THE POLK COUNTY ITEMIZER.

WEDNESDAY, FEB. 6, 1907.

V. P. FISKE.

SUBSCRIPTION { Itemizer, one year in advance.....$1 50
With Weekly Oregonian or Semi-weekly Journal..... 2 00
With Oregon Woodman..... 1 75

'PHONES: BELL { Office, 257 / Residence, 113 | MUTUAL { Office, 316 / Residence, 271

Patronize One Another for the Upbuilding of Town and County.

Anti-lobby laws will not be necessary when lobby-proof legislators are elected.

A Douglas county man killed a Duroc-Jersey hog the other day that dressed 490 pounds. Cannot old Polk beat this.

Twenty trains a day is quite an advertisement for any town, and it is on the cards that there will be more ere another fall passes.

When a mechanic finds his wages will not pay his expenses, he is forced to reduce expenses. It is different with a congressman.

The legislature is trying to take all appointive power out of our democratic governor's hands, but he seems to have looked forward to such a happening, and thoroughly provided for it.

Can you figure out any way to make more money than by taking your milk to the Dallas cheese factory. We think not, and hope that all surrounding farmers will find it to their great advantage to patronize this institution when it reopens next month.

A St Louis physician has discovered an anesthetic that takes away the sensation of pain without rendering the subject unconscious. The public would like to take it while the railroad managers are explaining the reason for car shortage and wrecks.

A 50 per cent increase in salaries for congressmen was predicted on the increased cost of living. Congressmen who support a tariff that means constantly increasing cost of foodstuffs and clothing should now take steps to have wages of the mechanics increased a similar amount.

In one column the Salem Statesman says that Bryan is a great man—that the people of Salem are always glad to see him and never forget him. In another column the editor, in a sniveling, sickening article says, "that there is nothing new or original about Mr. Bryan," What a difference politics makes. If Mr. Byran were the same political label as the Statesman he would be the greatest man in the United States, in the estimation of the editor of that paper, without a doubt.—Amity Times.

Mail Agent Piper calls our attention to a fact in regard to the naming of farms that may cause slow service in regard to the delivery of mail. It is the giving of farms the same name as postoffices. Those who adopt a name for their farm should try and make it as distinctive as possible and be particularly careful that it does not conflict with some already established postoffice The same or a similarity of names causes the postal clerk's more bother than anyone thing in the service. As they are generally compelled to work at race horse speed in the distribution of mail on the cars, a glance is all that can be given. If your farm name should be given the prominence on a letter, it may be sent to a town of that name in another state. In addressing an envelope, the town and state are the things to give prominence, the name of the person coming secondary for the local postmasters consideration.

Change of Firm.

Messers J. H. Hollister and Mr. Campbell, of McMinnville, have purchased the well known Pollock store, and are now invoicing the goods, preparatory to taking charge. Mr. Hollister is too well known here to need much said about him, suffice it to say that all who know him are his friends, and glad to hear that he will continue to be a resident of Dallas. Mr. Campbell has been with Mr. Jacobson at McMinnville for many years, and his reputation there is of the best—courteous and gentlemanly, a thorough business man, and an acquisition to our business and social community of which we may well be proud. We have not learned Mr. Pollock's plans for the future, but hope he will decide to continue to cast his lot with us.

Our creamery will resume operations about March 15th.

100 Doses $1

True only of Hood's Sarsaparilla, the one great blood purifier and general tonic. This remarkable medicine has effected many radical and permanent cures that are the wonder of the world. It eradicates all humors from pimples to scrofula.

100 Doses $1

In usual liquid form or in chocolated tablets known as **Sarsatabs.** 100 doses $1.

INTERESTING SESSION.

Our City Dads Hold Late and do Considerable Business.

Last Monday evening it took the city council until 11 o'clock to clean up the business brought before them. All the councilmen except Judge Sibley were in their chairs, and all the city officials except the auditor.

Councilman Ayres filled the recorder's chair to the satisiaction of all.

W. H. McDaniel was ordered to fix a a certain sidewalk forthwith.

The auditors and treasurers reports for the last quarter were read and accepted.

Claims Allowed:

D. P. Stouffer, fees for quarter	$57.45
W. G. Vassall, same	13.43
E. Engle, typewriting	75
Dallas Lumber Co	35.34
Jas. Harris, hauling	2.10
Jas. Webb, hauling	4.00
Wm. McDonald, labor	7.30
Itemizer, printing	2.59
Wm. Kersey, labor	9.00
Chas. Palmer, salary	48.25
F. J. Coad, supplies	5.92
Electric Light Co	131.60
Wm. Faull	15.30

The hearing on the McDaniel, Conkey, McDevitt and Sears sidewalks was closed and continued as to others.

