

Insomnia

"I have been using Cascarets for insomnia, with which I have been afflicted for twenty years, and I can say that Cascarets have given me more relief than any other remedy I have ever tried. I shall certainly recommend them to my friends as being all that they are represented."
Thos. Gillard, Elgin, Ill.
Pleasant, Palatable, Potent, Taste Good, Do Good. Never Sickens, Weakens or Grips. 10c, 25c, 50c. Never sold in bulk. The genuine tablet stamped C.C.C. Guaranteed to cure or your money back. 204

Perhaps.
In the lurid glare
Of a sulphurous torch,
Some day and somewhere,
The scorcher will scorch!

At the Stockyards.
Visitor—I have always understood the only thing you couldn't use was the squeal from the hog?
Manager—It used to be so, but since the tariff agitation started, we have an unlimited demand for the squeal from the Infant Industries, so we preserve it in these phonographs.—Puck.

HOWARD E. HURTON—Assayer and Chemist, Leadville, Colorado. Specimens of Gold, Silver, Lead, Zinc, Copper, etc. Gold, Silver, Zinc or Copper. E. L. Milling envelopes and full price list sent on application. Control and Empire work solicited. Refiner Carbonate National Bank.

CRESCENT BAKING POWDER
A pure phosphate baking powder that does all that the high priced baking powders will do and does it better. It raises the bread and makes it light, er, sweeter and better. Sold by grocery stores 25c per pound. If you will send us your name and address, we will send you a book on health and baking powder. **CRESCENT MFG. CO. Seattle, Wa.**

"THE OLD RELIABLE"
PLANTEN'S C & C OR BLACK CAPSULES
FOR CATARRH OF THE BLADDER, URINARY DISCHARGES ETC. AT DRUGGISTS OR TRY BOX BY MAIL 50c FROM PLANTEN, 93 HENRY ST., BROOKLYN, N.Y. BEWARE OF IMITATIONS.

TOWER'S FISH BRAND WATERPROOF OILED CLOTHING
will give you full value for every dollar spent and keep you dry in the wettest weather.
Suits \$3.00
Slippers \$3.00
Pommel Slippers \$3.00
SOLD EVERYWHERE CATALOG FREE
A. J. TOWER CO. BOSTON, U.S.A.
TOWER CANADIAN CO. LIMITED TORONTO, CAN.

C. Gee Wo
The Chinese Doctor
This wonderful man has made a life study of the properties of Roots, Herbs and Barks, and is giving the world the benefit of his services.
No Mercury, Poisons or Drugs Used. No Operations or Cutting.
Guarantees to cure Catarrh, Asthma, Lung, Stomach and Kidney troubles, and all Private Diseases of Men and Women.
A SURE CANCER CURE
Just received from Peking, China—a safe, sure and reliable. U. falling in its work.
If you cannot call, write for symptom blank and circular. Inclose 4 cents in stamps.
CONSULTATION FREE
The C. Gee Wo Medicine Co.
162 1/2 First St., cor. Morrison, Portland, Or.

DR. W. A. WISE
22 Years a Leader in Painless Dental Work in Portland

Out-of-Town People
Should remember that our force is so arranged that we can do their entire work in a day if necessary. POSITIVELY PAINLESS EXTRACTING FREE when plates or bridges are ordered. WE REMOVE THE MOST SENSITIVE TEETH AND ROOTS WITHOUT THE LEAST PAIN. NO STUDENTS, NO UNCERTAINTY.
For the Next Fifteen Days
We will give you a good 2k gold or porcelain crown for..... \$3.50
2k bridge teeth..... 5.00
Molar crown..... 5.00
Gold or enamel fillings..... 1.00
Silver fillings..... .50
Good rubber plates..... 5.00
The best red rubber plates..... 7.00
Painless extractions..... 50
ALL WORK GUARANTEED 15 YEARS
Dr. W. A. Wise
President and Manager
The Wise Dental Co.
(INC.) Third and Washington Sts.
PORTLAND, OREGON
P. N. U. No. 35-09
WHEN writing to advertisers please mention this paper.

The Main Chance

BY
Meredith Nicholson
COPYRIGHT 1903
THE DOBBS-MERRILL COMPANY

CHAPTER XVIII.

