

Mid-Summer Sale!

J. M. NOLAN & SON

The first two weeks of Our Sale have been a phenomenal success, enthusiastic throngs visited our store, and scores bought. We know that buyers became advertisers because of the great values they received, and the good news will spread. Therefore, the next two weeks' buying should be even more active than the first. The eager throngs did not carry away all the good things. From now until August 11th we will make strenuous efforts to clean up before our new fall stock arrives. Read the following condensed bargain list and profit thereby. Remember, August 11th is the last day.

Some Bargains

Men's Khaki Coats and Pants, each..75c
 \$1.25 Crash Pants.....75c
 Boys' Blue Bib Overalls.....25c
 25 dozen Good Work Shirts.....45c
 \$1.25 Fancy Vests.....98c
 Linen Dusters.....\$1.25
 Children's Military Suits, 4 to 12
 years.....45c
 Odd Lots Men and Boys' Shoes, on
 the dollar.....50c
 \$1.00 Ladies' Kid Gloves.....75c
 3 pair Racine Feet.....25c
 50c Leather Belts.....25c
 Shell Hair Pins, per doz.....8c
 25c Dress Trimming.....15c
 50c Dress Trimming.....35c
 60c Allover Lace.....38c
 50c Wool Voiles.....38c
 75c Lace Curtains.....48c
 \$1.00 Lace Curtains.....79c
 \$1.25 Lace Curtains.....98c
 10c Scrim.....8c
 10c India Linen.....8c
 Bed Sheets, per pair.....75c
 Pillow Slips, per pair.....20c
 Good Toweling.....6c
 Mill Ends Unbleached Muslin, worth
 7 and 8c.....6 and 7c
 12 1/2 and 15c Silkolines.....10c
 \$2.50 Walking Skirts.....\$1.90
 \$3.50 Walking Skirts.....\$2.35

Worthy Your Attention

\$5.00 Walking Skirts.....\$3.50	Oatmeal Soap, 12 cakes, per box.....38c
\$6.50 Walking Skirts.....\$4.50	\$1.00 Stiff Bosom Shirts.....50c
\$1.00 Wash Skirts.....80c	Bargains in Muslin Underwear
\$1.25 Wash Skirts.....\$1.00	\$1.00 Straw Hats, to close.....25c
\$1.75 Wash Skirts.....\$1.40	Young Men's 2-piece Outing Suits..\$4.50
\$1.75 Wash Suits.....\$1.28	All Table Linens and Napkins Reduced

Haviland China

We have on hand an assortment of Haviland China, in white and gold, which we will close out at less than import prices. Ladies should not miss this chance of securing some of this celebrated ware. See prices below:

75c Cups and Saucers.....55c	\$2.00 Vegetable Dishes.....\$1.45
35c Sauce Dishes.....25c	\$3.00 Vegetables.....\$2.25
65c Plates.....45c	\$1.25 Cake Plates.....95c
50c Plates.....35c	\$1.25 Olive Dishes.....90c
40c Plates.....30c	\$1.75 Celery Trays.....\$1.25
\$2.00 Covered Butters.....\$1.45	\$1.50 Meat Platters.....\$1.15
\$2.00 Sugars.....\$1.45	\$2.25 Meat Platter.....\$1.75
\$1.25 Creamers.....95c	\$6.50 Soup Tureen.....\$4.75
\$2.25 Salad Bowls.....\$1.65	\$4.00 Covered Vegetable.....\$2.75

More Bargains

\$2.50 Wash Suits.....\$1.85
 \$3.00 Wash Suits.....\$2.40
 \$2.00 Ladies' Skirts.....\$1.35
 \$1.50 Ladies' Skirts.....\$1.15
 10c Torchon Lace.....5c
 15c Embroidery.....8c
 Ladies' Black Hose, 3 pair.....25c
 Luster Cotton.....4c
 Paper Patterns.....8c
 50c Wool Dress Goods.....38c
 12c Wash Goods.....8c
 25c Summer Caps.....15c
 Men's Summer Hats.....8c
 Red and Tan Socks, 4 pair.....25c
 \$2.75 Misses' Walking Skirts.....\$1.90
 75c Wool Dress Goods.....58c
 Bleached Muslin.....7c
 \$1.00 White Petticoats.....78c
 A Sample Line Black Satine Petticoats, "Queen Brand," 100 in the lot, no two alike.....98c to \$3.50
 \$2.50 Children's Jackets.....\$1.25
 Bargains in Children's White Dresses.
 25c Sun Bonnet.....19c
 50c Shirt Waists.....28c
 \$2.00 Light Color Wrappers.....\$1.00
 50c Grenadines.....38c
 Odd Lots Ladies' and Children's Shoes, half price.
 50c Mill Ends Table Linen.....38c

J. M. Nolan and Son, Corvallis, Ore.

THE PILLAR of LIGHT

... By ...
Louis Tracy,
 Author of
 "The Wings of the Morning"
 Copyright, 1904, by
 Edward J. Clode

Having determined the immediate future of little "E. T.," whose shrunken features were now placid in sleep, they quietly separated. Brand flung himself wearily into a bunk to obtain a much needed rest, and the others hurried to overtake the many duties awaiting them.