The town butchers were out in force to prevent the repeal of the ordinance in force licensing meat markets and prohibiting the peddling of meat within the city limits. Much discussion was taken on the matter, and the councilmen concluded that the question was a most perplexing one. The opening of the city for the indiscriminate peddling of meat, diseased or otherwise was hardly thought to be just the right thing, but still they desired to allow the farmers near town this means of disposing of their surplus stock. That such can be taken advantage of by unscrupulous persons to the detriment of the community is known by past experience. The old meat law was repealed by a vote of 4 to 2, and meat may now be peddled.

The Vassall sidewalk ordinance was passed.

Bids were ordered called for through the papers for the improvement of certain parts of Court and Ash streets, to be opened at the first meeting in March.

At this time came before the council a matter which has been the cause of much discussion during the last two weeks and of not a little bitter feeling. At a previous meeting a motion was carried to procure from the Salem council a copy of their ordinance regulating the closing of saloons on Sundays and at midnight, etc. This provides that all saloons shall close at midnight and on Sunday, and that front and rear of the buildings shall be constructed as to present an unobstructed view of the interior during said closed hours, but allowing of blinds during hours the saloons were allowed open. The reading of the Salem ordinance brought a motion from Alderman Van Orsdal that the city attorney be instructed to draw up a similar ordinance for Dallas together with a rider that all back rooms be torn out, so as to leave no place for gambling. This motion produced a lively discussion, the council seeming about equally divided on the question. A few facts were brought to light that we reproduce for the benefit of all concerned: It was shown that Dallas saloons had been tightly closed on Sunday, but that despite this fact the marshals had had more trouble last Sunday than on any previous one, conclusively proving that liquor was obtained elsewhere than in the saloons; that a stock of liquor had not been laid in on Saturday night. That gambling was not indulged in except by use of chips, and which it was acknowledged there was no way on earth to prevent. That as shown by the auditors report, Dallas suffers less from drunks and lawlessness than any town of its size in the state. That the present agitation was not the work of our temperance people, but a desire to get even for real or fancied wrongs. That our saloon keepers keep orderly places and are law abiding in every respect. A vote on the motion being taken, it resulted in a tie, and the mayor casting his lot with the nays, defeated the motion, and closing the incident for the present.

A committee, consisting of Van Orsdal, Ayres and Coad, was appointed to confer and act regarding the renting of the city hall to the Odd Fellows for a lodge room.

PORTLAND HOTEL ARRIVALS.

Wednesday:
Mrs. M. A. Stone, Monmouth.
W. W. Fuller and wife, Dallas.
W. M. Wilson, Falls City.

Thursday:
C. A. Barnum, Falls City.
B. F. Baughey, Falls City.
Clarence Aikman, Falls City.
G. W. Borg and wife, Indep.
Mrs. Black, Falls City.
A. Nelson, Monmouth.

Friday:
G. A. Griswold, Falls City.
W. J. Atchison, Dallas.
Eugene Hayter and wife, Dallas.
Dr. T. V. B. Embree.

Saturday:
J. C. Hayter, Dallas.
J. C. Uglow, Dallas.
D. A. Madison, Dallas.
W. R. Howe, Dallas.
W. L. Langhorn, Dallas.
R. S. Wooley, Dallas.
W. V. Fuller, Dallas.
Miss Emma Dempsey, Dallas.

Sunday:
O. D. Butler, Independence.
W. J. Atchison, Dallas.
Pearl Locke, Independence.
B. Walker, Monmouth

Monday:
D. A. Madison, wife and son, Dallas.
Ed Murphy, Dallas.

Tuesday:
R. Adams, Dallas.
H. Hibbard, Dallas.

Mr. R. L. Fox has purchased one of the Cutler cottages. He is a late arrival from Payette, Idaho, and will work for the big mill.

UNDER THE BIG CLOCK.

What Our County Officials Have Done Since Our Last Issue.

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS.