The affairs of the Traction Company proved to be in a wretched tangle. Saxton employed an expert accountant to open a set of books for the company, while he gave his immediate attention to the physical condition of the property. The company's service was a byword and a hissing in the town, and he did what he could to better it, working long hours, but enjoying the labor. It had been a sudden impulse on Fenton's part to have Saxton made receiver. In Saxton's first days at Clarkson he had taken legal advice of Fenton in matters which had already been placed in the lawyer's hands by the bank; but most of these had long been closed, and Saxton had latterly gone to Raridan for such legal assistance as he needed from time to time. Fenton had firmly intended asking Wheaton's appointment; this seemed to him perfectly natural and proper in view of Wheaton's position in the bank and his relations with Porter, which were much less confidential than even Fenton imagined.

Fenton had been disturbed to find Margrave and Wheaton together in the directors' room the night before the annual meeting of the Traction stockholders. He could imagine no business that would bring them together; and the hour and the place were not propitious for forming new alliances for the bank. Wheaton had appeared agitated as he passed out the packet of bonds and stocks; and Margrave's efforts at gaiety had only increased Fenton's suspicions. From every point of view it was unfortunate that Porter should have fallen ill just at this time; but it was, on the whole, just as well to take warning from circumstances that were even slightly suspicious, and he had decided that Wheaton should not have the receivership. He had not considered Saxton in this connection until the hour of the Traction meeting; and he had inwardly debated it until the moment of his decision at the street corner.

He had expected to supervise Saxton's acts, but the receiver had taken hold of the company's affairs with a zeal and an intelligence which surprised him. Saxton wasn't so slow as he had looked, he said to the federal judge, who had accepted Saxton wholly on Fenton's recommendation. Within a fortnight Saxton had improved the service of the company to the public so markedly that the newspapers praised him. He reduced the office force to a working basis and installed a cashier who was warranted not to steal. It appeared that the motormen and conductors held their positions by paying tribute to certain minor officers, and Saxton applied heroic treatment to these abuses without ado.

The motormen and conductors grew used to the big blond in the long gray ulster who was forever swinging himself aboard the cars and asking them questions. They affectionately called him "Whiskers," for no obvious reason, and the report that Saxton had, in one of the power-houses, filled his pipe with sweepings of tobacco factories known in the trade as "Trolleyman's Special," had further endeared him to those men whose pay checks bore his name as receiver. In snow-storms the Traction Company had usually given up with only a tame struggle, but Saxton devised a new snow-plow, which he hitched to a trolley and drove with his own hand over the Traction Company's tracks.

John was cleaning out the desk of the late secretary of the company one evening while Raridan read a newspaper and waited for him. Worry was often lonely these days. Saxton was too much engrossed to find time for frivolity, and Mr. Porter's illness cut sharply in on Worry's visits to the Hill. He was resting while he waited for the Transcontinental to exhaust its usual tactics of delay and come to trial. On Fenton's suggestion Saxton had entrusted to Raridan some matters pertaining to the receivership, and these served to carry Worry over an interval of idleness and restlessness.

"You may hang me!" said Saxton, suddenly. He had that day unexpectedly come upon the long-lost stock records of the company and was now examining them. Thrust into one of the books were two canceled certificates.

"It's certainly queer," he said, as Worry went over to his desk. He spread out one of the certificates which Margrave had taken from Wheaton the night before the annual meeting. "That's certainly Wheaton's endorsement all right enough." Raridan took off his glasses and brought his near-sighted gaze to bear critically upon the paper.

"There's no doubt about it."
"And look at this, too." Saxton handed him Evelyn Porter's certificate. Raridan examined it and Evelyn's signature on the back with greater care. He carried the paper nearer to the light, and scanned it again while Saxton watched him and smoked his pipe.

"You notice that Wheaton witnessed the signature."
Raridan nodded. Saxton, who knew his friend's moods thoroughly, saw that he was troubled.

ly go over this whole business and he can easily explain these matters."
"It makes a lot of difference," said Worry, gloomily.
"We'd better not say anything about this just now—not even to Fenton," Saxton suggested. "I'll take these things over to my other office for safe keeping. Some one may want them badly enough to look for them."
Raridan sat down with his newspaper and pretended to be reading until Saxton was ready to go.

