

Pyrography—Pyrography

Just arrived from the East, a large and complete stock, including Burning Outfits complete. Pieces for burning, stamped and unstamped, Nut Bowls, Picture Frames, Tobacco Jars, Tabourettes, Bread Trays, Pipe Racks, Steins, Etc. These pieces are made from genuine bass wood and are very fine.

BROCK & McCOMAS CO.
DRUGGISTS



FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 13, 1903.

O truth of the earth, I am determined to press my way toward you:
Sound your voice! I scale mountains or dive in the sea after you.—Walt Whitman.

MORALITY BEFORE PROFITS.

Shall the Lewis and Clark Exposition be infested and tainted with the Oriental debauchery and nonsensical amusements of a Midway?

Will the fair commission sacrifice morality to profits?

This subject was discussed in the house Thursday and a disposition to lunge down the Puritanism that suggested a moral supervision for the fair, was shown.

It was made a jest and considerable raillery against the "goody goody" member who introduced the resolution to prohibit a midway was indulged in.

Right now, the Lewis and Clark Fair commission must check the tendency that would make this exposition a toy of the gambler and the money-getter.

Whatever else the fair lacks, it should be unquestionable in its moral tone. It should not license the leach who preys upon the morbid tastes of the community.

The muscle dancer, the oriental fakir and the vagrant exhibitions that accompany the "Streets of Cairo," and the "Persian Villages," should be barred. These very vendors of moral filth have cluttered the street fairs and agricultural shows of the inland towns, until the people will no longer encourage them.

Bar them out of the exposition. It is to be an educational work, planned upon the highest patriotic lines; let it be free from the vile suggestions that swarm in the modern midway.

The Northwest will be mirrored in this exposition. Its home life, its products and resources, its homely virtues and rugged environments will be set before the admiring world. The likeness should be true to the strong original. The weaknesses of the old world should not be allowed to find a place in the moral atmosphere of the new.

Bar out the debauchee and the fakir. Keep a clear house. Let no sight greet the visitor that would not be appropriate in your own homes.

Puritanism is may be, but the nation is built on that rock of high moral sense.

It may be detrimental to the financial end of the fair to let this license money escape its treasury, but the people cannot afford to lower the moral tone in order to raise the income.

SENTIMENT THAT ENRAGES MEN

Representative Owens, of Bingham county, Idaho, made a remark in the house yesterday that is a key to half the labor trouble in the world.

The eight-hour day for underground miners was under discussion in the house. Owens said:

"Less hours of labor means more for dissipation and rascality. Workingmen spend their idle time in saloons."

It is not fair to the corporations to say that this represents their idea of the short day movement. They would refrain from expressing such a view, for business reasons, if not from the native human feeling that smoulders in their hearts.

This man does not hesitate to fling

the firebrand of hatred and passion into the combustible prejudices of the masses. He keeps alive the bitterness that stands a barrier to universal understanding and universal peace.

It is just such remarks from would-be "gentlemen" that caused all the violence during the coal strike. It was just such poisoned darts of venom that overthrew order and destroyed laws in the mines of Pennsylvania.

Colorado, a state of like character to Idaho, has passed an eight-hour miner's day law. The miners of Idaho, taking hope from the success of their brethren in Colorado, sought to pass such a bill.

This is the character of argument that combatted the measure.

Workingmen enjoy the delights of home and thirst for enlightenment, as well as those of Owen's stripe. They are in need of more leisure for study and improvement in order to become more responsible thinkers and citizens. If they are forced to work so long, without opportunity for self-improvement, they grow to resemble machines and learn to hate employers, governments, social systems and laws.

They feel the weight of oppression, bearing down upon them. If they were given more leisure between the never-ending days of labor, they would feel more kindly to the order and peace of society, would learn to love instead of hate its laws and universal contentment and universal enlightenment would succeed strikes, panics and social disorder.