Weather reports and daily journals demanded instant attention. The oil expenditure, the breakage of glass chimneys, the consumption of stores, the meteorological records—all must be noted. An efficient lookout must be maintained, signals answered or hoisted, everything kept spotlessly clean and meals cooked. Until noon each day a rock lighthouse is the scene of unremitting diligence, and the loss of nearly an hour and a half of Spence's watch, added to the presence of the baby and the constant care which one or other of the two men bestowed on her, made the remaining time doubly precious.

About 9 o'clock Brand was awakened from a heavy slumber by Jim's hearty voice:

"Breakfast ready, cap'n. Corfee, eggs an' haddock—fit for the queen. God bless her! An' baby's had another pint of Jones' brew—Lord love her little eyes, though I haven't seen 'em yet! A miltig ago Jones sung down to me that the Lancelot has just cleared Carn du."

The concluding statement brought Brand to his feet. The doctor would be on the rock by the time breakfast was ended and the letter to Mrs. Sheppard written.

When the doctor did arrive, he observed

us near audaciously at first sight of the child.

"I don't know how she lived. She is a mere skeleton," he said.

Brand explained matters and hinted at his theory.

"Oh, the ways of nature are wonderful," admitted the doctor. "Sometimes a man will die from an absurdly trivial thing, like the sting of a wasp or the cutting of a finger. At others you can fling him headlong from the Alps and he will merely suffer a bruise or two. Of course, this infant has an exceptionally strong constitution or she would have died days ago. However, you have done right so far. I will see to her proper nourishment during the next few days. It is a most extraordinary case."

Jones had managed so well that the child's garments were dry and well aired. Wrapped in a clean blanket, she was lowered into the steamer's boat, but the doctor, preferring to jump, was soaked to the waist owing to a slip on the weed covered rock.

The crew of the tugboat bailed out the derelict and towed her to Penzance.

That evening a fisherman brought a note from Mrs. Sheppard. Among other things, she wrote that the baby's clothes were beautifully made and of a very expensive type. She was feverish, the doctor said, but the condition of her eyes and lips would account for this, apart from the effects of prolonged exposure.

Brand read the letter to his mates when the trio were enjoying an evening pipe on the "promenade," the outer balcony under the lanterns.

"Some her people don't show 'em,"

observed Jim, "what are you goin' to call her?"

"Trevillion," said Brand.

The others gazed at him with surprise. The prompt announcement was unexpected.

"I have told you about the fabled land of Lyonesse lying there beneath the sea," he went on, pointing to the dark blue expanse on whose distant confines the Scilly isles were silhouetted by the last glow of the vanished sun. "Well, the name of the only person who escaped from that minor deluge was Trevillion. It is so called, and it accords with the initial of her probable surname."

"Oh, I see!" piped Jones. His voice, always high pitched, became squeaky when his brain was stirred.

"That's O. K. for the 'T,'" remarked Jim. "But what about the 'E'?" Elizabeth is a nice name when you make it into 'Ezzie'."

"I think we should keep up the idea of the Arthurian legend. There are two that come to my mind, Elaine and Enid. Elaine died young, the victim of an unhappy love. Enid became the wife of a gallant knight, Gawain, who was

"Ever foremost in the chase and victor at the tilt and tournament; They called him the great prince and man of men. But Enid, whom her ladies loved to call Enid the Fair, a grateful people named Enid the Good."

"That settles it," cried Jim, brandishing his pipe toward Penzance. "I hope as how Miss Enid Trevillion is asleep an' doin' well, an' that she'll grow up to be both fair an' good. If she does, she'll be better'n most women."

Brand made no reply. He went within to attend to the lantern. In five minutes the great eyes of the Lizard, the Longships and the Seven Stones lightship were solemnly staring at their fellow warden of the Gulf Rock, while, in the far west, so clear was the night, the single flash of St. Agnes and the double flash of the Bishop illuminated the sky.

CHAPTER III.

At the foot of a long flight of steps leading from the boat quay to the placid waters of Penzance harbor a stoutly built craft was moored. It had two occupants this bright January morning, and they were sufficiently diverse in

appearance to attract the attention of the local squad of that great army of loungers which seems to thrive in tobacco blessed content at all places where men go down to the sea in ships.

The pair consisted of a weather beaten fisherman and a girl.