CHAPTER XIX.

The iron thrall of winter was broken at last. Great winds still blew in the valley, but their keen edge was dulled. Robins and bluejays, coming before the daffodils dared, looked down from bare boughs upon the receding line of snow on the Porter's hillside. The yellow river had shaken itself free of ice, and its swollen flood rolled seaward. Porter watched it from his windows; and early in March he was allowed to take short walks in the grounds. He was much weakened by his illness, and though he pleaded daily to be allowed to go to the bank, he submitted to Evelyn's refusal with a tameness that was new in him. Fenton came several times for short interviews; Thompson called as an old friend as well as a business associate. Wheaton was often at the house, and Porter preferred his account of bank matters to Thompson's. Wheaton carried the figures in his head, and answered questions offhand, while Thompson was helpless without the statements which he was always having the clerks make for him. Porter fretted and fumed over Traction matters, though Fenton did his best to reassure him.

He did not understand why Saxton should have been made receiver; if Fenton was able to dictate the appointment, why did he ignore Wheaton, who could have been spared from the bank easily enough when Thompson returned. Fenton did not tell him the true reason— but he urged the fact that Saxton represented certain shares which were entitled to consideration, and he made much of the danger of Thompson's breaking down at any moment and having to leave. Porter dreaded litigation, and wanted to know how soon the receivership could be terminated and the company reorganized. The only comfort he derived from the situation was the victory which had been gained over Margrave, who had repeatedly sent messages to the house asking for an interview with Porter at the earliest moment possible. The banker's humor had not been injured by the fever, and he told Evelyn and the doctor that he'd almost be willing to stay in bed a while longer merely to annoy Tim Madgrave.

"If I'd known I was going to be sick, I guess I wouldn't have tackled it," he said to Fenton one day, holding up his thin hand to the fire. The doctors had found his heart weak and had cut off his tobacco, which he missed sorely. "I might unload as soon as we can rebound and reorganize."

"That's for you to say," answered the lawyer. "Margrave wanted it, and no doubt he would be glad to take it off your hands if you care to deal with him."
"If I was sure I had a dead horse, I guess I'd as lief let Tim curry him as any man in town; but I don't believe this animal is dead."
"Not much," said the lawyer, reassuringly. "Saxton says he's making money every day, now that nobody is stealing the revenues. He's painting the open cars and expects to do much better through the summer."

"I guess Saxton doesn't know much about the business," said Porter.
"He knows more than he did. He's all right, that fellow—slow but sure. He's been a surprise to everybody. He's solid with the men, too, they tell me. I guess there won't be any strikes while he's in charge."

"You'd better get a good man to keep the accounts," Porter suggested. "Wheaton's pretty keen on such things."
"Oh, that's all fixed. Saxton brought a man out from an Eastern audit company to run that for him, and he deposits with the bank."

"All right," said Porter, weakly.
Saxton came and talked to him of the receivership several times, and Porter quizzed him about it in his characteristic vein. Saxton was very patient under his cross-examination, and reassured the banker by his manner and his facts. Porter had lost his jaunty way, and after the first interview he contented himself with asking how the receipts were running and how they compared with those of the year previous. Saxton suggested several times to Fenton that he would relinquish the receivership, now that Porter was able to nominate some one to his own liking. The lawyer would not have it so. He believed in Saxton and he felt sure that when Porter could get about and see what the receiver had accomplished he would be satisfied. It would be foolish to make a change until Porter had fully recovered and was able to take hold of Traction matters in earnest.

Saxton had suddenly become a person of importance in the community. The public continued to be mystified by the legal stroke which had placed William Porter virtually in possession of the property; and it naturally took a deep interest in the court's agent who was managing it so successfully. Worry Raridan was delighted to find Saxton praised, and he dealt ironically with those who expressed surprise at Saxton's capacity. He was glad to be associated with John, and when he could find an excuse, he liked to visit the power house with him, and to identify himself in any way possible with his friend's work. During the extreme cold he paid from his own pocket for the hot coffee which was handed up to the motormen along all the lines, and gave it out to the newspapers that the receiver was doing it. John warned him that this would appear reckless and injure him with the Judge of the court to whom he was responsible.