There is a great discrepancy in the number of logs in Oregon returned on the assessors' lists and the number returned by the government census of 1900. Only 81,000 head are turned in by the assessors, while the census reports show 280,000 head in the state that year. Strange how poverty-stricken, penniless, pauperized and almost indigent many people become when an assessor appears. The same inconsistency is seen in the returns of other property. If the actual wealth of the county and state was assessed, the tax levy would be but half what it is today.

The senate has provided for the contingency of a special election, should the people ask the submission of the fair appropriation to a referendum vote. This old populist idea of submitting laws to a popular vote of the people, before placing the official seal upon them, must cause political chills to play hide and seek up and down the back of the eight thousand republican majority in Oregon.

The exceptionally small number of arrests made in January is partly due to the fact that the Indians have been in quarantine most of the month and to the further fact that efficient officers keep order without the necessity of making arrests, if they have the support and co-operation of the people and the council as they have in Pendleton.

Thirty-eight miles of 80-pound steel railroad rails were unloaded from a Norwegian steamer at Portland this week. These rails were manufactured in Antwerp, and are sold to the nation boasting the Steel Trust, the greatest of its breed on earth.

The Chinese puzzle of the senatorial situation continues to amuse Oregon. This is a "two million dollar" state, low, and can afford luxuries of this kind.

Baker county wants to be set aside in a judicial district by herself. It may be business over that way justifies the emergency.

SCIENTIFIC BREADMAKERS.

"Our health bread," said Miss Stevenson, the Radcliffe girl who, with Miss Elliot, a college chum, has started a scientific bakery in Cambridge, Mass., "our health bread has been declared by the department of chemistry at Washington to be the only bread found by it absolutely free from yeast when done. Mrs. William Dean Howells told us it had saved her life.

"You see, the problem in bread making for people with weak digestions is to see that the yeast completes its work before it reaches the stomach. Radiated rather than direct heat is one means we have taken to secure this result. The different steps in the process of bread making are intensely interesting to any one who knows their import. Miss Elliot personally superintends every detail of the mixing of all our bread, and each loaf receives individual care, from sifted flour to finished product. The work appeals especially to me because of my interest in chemistry.

"Yes, I am a South Carolinian, and I took a three-year chemistry course at Converse college before coming here. It was at Radcliffe I met Miss Frances Elliot, who is the daughter of a Toronto physician. My bread-making air castles interested her, and we shaped our later studies with this end in view. At first we did our own baking, but the demand for our bread became so great that we needed help and now employ two shifts of eight-hour workers daily. We make three kinds—cream bread, using nothing but cream for shortening, whole wheat, and a health variety, the formula for which we purchased from a New York physician.

People really appreciate good things—things made with an eye to quality, and not the cash register data. And we've demonstrated that good things pay, too. This pays far beyond our expectations. Though bread is one of the commonest articles of food, scarcely one person in a thousand really knows anything about the proper making of it. When it is rushed through in a great machine mixed batches, an unwholesome and almost indigestible material is the result. When made in the home, the dough is often set to rise at night. It is not watched, the temperature falls, and the raising process is uneven and inadequate.

"Correct bread making is an eight to ten-hour matter of intricate detail. Carefully balanced ingredients, carefully mixed, particle for particle, with our pressure or contact with the hands and carefully regulated temperature to insure even expansion of every particle and the killing of the yeast germs before the baking process is finished, are all necessary to the making of a wholesome loaf of bread.

"The relation of bread to daily life, the fundamental relation of right bodily nourishment to mental health, and the value this little experiment of ours has as a business venture, all make the work one of especial interest to women. I think. It is worth more than a money value. In my estimation, the business field of today is the only one without a controlling ideal for mere money getting cannot be classed as an ideal. Our motto is: 'There is nothing finer than common bread, unless it be bread of a finer kind,' and our aim is not the dollar but the manufacture of the best food product possible from wheat, believing that 'a little thing well done is worth its weight in gold.'—New York Journal.