Eliza Emmons to S E Clodfelter, lot in Dallas	$ 1,500
A C Miller et al to E F Long, land in Dallas	1
Jas Ottinger to Mary Ottinger Wallace, lots in Ballston	200
J H Ottinger to C D Ottinger, in Ballston	145
J H Ottinger to Chas D Ottinger, lots in Ballston	50
Marietta E Phillips to Eloise Staats, land near Dallas	1
Eloise Staats to Ben Isaac Phillips, land near Dallas	1
Mary McLeach to Eltruda Teeple, land in B F McLeach d l c	4,050
Eliza Emmons to R E Williams, lot in Dallas	1,000
Ethel Smith to Olive and John Enright, land in t 7 s, r 3 w.	1,450
E C Kirkpatrick et al to A L and Alvin Robinson, lots in Falls City	600
D D Gorsline to S B Hill, land in t 6 s, r 4 w	4000
J R Robbins et al to G H Robbins, land in Asa Shreve d l c	1
Dora Farr to Isaac Hughes, land in t 8 s, r 6 w	1
C H Hastings to Isaac Hughes land in t 8 s, r 6 w	400
Jenuie Price to Isaac Hughes land in t 8 s, r 6 w	1
Henry Jones to Isaac Hughes, land in t 8 s, r 6 w	10
Robt Jones to Isaac Hughes, land in t 8 s, r 6 w	1
Robt Foulkes to Isaac Hughes, land in t 8 s, r 6 w	1
B Jones et al to Isaac Hughes, land in t 8 s, r 4 w	400
C M Hastings to Isaac Hughes, land id t 8 s, r 6 w	1

Land Patents Issued.

United States to A. J. Croisan.
United States to W. L. Ziegeweid.

Probate Court.

In re estate of Morris Jones; report of sale of real estate confirmed.

In matter of the estate of Jane Beckett Thompson; inventory and appraisement filed and approved.

In the Wm P Palmer estate; petition to sell real estate filed and March 20th time set for hearing.

Same in the Lou Emma Palmer estate.

In the estate of Eleanor Levens; final account heard and approved; ordered that the administrator pay to the heirs the sum of $25 each, and on filing vouchers, to be discharged.

In the estate of Cynthia Glaze; petition of E. Lipton for letters of administration filed and ordered that the prayer of petitioner be granted under bond of $300; Jas. Chamberlain, George Gardner and F. A. Lucas were appointed appraisers.

In the Spicey Emmett estate; petition to sell real estate filed and the 22nd day of March set to hearing.

Final account heard and approved in the Plato McFee estate; ordered that upon filing vouchers on making distribution of funds on hand, administrator be discharged.

In the matter of the Elizabeth Manston estate; inventory and approved, E. Hayter, R. E. Williams and I. N. Woods being made appraisers.

Don't buy an oil can that will overfill your lamp and spill oil over everything in sight. The Delphos can never overfill your lamp. Only $1 and $1.50 at Howe's grocery.

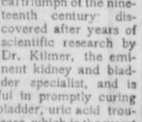
DO YOU GET UP WITH A LAME BACK?

Kidney Trouble Makes You Miserable.

Almost everybody who reads the newspapers is sure to know of the wonderful cures made by Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney, liver and bladder remedy.

It is the great medical triumph of the nineteenth century; discovered after years of scientific research by Dr. Kilmer, the eminent kidney and bladder specialist, and is wonderfully successful in promptly curing lame back, kidney, bladder, uric acid troubles and Bright's Disease, which is the worst form of kidney trouble.

Dr. Kilmer's **Swamp-Root** is not recommended for everything but if you have kidney, liver or bladder trouble it will be found just the remedy you need. It has been tested in so many ways, in hospital work, in private practice, among the helpless too poor to purchase relief and has proved so successful in every case that a special arrangement has been made by which all readers of this paper who have not already tried it, may have a sample bottle sent free by mail, also a book telling more about Swamp-Root and how to find out if you have kidney or bladder trouble. When writing mention reading this generous offer in this paper and send your address to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. The regular fifty cent and dollar sizes are sold by all good druggists.



Home of Swamp-Root.

Do not make any mistake, but remember the name, Swamp-Root, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, and the address, Inghampton, N. Y. on every bottle.

Do they fit? If they're not EXACTLY right, let us make them so. When we fit you, we fit you ACCURATELY. Long experience, every necessary scientific apparatus and the required knowledge enabling us to correctly use the same, our own complete workshop, with every facility—even to the grinding of special lenses—are all at your disposal here, assuring a service not possible with others less fortunately equipped. Again—do your glasses FIT, or nearly fit?

