sweet Hawaiian Moonlight.....By Vivian Holt, Lillian Rosedale
Hawaiian Lullaby.....By Charles Hart, Elliott Shaw
18596 Dreamy Alabama.....By Charles Hart and Lewis James
The Music of Wedding Chimes.....By Charles Hart, Shannon Four
18604 I've Got My Captain Working for Me Now.....By Billy Murray
And That Ain't All.....By Arthur Fields
18605 Mandy (from "Ziegfeld Follies, 1919").....By Shannon Four
Breeze (Blow My Baby Back to Me).....By American Quartet
18606 Oh! What a Pal Was Mary.....By Henry Burr
Dear Heart.....By John Steel

MISCELLANEOUS RECORDS
18607 General Pershing—March.....By Victor Band
Repasz Band—March.....By Conway's Band
45168 Our Yesterdays.....By Elsie Baker
Ma' Little Sunflower, Goodnight.....By Olive Kline
18595 Uncle Josh and Aunt Nancy Put Up the Kitchen Stove.....By Cal Stewart, Ada Jones
Train Time at Pun'kin Center.....By Cal Stewart, Male Quartet
45169 Gentle Annie.....By Merle Alcock
'Tis All That I Can Say.....By Merle Alcock

RED SEAL
64779 Laddie O' Mine.....By Frances Alda
64819 Seguidilla (Piano).....By Alfred Cortot
64820 La Traviata (I'll Fulfill the Round of Pleasure).....By Galli-Curci
64822 Carmen—Prelude to Act 1.....By Philadelphia Orchestra
64821 Tango.....By Mischa Elman
87566 Swedish Cradle Song.....By Alma Gluck

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Chickering Pianos Cheney Phonographs

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HONESTLY — haven't you always wanted a sweeper that "cleaned deep" and yet required no "connections", "plugs" or other time-consuming annoyances?

It's here now—and it's surprisingly low in price

Vacuette Suction Sweeper

is not an electric yet it gives you a strong suction to lift up the dust, grit, and ravellings which are loosened and swept up by the revolving bristle brush. Like most good things, it is amazingly simple and so free from complication and bulky "machinery" that a child can operate it.

One demonstration completely convinces

PRICE $19.50

PHONE US FOR DEMONSTRATION

BEAVER ELECTRIC CO.
114 GRAND AVENUE

Blood-Iron Phosphate Makes You Stronger

If you are weak, thin and nervous; if you are lacking in that vim, vigor and vitality which makes work a pleasure and life worth living; it's almost a certainty that you are lacking in nerve force and that your blood is shy millions of those red oxygen carrying cells on which health and even life itself depends. In cases like this the great French discovery known among druggists here as Blood-Iron Phosphate is invaluable; because it not only increases the oxygen carrying power of the blood, but also supplies to the system that form of phosphate which eminent scientists claim is converted directly into living nerve tissue. Get enough pure Blood-Iron Phosphate from The Owl Drug Co. or any other good druggist for a three weeks' treatment—it costs only 50 cents a week—and take as directed. If at the end of three weeks you don't feel stronger and better than you have for months; if your eyes aren't brighter and your nerves steadier; if you don't sleep better, and your vim, vigor and vitality aren't more than doubled, you can have your money back for the asking and Blood-Iron Phosphate will cost you nothing.—Adv.