

Farmers and Merchants
Write us for our cash offer on your Farm and Dairy Produce. If we don't handle it will refer you to reliable buyer. **PEARSON-PAGE CO.** Portland, Oregon.

HOWARD E. BURTON—Assayer and Chemist. Lead, Silver, Gold, Copper, Zinc, Iron, Nickel, etc. Milling envelopes of full price list sent on application. Control and sample work solicited. Reference: Carbonate National Bank.

Machinery Second-Hand Machinery bought, sold and exchanged. Engines, pumps, saws, etc. The J. E. Martin Co., 76 1st St., Portland. Send for Stock List and prices.

IDEAL FRUIT PICKERS' BAG. Send us one dollar and we will mail you sample of Ideal Apple Pickers' Bag. Positively the best picking bag on the market, allowing man to use both hands. Barrow Manufacturing Co., 35 Amrose St., Rochester, N. Y.

HOLMES BUSINESS COLLEGE
WASHINGTON AND TENTH STS. PORTLAND, OREGON
WRITE FOR CATALOG
The School that Places You in a Good Position

PANAMAS Hand Woven, Unblocked. From Weaver to Wearer. Can be worn unblocked or blocked in any size, shape or style for men. Price \$3.50. Light weight. Sent postpaid on receipt of price. Money refunded if not satisfactory. Get durable, stylish hat for the fall of what it would cost you elsewhere. Address: NEW MODE HAT CO., 12 E. Alexander St., Portland, Or. Twenty years in Portland.

KODAK rolls developed, etc. any size. Largest and best shop in Northwest. Complete price list on request. Best results guaranteed.

JACOBS PHOTO SHOP
P. L. Build'g, Seattle

NEW HOTEL PERKINS
WASHINGTON ST. PORTLAND, OREG. \$10 PER DAY UP. WITHOUT BATH \$11.50 UP.
Most Centrally Located.
NOTE THE RATES.

Discovery of Carborundum. Carborundum first was produced by a chemist who, while experimenting with electricity, happened to place carbon electrodes connected with a dynamo into a bowl containing some crushed coke and clay.

Surely!
You can rely on **HOSTETTER'S Stomach Bitters** to help you in cases of
INDIGESTION
DYSPEPSIA
POOR APPETITE
CONSTIPATION
MALARIA
FEVER AND AGUE

REMEMBER it has served three generations faithfully.

Try it today but insist on having **HOSTETTER'S STOMACH BITTERS**

Worked That Time, Anyway. In the Irish rebellion a bombshell whizzed toward an Irishman's head. He dodged it with a low bow, and I went by, taking off the head of a man behind him. "Faith," exclaimed Pat "ye never knew a man to lose any thing by bein' perlit!"

Nervous? Thin? Pale?
Are you easily tired, lack your usual vigor and strength? Then your digestion must be poor, your blood must be weak. You need a strong tonic. You need Ayer's Sarsaparilla, the only Sarsaparilla entirely free from alcohol. We believe your doctor will endorse these statements. Ask and find out.

If you think constipation is of trifling consequence, just ask your doctor. He will disabuse you of that notion in short order. "Correct it at once!" he will say. Then ask him about Ayer's Pills. A mild liver pill, all vegetable. Made by the J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

WHEN THE HOURS DRIED THEIR HAIR

Or What the Doctor Discovered in the Heat of New York.

By JUNE GRAHAM.
Copyright, 1912, by Associated Literary Press.

"Did he take it, mother, did he?"
"Now girls," Mrs. Vernon protested, breathlessly, "not all at once, please. Yes, he took it. Bab, dear, don't prance."
"But, mother, I'm dancing for joy," all, fifteen-year-old Bab protested. "He's such a dear."
"For how much?" asked Josephine, briskly. "It's worth ten with breakfast, mumsie, summertime, you know."
"But he takes his meals all out, Jo. And I let him have it for eight. He seems such a quiet person, just a big nice boy."
"Boy? Hasn't he a Vandyke and moustache, mother?"
"Carliotta, not so loud. No, he is quite smooth shaven. He is a doctor. He has come on from the middle west—Indiana, I think he said—to take up a special summer course here, and he needs a quiet place to live, with no distractions."