Munsell Optical Co.
MACLEAY BLD 4TH & WASH STS. PORTLAND

Interrupted Engagements

By NELLIE CRAVEY GILLMORE

Copyright, 1906, by P. C. Eastment

The outlook was distinctly unpromising. One circumstance in particular gloomed Kendall's mind. Foolike, he had allowed himself to be drawn into a sort of halfway matrimonial scheme of his cousin Kitty and was even now hurrying along as fast as steam could carry him to the second fatal step toward its consummation. The first had been taken when he drifted into the correspondence with the girl, a correspondence which had quickly run through all the successive stages till now it stood upon a decidedly sentimental footing.

Kendall occupied himself alternately by studying the flying landscape and the photograph of his latest inamorata. She was good looking enough in all sense, but for some perverse reason of the hour he chose to resent her rich dark beauty with passionate defiance. Somehow another face, sweeter than a flower, star eyed, framed in a cloud of misty gold hair, kept coming in between with maddening insistence, bitter memory of his disappointment wringing his heart as he had never thought it could be wrung again. An unwonted tear caught in his eye. He dashed it away in some rage at himself and the next instant was poring attentively over an inverted newspaper article.

Presently came the first call for dinner, and Kendall rose with alacrity, making his way to the dining car ahead. Anything to give relief from his present gloomy thoughts. Every table but one was occupied, and he took his seat gratefully, dashing off an elaborate order in an utterly preoccupied fashion. Then he gave his attention to the dingy train of freight cars whining monotonously past and the shadowy chain of mountains, rearing themselves like solemn green cones in the distance. Presently a driving rain set in, adding, if possible, to his desperate frame of mind.

After awhile Kendall became conscious of some one taking the chair

"HERE ARE THE COPIES OF SOME TELEGRAMS. READ THEM."

opposite him, and he held his eyes stiffly averted, because he was also subtly cognizant of the fact that it was a tailor made young lady, with sunny curls and an exquisitely modulated voice as she addressed the waiter.

After several embarrassed moments he permitted himself a surreptitious glance toward his vis-a-vis. Her face was averted, but there was no mistaking the pink oval cheek, with its sweet, familiar curve; the golden mass of cobweb hair, the scarlet, tremulous lips.

The girl turned swiftly under the spell of his eyes, a river of crimson running from throat to brow. But suddenly she stiffened, and the color forsook her face.

Kendall was looking at her very earnestly, very pleadingly. The quarrel had been terribly bitter, but the aftermath was much more bitter. There had been only six months of that, and a lifetime stretched drab before them.

"Marjorie!" He leaned half across the table, his glance full of passionate appeal. He seemed to have forgotten altogether that half a year ago they had parted for good and all, with the promise never to speak to one another again.

The girl accepted his eyes for a second. Then her lashes flickered and fell. Her lips were held taut to conceal their trembling, and her breath was coming in little jerks. But she controlled herself quickly, and when she looked up again her expression was quite calm, whatever it may have indexed.

"Personalities," she forced herself to say, "will have to be avoided, Dick. We settled all that long ago, did we not?"

Her words had a final ring, and Kendall felt himself going white under the stab of them. Could it be possible, after all past asseverations, that she had ceased to care so entirely? Surely she could never have suffered as he had done the past six months and sit facing him now with so cool a demeanor. He was on the point of speaking when the waiter reappeared.

Marjorie welcomed his coming with a tremendous sensation of relief. Self control was fast getting away from her. She raised a glass of water to her lips and drained it feverishly. Kendall noted that her fingers were shaking, and his heart gave a sudden throb. Perhaps, after all, her coldness was mere assumption. He sought her glance eagerly, but it was frigidly withheld.

After a trying silence Marjorie took up her knife and fork and tried vainly to eat. The food stuck in her throat.

Kendall finished his dinner mechanically.

"Marjorie," he broke out abruptly, "don't, for heaven's sake, treat me this way! Cannot we be at least friendly? Will you answer one question?"

The girl lost color again, though she met his eyes openly, almost probingly.

"Certainly," she said after a little.

"Am I, then, utterly odious to you?"

She winced, and her snowy chin lifted itself imperceptibly, but unmistakably.

"I hardly think the occasion or the circumstances warrant that," she answered, the shadows deepening in her eyes.

Kendall's heart gave a great lurch. Had she heard? He would be frank with her anyway.

"If you mean the circumstances surrounding our—disagreement," he said, "decidedly they do."

