

THE POLK C

Admitted to the

THURSDAY

Subscription (Itemizer, one year in advance, with Weekly Oregonian or with Oregon Woodman) \$1.75

PHONES: BELL Office, 257; Residence, 113

Patronize One Another for



The man who goes away from home town to buy goods gets buncoed. A little investigation would nearly always show that could get the article cheaper at

The chairman of the Multnomah republican precinct committee failed to comply with the request of the democratic chairman for parties to publish a list of their poign subscriptions. Is somewhat taint?

Advertising Oregon is the first page in Printers Ink of July 25th of the most widely known of advertising journals. And it is no wonder that the state's work along these lines has attracted this attention, for a portion of America is circulating attractive literature that burdens mails of Oregon every day in the Now that the colonists rates are into effect every citizen of the should feel it his duty to advertise in his personal correspondence to send information about his munity to eastern acquaintances to aid in every possible way the

ADAMS &

Great Furniture

We have rented a par to reduce our stock regardless of cost. C Stoves, Farm Implements to be reduced.

Great Western Art



In quarter sawed plate glass, large and Dallas Furniture Co Adams & Brobst Co

DRE

In quarter sawed roomy drawers, bevel Dallas Furniture Co Adams & Brobst Co



SEPTEMBER						
6	7	8	9	10	11	12
13	14	15	16	17	18	19
20	21	22	23	24	25	26
27	28	29	30			

AUSTRIA

THE POLK COUNTY ITEMIZER.

Admitted to the second class of mail matter.

THURSDAY, SEP. 3, 1908.

V. P. FISKE.

Subscription (Itemizer, one year in advance, with Weekly Oregonian or Semi-weekly Journal) \$1.50

Subscription (With Oregon Woodman) \$1.75

PHONES: BELL Office, 257; Residence, 113; MUTUAL Office, 11; Residence, 1401

Patronize One Another for the Uplifting of Town and County.

EXCURSION TRAINS AND SPECIAL RATES TO OREGON STATE FAIR AND EXPOSITION SALEM, ORE. SEPT. 14--19

Greatest Exhibit at any Coast Fair
New Buildings all Completed
Walks and Grounds the Finest
Free Camping for Thousands
Agricultural College to hold meetings
Races six days; commencing Monday
Free evening entertainments
McElroy's Band and Orchestra
Prominent men will speak
Fancy stock shown daily

COMPLETE PROGRAM FOR SIX DAYS
TWO GREAT SHOWS DAY AND NIGHT

CHILDREN Monday, 14 FREE CHILDREN Saturday, 19 FREE

One Hundred Thousand Oregon People Attend the Fair and are Better For It!

C O M E

HOW A WAR WAS PREVENTED.

The essential features of this story constitute a notable newspaper scoop. One evening at a ball at the German embassy at Paris M. de B., a brilliant young journalist then representing the London Times at the French capital, was standing looking on at the dancers when a girl possessing a Teutonic cast of countenance passed leaning on the arm of the German ambassador. Her eyes met those of De B., and though she lowered them modestly, still there was that in her expression which revealed to the young journalist that he had made an impression. He sought the ambassador and begged an introduction. It was granted, and De B. was presented to Marie von Ullenstein, a niece of Prince Blumstein.

De B. met the fraulein often in society, and at every meeting the mutual pleasure appeared to be greater than at the previous one. Within a few weeks he was encouraged to make her a proposition of marriage. She acknowledged that she was greatly pleased with him, but that no definite answer could be given without consultation with her family, and especially her uncle, the chancellor.

"You think," she added, "that I am seizing upon a pretext to put you off. To convince you to the contrary, I will confide to you what this engaging subject is. Our government, fearful that France, displaying such remarkable recuperative powers, will soon grow strong enough to take revenge for the blow received in the late war, is about to pick a quarrel with the French, march on Paris and level it."