She paused impressively to let this point penetrate. The guilty four surrounded her with sober faces and grave, sympathetic eyes.
There was Bab, blonde as a Christmas doll, and tall for her age; Josephine, demure and brown eyed, with watin bands of dark hair bound about her small head, Madonna-wise. Bab said that Jo resembled a sleek young ice, with wide surprised eyes.
Virginia came next, wondrously gentle, and fair like Bab. All the Vernon mischief found spring and gout in Virginia's silence, and just now she sighed, as if over the doctor's spending fate. Last of all, Carliotta with her fox hair and fox eyes, half closed and full of amber glints, Carliotta who would wear gowns of dull apple greens, and tenderest browns and mauves, and look like a grave, sweet princess maiden.

"We won't bother him, mother dear," said Carliotta now, kindly and understandingly. "Don't you worry."
So Dr. Arnold settled down in his summer quarters contentedly, thankfully. The house was one of the old mansions in the Washington square district, long since turned into a select rooming place. With four daughters to care for and educate in her widowhood, Mrs. Vernon had chosen this as the most comfortable, and as Virginia put it, inconspicuous way of earning a living in New York.

The doctor liked it. He was from a small town, thriving, but lacking frills. He was past his first struggles, and has succeeded. Ever since his intern days in Chicago he had longed to spend a season each year in New York, taking up special courses in one branch and another, and this was the first chance. There were no distractions, no annoyances at the Vernon house, he found. True, in the early morning as he passed out for breakfast he caught sight of various young persons, all with averted faces and hasty footsteps.

"Good morning, doctor," each would murmur, and gravely would the doctor acknowledge the greeting. He wondered how many daughters Mrs. Vernon had.
Saturday afternoon there were no classes at the clinics. The afternoons were for home study, he had decided. Seated by one of the long French windows, half hidden by cool art scrim curtains, he beheld one very young person sally stealthily forth into the back garden and proceed to dry her hair in the sun.
It was a pretty garden, small as some toy one of Nippon. A stray bit of holy writ fluttered airily through the doctor's mind. "My love is like a garden inclosed."

This was a garden inclosed in high brick walls, hidden by heavy masses of ivy. In the small diamond center of grass stood a tiny arbor, overrun with wistaria. There were pansy beds and mignonette borders, and low groups of dusky red and gold nasturtiums.
The doctor closed his book and regarded the young person drying her hair in the sun. It was beautiful hair. She might have been the love of the South Wind, My Lady Dandelion, with that golden glory falling about her. Her hair took on most wondrous glints in the sunlight, the doctor mused. This must be one of Mrs. Vernon's daughters. The youngest, possibly. Her shoulders drooped in schoolgirl fashion.

The doctor resumed his reading. Presently when he glanced up there were two girls in the garden. Industrious and without regard for the world above the garden, they dried their hair in the sun.
Josephine's hair was very long. She looked like some brown nymph of the woods when it fell about her. The doctor became meditative, almost retrospective. In this day of artificiality and pretense it was refreshing and reassuring to find here, in the heat of New York, such normal, beautiful crowns of glory, he told himself. It showed poise of health, of mental and physical health.

Here Virginia stole forth, robed in the white garments of a blameless life, her long blonde curls dripping like some Lurline of the Rhine.
"You'll get your kimono all wet," admonished Jo, the practical. Virginia laid her fingers to her lips.
"Mother says we must not talk. We might disturb the doctor, girls."
The doctor closed his book and laid it on the desk. Beneath his windows,

to and fro along the narrow walks, paced the girls, drying their hair in the sunlight. Women to him meant frail, nervous, pitiable creatures, handicapped by the old curse of Eden. Young or old, rich or poor, he had grown to class them indiscriminately as patients of the Infinite, ever ailing.
These girls were not of this class. Every vibrant electric hair on their lovely heads upheld its own affidavit as to their perfect health, and even while the doctor mused, impersonally, professionally even, out stepped Carliotta, her tawny curls clinging to her head, a huge turkish towel wrapped around her shoulders over a dress of silk the color of a lily leaf.

Sunlight and firelight mingled, the doctor thought, watching that radiant topknot steal the sun's glory. She lowered her head and swept the curling mass forward, and the doctor knew no man's eyes had ever seen its like before.
He moved the curtains back with one hand, and lo, the four lifted innocent eyes of wonderment, and Virginia asked: Are we disturbing you, doctor?"

And the doctor was abashed. He protested that he was not being disturbed, but that it was a great pleasure.
Bab chuckled. The doctor bowed discreetly and withdrew his head, seized his hat and went out for a walk to forget the view of the garden disclosed.

"I'm afraid we did disturb the doctor, girls," said Carliotta. "Maybe he isn't used to a galaxy, girls."
"Are we that, Carlie?" Bab cried joyously. "Something starchy and beautiful! He looked at you the longest."
"His eyes were glued to your hair," pronounced Jo.