POEM PREVENTED A DIVORCE.

Will Carleton, whose new volume of poems, "Songs of Two Centuries," has just issued from the Harper press, tells the following incident which occurred in a hotel some years ago. Mr. Carleton asked for his bill. There is no charge to you, Mr. Carleton," said the proprietor. "The author naturally inquired the reason for such unusual treatment, and asked again for his bill, but was again refused.

"But," protested Mr. Carleton, "I don't know you." "Mr. Carleton," said the landlord, "some years ago my wife and I had serious differences, and we finally decided to separate. We had been married a good many years. I sent for a lawyer and he drew up an agreement about our property and how it would be divided. Just about that time I read your poems 'Betsy and I Are Out' and 'How Betsy and I Made Up.' I was struck hard by the poems, and I took them to my wife and read them to her. She cried, and—well, we've been together ever since and there'll never be a bill for you in this house, Mr. Carleton."—Kansas City Journal.

THE GREATEST REPORTER.

With the death of the Paris correspondent of the Times the journalistic world loses its most distinguished, or at least its best known member. M. de Blowitz, a Hebrew of Hebrews in race and appearance, was born in Bohemia, close to Pilsen, the great home of lager beer.

He went early to France, apparently adopted the honorific particle of his own responsibility, and became a language teacher in the south. He shouldered a musket in the Franco-Prussian war, and rendered good service to the government during the red days of the Commune.

He was offered a consulship in Rus-

sia, but about the same time Laurence Oliphant asked him to interview M. Thiers for the Times, and this was the first step up the ladder of journalistic fame.

With a gift of self-advancement amounting to genius, M. Blowitz managed to make himself an international personage.

Ministries in Paris come and disappeared, but Blowitz went on forever. He dined with faint praise, or praised with faint damns, as the humorist said, and all Paris looked in the Times to learn how it had been behaving during the last 24 hours.

He had more power than an ambassador, and the world of letters should erect a statue in his honor, as a type of the old Jovian school of journalists, whose personal view and personal word had weight in the destiny of nations.

No figure has loomed so large in Paris during the last 30 years.—Harper's Weekly.

Three Lumps of Coal.
Give me three lumps of coal, mother.
Only three lumps of coal.
I'll trade them for a sealskin saquee,
I will upon my soul.
Remember, Jack comes tonight, mother.

To see his promised bride.
He must not find his sweetheart cold
When he is by her side.
Husbands are hard to catch, mother.
And my time is very brief.
And I mustn't let Jack escape, unless
I'm to know the old maid's grief.
Quick, for the hours go fast, mother.
Pass me the silver bowl,
Mother, dear mother, hand 'em out—
Give me three lumps of coal.
—Augusta Baer Mitchell.

Winter Eczema OR TETTER

Is one of the many varieties of that tormenting disease called Eczema. It slumbers through the summer and breaks out in winter. The head, feet and hands are the parts most often attacked, though it sometimes appears on other parts of the body, the skin hardens, cracks open and bleeds, while the itching and burning is at times almost unbearable. Scratching only makes it worse, sores and scabs forming where the skin is broken.

In this form of Eczema brownish white crusts sometimes form which scale off in fine particles, leaving the skin raw and inflamed. It is especially painful and severe when confined to the hands, which often become so badly affected, that the sufferer is unable to perform the lightest work. This, like all other types of Eczema, is due to acid poisons in the blood and not to local causes. The trouble is more than skin deep, and washes, soaps, powders and salves nor anything else applied to the surface can possibly do more than soothe the burning and itching or relieve temporarily the inflammation and pain.

It is the acids thrown off by the blood and which are forcing their way through the pores that cause the skin to harden, crack and bleed, and produce the irritation and soreness.