The imparting of such a remarkable piece of news to him, a journalist, by a niece of the real ruler of Germany threw De B. into a fearful state of doubt. What could it mean? He soon left the fraulein, going to another apartment to think. Two Germans near him were talking together, and he heard one of them mention the name of Marie von Ullenstein, whereupon the other added, "It is said that the chancellor trusts her with many delicate bits of diplomacy."

The words did not reassure the listener. He left the embassy, went to his apartments and lay awake all night thinking of his strange adventure. What should he do? Whether the news the fraulein had given him was true or false, it was his duty as a Frenchman to impart it to the president of France. But this compelled the betrayal of a confidence revealed in him of the girl he loved. After a terrible mental struggle he sent the information to his paper. Its publication attracted considerable attention for the time being, then was dropped by the public as a piece of manufactured news.

De B. kept away from Marie von Ullenstein. The day after the publication of the news she had given him he heard that she had left Paris. One of two things was probable. Either she had been recalled by her uncle to be punished for revealing state secrets or she had manufactured the news to test him. As time passed and he heard nothing of German preparation to invade France he came to his mind that the latter hypothesis was correct. In either case his mental sufferings were almost unendurable, loving desperation, as he did, the girl whose confidence he had violated.

Then came an offer from a Paris paper for him to act as its Berlin correspondent. A burning desire to see Marie von Ullenstein once more, even though she spurned him, decided him, and he went to Berlin. It was not long before he met her in company. To his surprise she nodded to him and smiled. Her action convinced him that she had manufactured the news she had given him and, finding him unworthy, had become indifferent to him. Eager to learn the truth, he took the first opportunity to join her.

"Well," he said, "you saw that I regarded my duty instead of my love."
"Don't let us talk of that," she replied. "Your act did no harm."
"No," he said gloomily. "There is no harm in manufactured news."
"The news was not manufactured. You did your duty. Why have you not written me?"

"I write you after having revealed your secret?"
"I expected you to reveal it. Indeed, I wished you to do so."
"Why?"
"If I had intended the secret to be kept, I would not have imparted it to you. Your duty to your country compelled you to reveal it."
"You used me as a tool, then."
"Yes."
"And your consent to consider me a sultor was a part of your scheme."
"It had nothing to do with my scheme."

A flood of joyous relief welled up in De B. "You have given me one confidence," he said. "If you are not displeased with me, give me another. Explain."
"I have at times," she replied, "been interested by my uncle with delicate diplomatic maneuvers. He had been long worried by the war party who were determined to destroy France, thus antagonizing the civilized world. Finally they carried the day, and war was declared on us. My uncle consulted me to go to France and let out the secret, especially for England, expecting that power would interfere. I chose you as my medium. As soon as the news was published in England and would be commiserated by the British public here that if we attacked France we must also attack England. That settled the matter."

Later the betrothal of M. de B. and Marie von Ullenstein was announced.

WINNIE JENKINS.

WHEN GEMS WERE PRECIOUS.

"Mother, Carl says you told him a pretty story about some jewels you lost when you were a young lady. Won't you tell it to me?"
"If you'll promise not to repeat it." The Countess of Blumstein took her little daughter on her lap and told

the story.
"Twenty years ago," she said, "when jewels were very expensive, they were much valued by those who could afford to own them. It was, I think, in the year 1865 that a young lady of nobility whom we will call Bertha was appointed one of the ladies in waiting to the empress. Her majesty possessed one of the rarest collections of gems in Europe, and Bertha was made responsible for them. There was a young man at court whom we will call Maximilian. He was of royal blood through his mother, but not through his father.
"Now, Maximilian took very little interest in court matters. He was a student, always experimenting with liquids that he poured into little glass tubes and boiled and froze and did all sorts of queer things with. It was about this time that a new and funny substance was discovered called radium. It had a sort of glow that never died out. Maximilian took great interest in radium and was constantly trying its glow on different other substances.