Carliotta laughed.
"That's a neat little picture, Jo. I must say. Hope they come off easily. Remember once at school when a boy threw chewing gum at my hair, I mean my rippling curls, and you girls had to cut it out before mother discovered it."
"Well, I don't care," said Virginia, firmly. "I think the doctor is just as tame and intelligent as he can be."
"Intellectual, Gene. Animals are intelligent."

"Man is the noblest brute of all, saith someone. He has a most intelligent face."
Every Saturday afternoon the doctor's study hour was interrupted by what he called in his heart of hearts the hair washing festival of the hours. Did he watch for it? The doctor was young and human, and he had an appreciation of the beautiful. Also, had he not come to New York to study life in all her myriad phases. Most of all he watched for Carliotta and her strange red gold curls, tawny as some fox of the woods. And he prolonged his weeks of special study.

One evening he was late from a lecture. As he bounded up the stairs, Mrs. Vernon met him, a trifle pale and worried.

"Was there any accident in the subway, doctor? The girls are late, too."
"None in the subway. There's a big fire uptown. I stayed to watch them take away the injured. It's the Washington theater."

"The girls are there, Bab and Carliotta and Jo. Virginia stayed to keep me company. Oh, doctor, my girls—"
The doctor became suddenly his professional self.
"Get rooms ready. I may be able to bring them home. And keep yourself steady. They will need you, you know. Nobody was killed, Mrs. Vernon."

His cheery, strong voice buoyed her up even after the door slammed behind him. Swinging along Waverly place, around Fifth avenue, and so to the Eighth avenue stand, the doctor took a taxi up to the hospital where the injured had been taken.
Yes, there was a Miss Vernon, they told him. Her sisters had only minor injuries in the crush that followed the fire panic.

He told them he was the Vernon family physician, and was taken to the long ward where Carliotta lay with other girls and women. He drew the screen around her cot and knelt.
"Dear, dear, are you badly hurt?" he asked huskily. For the first time in his career the doctor lost his professional calm. Carliotta opened her eyes and smiled.

"Not much, doctor, not nearly so much as most of the poor creatures. My shoulder hurts, and—what do you think—my hair caught fire from a falling curtain as we came from the boxes. Not all of it—"
It lay on the pillow about her, singed and shortened, but beautiful as ever, and the doctor pressed his face down on it.
"I came to take you home to your mother, Carliotta," he said. "Do you mind?"
"Mind what?" asked Carliotta.
"I'm awfully in love with you, dear, and upset, and—oh, don't you know what it all means to me?"
Carliotta's hand stole out to rest on his bowed head.
"I know," she whispered. "I'm afraid we did bother you, doctor."
"Say Jack."

She moved her head nearer on the pillow. "Better take me home, hadn't you—Jaek?"
First Time George Leaves Home.
"George is always looking for opportunities to show his devotion."
"Yes."
He said it telegraphed him he wanted me to be sure to send a night message. Dear boy. He wants to sit up all night to get it."
Worse.
She—I got an awful shock last night when I looked under the bed. He—You didn't see a man there! She—Mercy, no! A mouse.

A Supposition!



Said Joan "I think tho' I don't know— My Father keeps a Wild West Show. Because he said, he'd got grey hairs Trying to beat the Bulls and Bears!"

BOYS ON A STOCK EXCHANGE

Amsterdam Youths' Privilege for Discovery of Gunpowder Plot—Enjoyed Nearly 300 Years.

Of the many quaint and curious customs, traditions and privileges prevailing in Holland none is more extraordinary than a certain privilege that has been enjoyed by the boys of Amsterdam for nearly 300 years, the Boston Evening Transcript remarks.
At a fixed time each summer these boys gather by the hundreds in the great square called the Dam, situated in the center of the city. Each boy has a drum slung over his shoulder.
Facing this square is the stock exchange, and on the occasion in question just as soon as the day's business is over as many of the boys as possible crowd into the building. They proceed to the floor of the exchange, where, pursuant to this old custom, they are permitted to march about, singing and beating their drums.
The origin of this custom, it is said, is as follows:

One afternoon of the year 1622 a crowd of boys playing in the Dam lost a ball in the canal that in those days skirted one side of the square. One of the lads, while climbing in among the piles on which the building stood, found instead of his ball a boat moored in a dark corner and loaded with boxes of gunpowder. This showed clearly enough what was afterward ascertained with certainty, the intention of the Spanish conspirators to blow up the stock exchange while it was crowded, as it was every day, with the leading citizens of the city.
The boy who stumbled upon the gunpowder at once hurried to the town authorities with his news. The boatload of explosives was quietly sunk in the canal and the Spanish plot thus frustrated.
When the burgesses asked the boy what reward he desired for the service he had rendered the town he replied that so long as there was a stock exchange in Amsterdam the boys of the town would like to be permitted to make the floor of the exchange their playground during a certain part of the year. The request was granted; and so the custom survives.