She made no answer, but the hurt look in her eyes told him the truth, and he hurried on eagerly:

"Marjorie, will you listen to my side of it? Listen! I was desperate—crazy—when I thought I had lost you. I threw myself into anything—everything—all sorts of things—as a means of getting a little relief from the eating misery of it all. Before I knew it I found myself mixed up in this silly business. But I swear to you on my word as a man that there is no question of honor involved. The whole thing, believe me, is nine parts jest. With a little it might be made serious, but, thank heaven, no fatal words have been spoken."

"But she believes"—

"Not at all. She has no right. She does not. I know it. Dear, you have always been good and wise and liberal. Don't let this nonsensical thing come between us now. You will not?" Again he leaned toward her with passionate vehemence, and his fingers caught hers and held them hard, his eyes burning into hers.

When he finished speaking Marjorie was looking into his face wistfully, almost sadly.

"I am sorry, Dick," she said, "but it is all too late. I sail from New York Friday as companion to an invalid lady. My father lost everything, and I accepted the engagement last month. It is serious, you see."

Kendall smiled. "There are degrees of seriousness, Miss Dereforth, are there not?"

She shook her head, still grave, but his eyes only brightened. He had the reins now, and he was resolved upon the heroic course.

"Will you be good enough to give me the lady's address?" he asked.

Wondering, Marjorie drew from her bag a slip of paper and passed it over to him.

At the next station Kendall left the car for a few moments, and the girl went back into her sleeper, where she sat waiting with vivid cheeks, a smile in her eyes and a swiftly beating heart in her bosom.

Ten minutes later Kendall came in, flourishing three ominous yellow sheets of paper in his hand. He held them out to her.

"Here are the copies of some telegrams," he said. "Read them."

Miss Kitty Hargreaves, 9876 —— Street, New York:
Impossible to keep my engagement with ou and Miss Huntley. See letter.
R. KENDALL.

Mrs. J. M. Waterman, 2321 —— Street, New York:
Unforeseen circumstances compel me to cancel my engagement with you. Details later. MARJORIE DEFEORTH.

Mr. Jack Davidson, Phenix Club, New York:
Meet us with your wife at the Grand Central station at 8 p. m. Marjorie and myself have decided to be married at your house tonight. DICK.

No Accounting For Tastes.

"Here's the best thing in this line that ever happened."

"You might show me the worst then It might be different."

All the Fruit.

Because he thought she was a peach,
This maiden fair and rare,
He asked her if she wouldn't like
To be one of a pair.

Depends on the Kind.

"How would you like to ask for bread and be given a stone?"

"Well, if it were a diamond and there was a pawnshop handy I think I could survive the shock."

Not if He Knows It.

"Aren't you afraid that Mr. Titepurse will give you trouble?"

"Oh, dear, no. He never gives anything."

In the Good Time.

When soda water fountains
To please their patrons try
Will every drink be sundae
By and by?

Mark of Caste.

"Called on the new neighbors yet?"

"No; I am waiting to see their washing hung out on the line first."

Creaking Timbers.

The creaking of the timbers in a building is a tolerably sure indication of coming rainy weather.

Lame Monarchs.

Agesilaus of Sparta was known in his time as "the Lame," on account of a slight physical deformity. For the same cause Albert II. of Austria, Charles II. of Naples and Heinrich II. of Germany received a similar designation.

MARKET REPORT.

REPORTED WEEKLY BY U. S. LOUGHARY.

Wheat, a bushel, 75 cents.
Bran, a ton, $22 50.
Shorts, a ton, $25.
Oats, a bushel, 45 cents.
Flour, a barrel, $4.
Flour, a sack, $1 05.
Corn meal, $2 50 a cwt.
Potatoes, a bushel, 50 cents.
Butter, a pound, 25 cents.
Lard, a pound, 13 cents.
Bacon, sides, a pound, 15 cents.
Hams, a pound, 16 cents.
Shoulders, a pound, 12½ cents.
Eggs, a dozen, 30 cents.
Chickens, a dozen, $3 @ $5.
Dried fruits, a pound, 6 @ 15 cents.
Beets, a pound, 2 cents.
Turnips, a pound, 2 cents,
Cabbage, a pound, 2 cents.
Onions, a pound, 2½ cents.
Beans, a pound, 5 @ 8 cents.
Corn meal, a pound, 3 cents
hay, a ton, $5 @ $8.

Umbrellas repaired by Lee Smith.

MRS. SARAH J. WINDROM

Mrs. Sarah J. Windrom of Chicago, cousin of Zachary Taylor, twelfth president of the United States, and grandniece of Alexander Hamilton, who signed the Declaration of Independence, says:

"Vinol is a Godsend to old people. I am 76 years old, but have a hearty appetite, sleep soundly, and feel active and well today, thanks to Vinol. When I was young cod liver oil was dispensed in a greasy, unpalatable form, and it fairly gagged me to get it down. Vinol is entirely different, very palatable and nourishing to impoverished blood. It is the finest tonic and strength creator I ever used in my life."