Though Porter was not strong enough to resume his business burdens, he was the better able in his abundant leisure to quibble over domestic and social matters with an invalid's unreason. He was troubled because Evelyn would not go out; she had missed practically all the social gaiety of the winter by reason of his illness, and he wished her to feel free to leave him when she liked. In his careful reading of the newspapers he noted the items classified under "The Giddy Throne" and "Social Clarkson," and it pained him to miss Evelyn's name in the list of those who "poured," or "as-

sisted," or "were charming" in some particular raiment.
The doctor advised a change for Porter, the purpose of which was to make it impossible for him to return to his work before his complete recovery. Evelyn and the doctor chose Asheville before they mentioned it to him, and the plan, of course, included his son Grant. Mrs. Whipple still supervised the Porter household at long range, and the general frequently called alone to help the banker over the hard places in his conscience. A day had been fixed for their departure, and Mrs. Whipple was reviewing and approving their plans in the library, as Evelyn and her father and Grant discussed them.

"We shall probably not see you at home much in the future," Mrs. Whipple said to Mr. Porter, who lay in invalid ease on a lounge, with a Roman comforter over his knees. "You'll be sure to become the worst of gad-about—Europe, the far East, and all that."
"I guess not," he said, emphatically. "I never expect to have any time for loafing."
"Well, you're going now, anyhow. Don't let this girl get into mischief while you're away. An invalid father—only a young brother to care for her and keep the suitors away! Be sure and bring her back without a trail of encumbrances. Grant," she said, turning to the boy, "you must protect Evelyn from those Eastern men."

"I'll do my best," the lad answered.
"Evelyn doesn't like dudes, and Worry says all the real men live out West."
"I guess that's right," said Mr. Porter.
She rose, gathering her wrap about her. Grant rose as she did. His manners were very nice, and he walked into the hall and took up his hat to go down to the car with Mrs. Whipple. It was dusk, and a man was going through the grounds lighting the lamps. Mrs. Whipple talked with her usual vivacity of the New Hampshire school which the boy had attended, and of the trip he was about to make with his father and sister. They stood at the curb in front of the Porter gate waiting for her car. A buggy stopped near them and a man alighted and stood talking to a companion who remained seated.

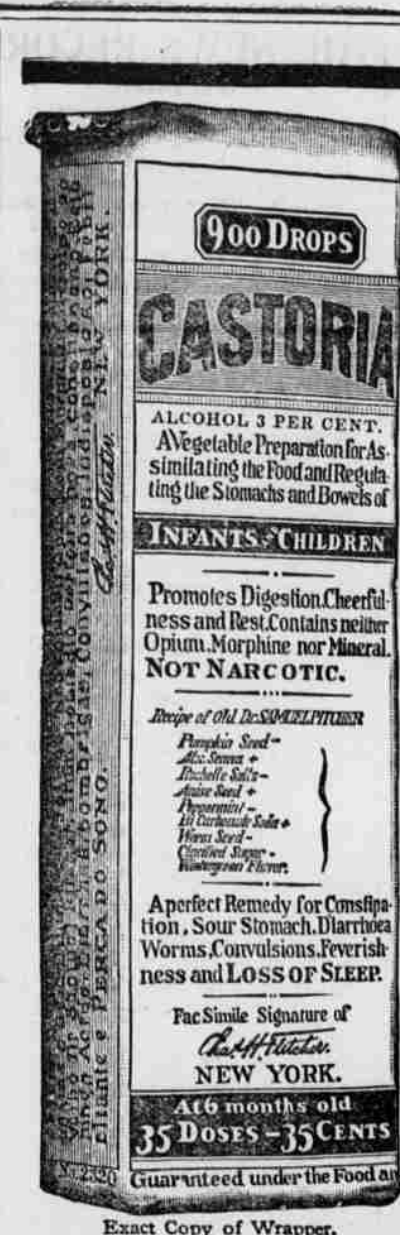
"Is this the way to Mr. Porter's stable?" one of the men called to them.
"Yes," Grant answered, as he stepped into the street to signal the car. The man who had alighted got back into the buggy as if to drive into the grounds. The street light overhead hissed and then burned brightly above them. Mrs. Whipple turned and saw one of the men plainly. The car came to a stop; Grant helped her aboard, and waved his hand to her as she gained the platform.
At 9 o'clock a general alarm was sent out in Clarkson that Grant Porter had disappeared.
(To be continued.)