The man was scarred and blistered by wind and wave until he had attained much outward semblance to his craft. Nevertheless, man and boat looked reliable. They were sturdy and strong; antiquated, perhaps, and greatly in want of a new coat, but shaped on lines to resist the elements together for years to come. Ben Pollard and his pilchard driver, Daisy, were Cornish celebrities of note. Not once, but many times, had they been made immortal—with the uncertain immortality of art—by painters of the Newlyn school.

The girl, an animated cameo, to which the shabby picturesque of old Ben in his patched garments and old Daisy in her unkempt solidity supplied a fitting background, merited the tacit approval she received from the pipe smokers.

Flaxen haired, blue eyed, with a face of a delicate, flowerlike beauty, which added to its mobile charm by the healthy glow of a skin brightened and deepened in tone by an abiding love of the open air, she suggested, by her attire, an artistic study of the color effects derivable from the daintily trustful little plant which gave the boat its name. She wore a coat and skirt of green cloth, lightly hemmed and cuffed with dark red braid. Her large white hat was trimmed with velvet of a tone to match the braid, and her neatly fitting brown boots and gloves were of the right shade. Beneath her coat there was a glimpse of a knitted jersey of soft white wool, this being a tribute to the season, though a winter in Lyonesse can usually shrug its comfortable shoulders at the deceitful vagaries of the Riviera.

(To be Continued)

Additional Local.

Mrs. J. Mason has just received a letter from her son, Wayman, saying he will make her a short visit in August. Wayman is credit man and collector for

C. O. D. Steam Laundry Co., of Battle Mont., one of the largest steam laundries west of Chicago.

In the way of dairying and butter-making this section is rapidly forging ahead. A few months ago the second creamery was started in this city under the name of the Corvallis Ice and Butter Company. Some of our prophets shook their heads over the outlook for the new firm, but they had no occasion to do so, for business has been far better than any person connected with the venture had hoped for. B. D. Arnold, a member of this company, informs us that they have been rushed from the time they started and at present are operating night and day. There is no use attempting a denial of the fact that Benton county has a splendid future in the business of dairying and stock-raising.

Mrs. A. L. Stevenson returned this week from a two-weeks' outing at Newport.

Miss Della Jones leaves today to spend the rest of the summer at her home in Salem.

Mrs. Lizzie King left yesterday for her home in Portland after a several weeks' visit at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Sam King.

The baseball game between Kline's Kandy Kids and the "Nye Creek Bath-ers" will be the great event at Newport Sunday afternoon. The game will be played at 2 o'clock and it is certain to attract a large crowd. Corvallis predicts another victory for the Kandy Kids.

Mr. and Mrs. Victor Moses and Mr. and Mrs. Frank Woods are expected home tomorrow from a two-weeks' camping trip in the Cascade mountains, near Detroit.

A couple of days ago a peculiar thing happened to Harry Miller. He had been painting in the Little Gem cigar store of Jack Milne and while thus engaged spattered paint here and there where he did not wish it. This he would remove with a cloth and then put the cloth in his pocket. Noon came and he went to lunch with the paint rag in his pocket, where it remained until he returned

for his labors in the afternoon. Shortly after he started work on returning from his meal he realized he was getting pretty warm about this particular pocket and investigation proved that his paint rag was on fire. The cloth was nearly all burned up, but the remainder was promptly thrown into a tub of water. Here seems to be a case of spontaneous combustion, as Mr. Miller had no matches in his pocket.

During the past week somebody was guilty of carelessness that might have cost a life. A bullet was fired off south from a point near the college. The bullet went through a window of the James Horning residence and lodged in the wall across the room. It struck the wall just about the height of a person's head, were they standing. Luckily, no person was in the route of the missile. It is not probable that any devilishness prompted the firing of the gun, and most likely it was simply a thoughtless act. However, carelessness such as the above has cost many an innocent person his life, so too much care cannot be exercised. A person who knows no better than to fire a gun at random from the outskirts of the city, or anywhere else, should not be allowed to possess firearms.

Robert Barclay was in from Tidewater Wednesday and yesterday. He brought his wool to the local market where the price now is from 20 to 23 cents.

Attorney J. F. Yates arrived home Wednesday from a business trip to Seattle.

The law providing for the exemption from taxation of house holders' property to the extent of \$300 first went into effect in 1854. Since that time it has been continually in operation up to the present time, with the exception of 1904, when no exemption was made, due to an act of the Legislature, which was subsequently annulled. The decision of the Supreme Court rendered Tuesday holds that the exemption law is unconstitutional. This means that the tax list of Multnomah County will be increased approximately \$1,500,000, and the tax list of the entire state approximately \$6,000,000. This change will go into effect during the present year and will necessitate a revision of the tax lists.