PROMPTER IS ALWAYS HANDY

Little Device Held in Hand Enables One to Deliver Long Speech Without Trouble.

Do you want to make a speech and have your audience think that you're so all-fired smart that you can quote figures and facts without looking at any notes? There's more ways than one. Outside of learning your speech "by heart," the best device is the invention of a man in Australia. It consists simply of a small metal case, no larger than the metal matchbox used.



A roller is at either end of the case and one of the rollers is folding with paper on which appear the notes of speech. The box is held in the palm of the hand and people standing right beside the orator would never suspect its presence. The paper is unrolled either by pressure of the thumb or by the manipulation of a milled screw on one of the rollers.

Her Flowers Melted.
Little Minnie, who had been spending the afternoon at a neighbor's, was presented with a bouquet of beautiful flowers. Upon her arrival at home her mother told her to put them in a vase filled with water and they would keep fresh for several days. A few days later Minnie appeared with the wilted flowers in her hand and said: "I guess I'll frow 'em away now, mamma, 'cause they is all melted."
Low Down Dog.
Small Edna was out walking with her mother when a dog with unusually short legs passed them. "Mamma," said Edna, "did you ever see such a low down dog as that?"

REDUCE YOUR LIVING EXPENSES
Eat Golden Cereal Foods and recommend them to your acquaintances. You get better quality and more for your money. They are made in your home state from the best Oregon Oats and Wheat. Large packages contain a Handsome Premium and all goods are guaranteed. Ask your grocer.

Golden Rod Oats. Golden Rod Pancake Flour. Golden Rod Wheat Flakes. Kalkston Select Bran. Golden Rod Wheat Nuts. Golden Rod Chick Food.

W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES
\$3.00 \$3.50 \$4.00 \$4.50 AND \$5.00
FOR MEN AND WOMEN
Boys all wear W. L. Douglas \$2.00, \$2.50 and \$3.00 School Shoes. Best in the world
W. L. Douglas makes and sells more \$3.00, \$3.50 and \$4.00 shoes than any other manufacturer in the world because they look better, fit better, and wear longer than ordinary shoes.
CAUTION.—When you buy shoes be sure W. L. Douglas name is stamped on the bottom. It guarantees protection to you against inferior shoes. Beware of substitutes. W. L. Douglas shoes are sold in 78 own stores in large cities and retail shoe dealers everywhere.
Fast Color Eyelets. Write for Catalog. W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

Original Amen Corner.
The origin of the name "Amen corner" is interesting and throws a pleasant light on English Catholicity of the days before the apostasy of Henry VIII. Each year on the feast of Corpus Christi the faithful went in procession to St. Paul's cathedral. Mustering in Cheapside, the procession moved toward the cathedral, the clergy chanting the "Our Father" as they passed along the street still called Paternoster row, reaching the "Amen" as they turned the corner known for years as Amen corner.—Ave Maria.

Red Cross Ball Blue will wash double as many clothes as any other blue. Don't put your money into any other.

Damage by Lightning in Cities.
Investigations made over Europe seem to justify the belief that the damage by lightning, in the cities particularly, has decreased to a very marked degree in recent years, and it is explained by the presence of electric wires, which act as a protection in diverting the electric bolts. As the wires are put underground, it is expected that there will be noticed a great increase in the amount of damage by lightning and a return will be generally made to the use of lightning rods.

Mothers will find Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup the best remedy to use for their children's teething period.

Chinese Barbers in Hard Luck.
Barber shops were the exception, rather than the rule, in China in the old days, itinerant barbers attending to their customers' wants in the streets or in the customers' home. There appears to be no tendency toward the institution of barber shops since the change of hairdressing; in fact, the tendency locally is to do away with the barber altogether. Thus many families are purchasing hairclippers, which seem to be regarded as the truly essential to haircutting.

Red Cross Ball Blue, all blue, best bluing value in the whole world, makes the laundress smile.

Locomotive's Diet.
Young Freddie is a natural student and observer, and he is especially interested in railway matters. The other day, waiting with his mother in a train mysteriously "held up" at a wayside station, Freddie pondered: "Mamma, I guess this is where the engine gets its dinner. They feed it on coal, hot water and matches, and I guess they let it have all the hot air it wants for dessert."