"One day Bertha—it was about two years after she had been appointed lady in waiting—went to the vault where the empress' jewels were kept, and, lo and behold, they were gone—that is, all except the diamonds, which were in a safe within the vault. She faintly, but soon recovered and went out, locked the vault and sat down to think what she should do. It was enough that the jewels had been taken while under her care, but would she not be held responsible as the thief? While she was in agony as to what to do, the door opened and Maximilian was announced. In a few minutes she was pouring her troubles into his ear.

"Maximilian thought for a long while then told her to say nothing about the theft. All would depend upon the empress calling for the jewels and for some time. Photographs of them were kept that they might be identified in case of loss. Maximilian took these photographs and told Bertha that he was going to put the best detective in Berlin on the track of the jewels. What are detectives? There are no such persons now. There used to be, but there were so many ingenious detective story tellers that they revealed to the thieves all possible ways of tracing them, and the detectives ceased to be of use.

"Well, Maximilian took two sets of photographs away with him, telling Bertha that if the gems were not called for for a month all would be well. It happened that the empress was in London about that time and attended to state occasions, so she did not need her jewels. Bertha was in an agony of suspense for the thirty days; then one day Maximilian came to see her. When they were alone he snatched a parcel and threw away the gems. "Of course she was wild to know how he had recovered them, and to her astonishment he told her that they were not the original gems, but others he had manufactured. I will try and explain to you how he did it. He had noticed that many substances called radium imparted to the little glass tubes he used a beautiful blue. This led him to a new experiment. He took certain crystals of different hues, put them away in the dark, and when, after several weeks, he looked at them, what do you think? Why, the white crystals had become yellow topazes, the blue crystals green emeralds, while the violet crystals had turned into blue sapphires. He had made the discovery that has since led to the manufacture of what used to be called precious stones. To reproduce the gems shown in the photographs he had crystals such like the originals, then exposed them to the influence of radium.

"It wasn't a week after this that one of the multimillionaires of America came to Berlin. At the same time came a princeling, a cousin of the emperor. A state dinner was given, the emperor from away in the dark, and when, after several weeks, he looked at them, what do you think? Why, the white crystals had become yellow topazes, the blue crystals green emeralds, while the violet crystals had turned into blue sapphires. He had made the discovery that has since led to the manufacture of what used to be called precious stones. To reproduce the gems shown in the photographs he had crystals such like the originals, then exposed them to the influence of radium.

"I was informed that we had a traitor among us; but, despite the employment of our best men as spies, I could not discover his identity. Finally I hit upon this plan of forcing him to declare himself. Our associate, Ivan Svlazhsky, by his own confession has betrayed us. What is your pleasure concerning him?"
"Mr. President," interposed Svlazhsky, "I have been a spy, I admit, but not a traitor. I am a member of the detective police. Give me my life, and I will not only give you valuable information, but I will hereafter work on your side. My sympathies have long been with you, but I have not dared to desert my post to join you."
"How can we be assured of this?"
"In half an hour this house will be surrounded by the real police. You have only anticipated the raid. This you can prove by taking position where you will be safe."

The offer was accepted, the man's story confirmed, and he is now working in the police force—for the revolutionists.

"Through one of our spies in the service of the minister we intend to put out of the way. We are to be arrested tonight at 9 o'clock. The traitor has informed the minister that we will be in session at that hour."
"It is now a quarter to 9," the president suggested, looking at his watch. "We have time to get away."
"Not at all," said Korloff. "There has been a secret watch kept all the evening."
"Then we are surely lost."
There seemed nothing to do but await their doom. Presently the president said:

"Our only hope is in submitting peacefully to arrest and afterward endeavoring to throw suspicion on the former. Since he is one of our number we can accuse him with a fair show of being able to prove him guilty. As your leader, with full power to execute any plan I may determine upon, I direct that we remain in our seats, with the door unlocked. When the force arrives we will pretend surprise, declaring that we are a society for the study of geography. Indeed, as you know, I have kept geographical maps here for an emergency like this. Let the force get them out.