SSS S. S. S. neutralizes these acid poisons and cleanses the blood of all irritating substances and humors and does it promptly and effectually. S. S. S. purifies and invigorates the thin acid blood, and builds up the entire system; then the unsightly eruption and sores heal, the skin becomes smooth and soft, and all signs of the Eczema disappear. Our special book on Skin Diseases free. The Swift Specific Co., Atlanta, Ga.

THE Success

OF OUR GRADUATES
proves that a course with us pays. What we have done for young people in the past we can do now—better than ever before, because of improved facilities. Our school is always spoken of as the class in all respects. Superior methods, thorough work, has given it this high standing. Open all the year; students admitted at any time; catalogue free.

PORTLAND BUSINESS COLLEGE
PORTLAND, OREGON
A. F. ARMSTRONG, L.L.B., PRINCIPAL

Gray's Harbor Commercial Co.

We Don't Keep Everything
But we do keep a good big stock of nice dry Flooring, Ceiling, Rustic and Finish, in all grades. Also all kinds of Dimension Lumber, including Lath and Shingles. Our stock of Doors, Windows, Moulding, Building and Tar Paper and Apple Boxes is complete, and any one in need of Lumber will not be wrong in placing their order with the :

Gray's Harbor Com. Co.
Opp. W. & C. R. Depot

The Best There Is

MONOPOLE

Finest on . . .
The Market

CANNED GOODS

Complete Line at
THE Standard Grocery
Court Street
Low Sellers of Groceries

GOOD SOUND WOOD

Is always received when you place your order with us.

Fir, Tamarack and Pine.

Why buy poor coal when you can get the best for the same price?

Laatz Bros.

Telephone Main 51

The Columbia Lodging House

Newly Furnished.
Bar in connection.

Bet. Alta & Webb Sts
In Center of Block.

F. X. Schempp Proprietor

Breakfast Foods . . .

All kinds of prepared foods and mushes. Finest syrups and buckwheat for cakes. Best hams it is possible to obtain. Yes, we have a full line of the celebrated Monopole canned goods.

D. KEMLER & SON

The Big Store in a Small Room.
Alta Street, Opposite Savings Bank

LOSSES ALWAYS MET PROMPTLY

By the Fire Insurance Companies we represent. Our companies stand first in the world.

Hartford Fire Insurance Co.	\$12,259,076
Alliance Assurance Co.	29,039,963
London & Lancashire Fire Insurance Co.	2,544,683
North British & Mercantile Co.	19,695,974
Royal Insurance Co.	22,897,183

FRANK B. CLOPTON

AGENT
800 MAIN STREET

Muslin Underwear

We have added another line to our business.

Muslin Underwear side line with us and are satisfied if we sell at a trifle for others. For this reason we sell at lower prices.

Bear in mind that though this is a side with us, we handle complete assortment. Get our prices.

Ed Eber

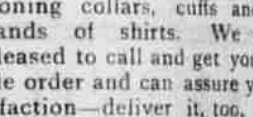


No Rough Edges on Our Laundry

To cut necks and wrists and profanity, for we are careful ironing collars, cuffs and bands of shirts. We are pleased to call and get your order and can assure you satisfaction—deliver it, too, charge.

THE DOMESTIC LAUNDRY

Court and Thompson Sts



Up-to-Date and Perfect in Detail.

Our line of Stanhope and other ular carriages and pleasure rigs the requirements of every driving. Please consider this paper card as a special invitation and examine the latest arrivals at our showrooms. You will be delighted what you see.

Our Winona wagons have and are up-to-date. They have clad hub and patent outer blocks, impossible to spring or axles. Easiest running wagon market. Our Syracuse plow slickest thing in earth.

NEALE BROTHERS
Stover gasoline engines are the best agents for them.

Tons AND Tons

Just received another car load of Poultry and stock supplies at the

Colesworth

CHOP MILL
127 and 129 East Alta Street

The —at Oregonian is Eastern gon's representative paper. It and the people appreciate it and it by their liberal patronage. It advertising medium of this sec