NERVOUS DESPONDENT WOMEN
Find Relief in Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound—Their Own Statements So Testify.

Platea, Pa.—"When I wrote to you first I was troubled with female weakness and backache, and was so nervous that I would cry at the least noise, it would startle me so. I began to take Lydia E. Pinkham's remedies, and I don't have any more crying spells. I sleep sound and my nervousness is better. I will recommend your medicines to all suffering women."
—Mrs. MARY HALSTEAD, Platea, Pa., Box 98.
Here is the report of another genuine case, which still further shows that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound may be relied upon.
Walcott, N. Dakota.—"I had inflammation which caused pain in my side, and my back ached all the time. I was so blue that I felt like crying if any one even spoke to me. I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and I began to gain right away. I continued its use and now I am a well woman."
—Mrs. AMELIA DAHL, Walcott, N. Dakota.

If you want special advice write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

PACIFIC LUTHERAN ACADEMY AND BUSINESS COLLEGE.
OPENS SEPTEMBER 24

LOCATED NEAR TACOMA—Christian; co-educational; large campus; modern equipment; athletic; new \$500 gymnasium under construction. PREPARES thoroughly, and in the shortest possible time, for College, Business, Teaching, Civil Service, and Citizenship. Languages a Specialty.
Eight Courses: no entrance examinations; special classes for foreigners.
EXPENSES LOW: Tuition, board, room and washing, nine months, \$120; eighteen weeks, \$66; nine weeks, \$50.
You ask: How can you furnish all this for less than the usual price of board and lodging? We answer: By the aid of our church we are enabled to give our students more than they pay for. We can't tell all here. Our free 50-page catalogue will do it. Send for it. Address
N. J. HONG, Principal
Parkland, Wash.

Way of the Truly Great.
It is easy in this world to live after the world's opinion; it is easy in solitude to live after one's own; but the great man is he who in the midst of the crowd keeps with perfect sweetness the independence of solitude.—Emerson.

Pettit's Eye Salve QUICK RELIEF SORE EYES
Varying Grades of Caviar.
The finest caviar is the beluga, prepared from the roe of the white sturgeon; little less fine is the sevruga, prepared from the sterletted sturgeon. Both are put up at Astrakhan, Russia.

MEXICAN MUSTANG LINIMENT
THE POULTRY REMEDY.
Mr. Stephen Holbrook, Sec'y Tacoma (Wash.) Poultry Ass'n writes: "I will give Mexican Mustang Liniment an unequivocal endorsement as a remedy for Bumblefoot and Canker in the Throat. I have found these diseases of my poultry very difficult to cure but Mustang Liniment proved to be a positive cure."
25c, 50c, \$1 a bottle at Drug & Gen'l Stores

Painless Dentistry
is our pride—our hobby—our study for years and now our success, and ours is the best painless work to be found anywhere, no matter how much you pay. Compare our Prices.
We finish plate and gold work for sets of lower dentures in one day. Painless extraction free when plates or bridge work is ordered. Consultation free.
Molar Crowns \$5.00
22k Bridge Teeth 4.00
Gold Fillings 1.00
Enamel Fillings 1.00
Silver Fillings .50
Gold Rubber Plates 5.00
Best Red Rubber Plates 7.50
DR. W. A. WELLS, President of Oregon Dental Association, BEST METHODS
All work fully guaranteed for fifteen years.
Wise Dental Co., Inc.
Painless Dentists
Filling Building, Third and Washington PORTLAND, OREG. Office Hours: 9 A. M. to 9 P. M. SUNDAYS 9 to 11

OUT OF TOWN PEOPLE
can receive prompt treatment of Sin-Pain, Rheumatism, Tooth-ache, Headache from
C. GEE WO
the Chinese doctor.
Try once more if you have been doctored with this one and that one and have not obtained permanent relief. Let this great nature's medicine know your case and prescribe some remedy whose action is quick, sure and safe. No prescriptions are compounded from roots, herbs, Bala and Bark that have been gathered from every quarter of the globe. The secrets of these medicines are not known to the outside world, but have been handed down from father to son in the physicians' families in China.
CONSULTATION FREE.
If you live out of town and cannot call, write for symptom blank and circular, enclosing 4 cents in stamps.
THE C. GEE WO CHINESE MEDICINE CO.
162 1/2 First St., Cor. Morrison
Portland, Oregon.
P. N. U. No. 36-12
WHEN writing to advertisers, please mention this paper.