Vinol is a real cod liver preparation, from which the useless oil has been eliminated and tonic iron added. Try Vinol on our guarantee.

Belt & Cherrington
DRUGGISTS - DALLAS

FASTIDIOUS WOMEN

consider Paxtine Toilet Antiseptic a necessity in the hygienic care of the person and for local treatment of feminine ills. As a wash its cleansing, germicidal, deodorizing and healing qualities are extraordinary. For sale at Druggists. Sample free. Address The R. Paxton Co., Boston, Mass.

WE BUY CREAM

DIRECT FROM FARMERS. WRITE TODAY FOR PRICES & TAGS.
SUNSET CREAMERY CO.
281 FIRST STREET PORTLAND, OREGON

BANKING BY MAIL.

We pay 4% on time deposits, current rates on savings accounts, receive deposits subject to check, and do a general banking business.

You can have the advantages of a strong bank at your very door by using the mails.

Send us your deposits. Acknowledgment will be sent you by return mail. Savings accounts received from one dollar up.

Open an account with us and note how rapidly it will grow.

J. FRANK WATSON, President
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S. C. CATCHINGS, Asst. Secretary

Merchants Investment & Trust Company
247 WASH. ST. PORTLAND, ORE.
CAPITAL STOCK $100,000

MAIL ORDER LIQUOR BUSINESS

Buy your wines and liquors direct from the wholesale house at wholesale prices.

OUR SPECIALTY

Four full quarts of Tillamook Rye or Bourbon Whiskey . . . $3.25

Shipped to any part of Oregon. All express charges prepaid. There is nothing better, give us a trial.

MIKE JACOB & COMPANY
51 Front Street Portland Ore.

A Boston schoolboy was tall, weak and sickly.

His arms were soft and flabby. He didn't have a strong muscle in his entire body.

The physician who had attended the family for thirty years prescribed *Scott's Emulsion.*

NOW:

To feel that boy's arm you would think he was apprenticed to a blacksmith.

ALL DRUGGISTS; 50c. AND $1.00.

A GOOD WATCH

Was never to be gotten so easily as now, and here. With a stock of watches on hand, sufficient to equip any two jewelry stores in town, we can sell you a good time keeper anywhere from $5 up to $250. Everyone of them we guaradtee for five years. Gold watches from $10 up. The best movements, finest cases.

OPTICIAN **C. H. MORRIS,** JEWELER
DALLAS - - OREGON

Are You Superstitious?

Some folks who believe in signs will tell you that it is unlucky to fall overboard on Monday, or to take hold of a buzz-saw in motion on Tuesday, or to fall down stairs with the coal scuttle on Wednesday, or to shoot yourself on Thursday, or to sit down to dinner with twelve others, and only food enough for ten, on Friday, and they all agree that it is very unlucky to call on your best girl on Saturday or Sunday without a pound of our latest, toothsome confections.

HORACE WEBSTER,
The Leading Confectioner.

FISKE, THE BEST PRINTER, WANTS YOUR JOB WORK.

Mollie and I
and the Baby

Buy Our Shoes at Gaynor's.

Mollie is a sweet, sensible little woman, economical, too—always trades where she can get the best value for her money.

I used to buy my shoes elsewhere, but I dropped into Gayner's the other day to see if they were selling shoes as cheap as they advertise. Bought three pair quicker than scat.

The Baby—Well, the kid wouldn't wear a shoe that didn't come from Gaynor's.

A hop, skip and a jump from the Postoffice.

5 BIG FACTORIES

DIAMOND BRAND SHOES IN FOGGY LONDON.

One of our largest recent shipments was to a big firm in London, Eng. We are one of the few American shoe manufacturers maintaining European traveling salesmen.

Diamond Brand shoes are world-wide sellers because where they are once worn they are wanted again. The styles are correct, the workmanship and fit ideal, and they wear.

Peters Shoe Co. "DIAMOND BRAND" SHOEMAKERS **St Louis**
WE MAKE MORE FINE SHOES THAN ANY OTHER HOUSE IN THE WEST
Ask your Dealer for DIAMOND BRAND SHOES

Has Stood The Test 25 Years
Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic

No-Cure-No-Pay. 50 cents.