"There is another precaution to be taken of great importance. Arms will not only avail us nothing, but will betray us. Give your weapons to Korloff, who will take them away and throw them down a secret shaft provided for the purpose of getting rid of incriminating documents."
The members, who were sworn to obey their president, all gave up their arms, and the librarian brought out the books. The table around which they sat was strewn with rough sketches of partially explored countries—everything made to look as scholarly as possible.

Shortly before 9 o'clock the sound of footsteps came up from below, and in another minute the door was pushed open and a single man entered, while others remained in the hall. The man who came in was in ordinary apparel and masked. All looked at him astonished. The police were not used to making their descents in this way.

"What means this intrusion?" asked the president.
"It means that the minister of the interior, knowing of your intentions, has sent his own secret force here instead of the police to annihilate this assembly. You will all disappear without the slightest commotion. Tomorrow Moscow will not know that you are dead. I have men in the hall to execute you and lower your bodies into the court from whence they will be carried in barrels as merchandise to a spot where they will be buried."

"This is indeed tyranny!" exclaimed the president.
The man, paying no attention to him, called to those without. They entered, every man, like his commander, in citizen's dress and masked. They were exactly the same number as the conspirators. Their leader drew a revolver, cocked it and covered him to the chest, while each of the others covered a conspirator.

"Captain," cried one of the doomed men, "have you not been informed?"
"Informed of what?"
"About me."
"You? What about you?"
"I am exempt."
"For what reason?"
"It is I who gave the minister the information."

Every pistol was instantly lowered. "That will do," said the president. "You may unmask."
The captain took off his mask and was followed by the others. Every one of them was a member of the circle.

"Comrades," said the president, "I was informed that we had a traitor among us; but, despite the employment of our best men as spies, I could not discover his identity. Finally I hit upon this plan of forcing him to declare himself. Our associate, Ivan Svlazhsky, by his own confession has betrayed us. What is your pleasure concerning him?"

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GEORGE R. ATWOOD.

Too Filmy.

"He—You don't seem to catch my ideas."
"She—I'm sorry, but I've broken my butterfly net—Baltimore American."

A Menace Unchecked.

"The germs now going about 'Hurrah!' We still may smile and seek to slough it."
"Since we've a local option law Prohibits ice cream soda water."
—Washington Star.

Frightening the Wolf.

"Patience—What is he doing to keep the wolf from the door?"
"Patience—Oh, he's brought a photograph—Yonkers Statesman."

Jonah.

"When Jonah went overboard he said 'I have sinned.' 'Ah, me, my sinning at last.'
"As is shown by this cast. Has got me advantage for 'last'."
—Harvard Lampoon.

"Out of Mind."

"Doesn't Cholly Creusepans look 'out of sight'?"
"Yes. And all the rest of the adage."
—Browning's Magazine.

The Passing Coin.

"The message of my money is scarcely to my taste. It's just a note to say goodby. Signed thus: 'Yours in haste.'"
—Waup.

That Depends.

"Do you believe in auto hypnotism?"
"Yes. If you own one of the blamed things."—Baltimore American.

CHURCH DIRECTORY.
Preaching hours at 11 and 8.
M. E. CHURCH
Preaching Sunday morning and evening. Sunday school at 9:45. Epworth League at 6:30. Prayer meeting, Thurs day evening.—M. P. Dixon, pastor.
BAPTIST CHURCH
Preaching Sunday morning and evening. Sunday school at 10. B. Y. P. U. at 6:30. Prayer meeting, Wednesday evening.—F. H. Houghton, pastor.
PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH
Preaching Sunday morning and evening. Sunday school at 10. Christian Endeavor at 6:30. Prayer meeting, Thursday evening.—D. J. Becker, pastor.
CHRISTIAN CHURCH
Preaching Sunday morning and evening. Bible school at 10. Senior Christian Endeavor at 6:30. Bible class and prayer meeting, Thursday evening. A. C. Corbin, pastor.
EVANGELICAL CHURCH
Preaching Sunday morning and evening. Sunday school at 10. Christian Endeavor at 6:30. Prayer meeting, Thursday evening.—Rev. Meek, pastor.

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