SITE OF TYBURN TREE.

Marble Tablet Placed on Spot Where Thousands Met Death.
Thousands of English malefactors and thousands who were not malefactors, according to modern ideas, met their death at the hands of the hangman on a spot in one of the busiest centers of London county council, a London dispatch says.
The spot is the site of the famous Tyburn tree, the gallows on which London's criminals were hanged for more than 600 years. It is situated at the junction of Oxford street, Edge ware road and Bayswater road, opposite the marble arch which marks the principal entrance to Hyde Park Shops and mansions look out on the spot which was once avoided by the superstitious.
The London county council has marked the exact spot where the permanent gallows stood by letting a tablet into the roadway. It bears an excellent representation of the old gallows, surrounded by a triangle with the following inscription:
"Here stood Tyburn Tree. Removed 1759."
The exact site was only fixed after much research and poring over old maps by the county council's archaeological experts. The reason for the difficulty was that different authorities—equally trustworthy—gave two sites for Tyburn tree, and it was not until it was discovered that there were really two of them that the mystery was solved. The spot now marked is the site of the old permanent gallows which it is known was in use in 1196 which was probably standing for many years before that time and which was removed in 1759. It was replaced by a movable gallows which was situated a few hundred yards away and was finally removed in 1783, when it was decided that public executions were barbarous spectacles, and that men and women should be hanged in future within the walls of Newgate prison.

At the time when Tyburn tree was bearing its dreadful fruit its site was far out in the country. Oxford street, now London's greatest shopping thoroughfare, was a country road and was known at Tyburn road. It is the direct route from Newgate prison, in the old city of London, to Tyburn, and it was the last road over which the condemned men traveled, sitting in an open cart with a priest or clergyman standing beside them and a mob of curious spectators following. Half way to Tyburn tree there was a liquor shop known as "Last Drink House," at which the condemned man was always served with a quart of ale. That has long since been destroyed and a great business building stands on its site.
Many famous criminals were hanged on Tyburn tree and it is estimated that at least 50,000 persons met their death there. Claude Duval, the famous highwayman, was hanged there, and John Price, the original "Jack Ketch," the hangman, was hanged for murder in 1718 on the very gallows on which he had hanged so many other men.

A man may live justly by avoiding what he blames in others.—Montaigne.



CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of

of
Chas. H. Fletcher
is Use For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTIN COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

Was a Plain Case.
"You want to divorce your husband? You say you cannot agree? What evidence can you give of incompatibility of temper?"
"Why, I want a divorce and he doesn't."—Rite.

Could Not Tell Sooner.
"What, Suzanne, going to leave me?" exclaimed the lady to her French maid, who was "invaluable." "Going to get married? This is most unexpected."
"Oul, madame, but eet es not my fault," responded the maid, apologetically. "Eet was only last night zat your son proposed to me!"—Philadelphia Inquirer.

Asking Too Much.
Letter Carrier—Rainy weather, farmer.
Farmer—Yes; our boarders are all kickin'.
L. C.—They can't blame you for the weather.
F.—Can't, eh? Gosh, some of 'em seem to think I ought to furnish moonlight nights.—Boston Transcript.

Material.
Mrs. Church—My husband didn't go to his club for two months after we were married.
Mrs. Gotham—Mine went the day after we were married.
"Oh, well, I didn't do my own cooking, you know."—Yonkers Statesman.

Special Offering at New York Store.
Clerk—Here is something new in chafing dishes.
Customer—What is its special feature?
Clerk—It produces only nightmares that are perfectly gentle.—Judge.

He Knew.
"My boy, here's the place for you. Hours from 10 to 2; Saturdays from 10 to 12; work gentle and light; experience unnecessary; salary, \$100 per week. How does that suit you?"
"G'wan! I ain't got no \$50,000 to invest in the business."—Houston Chronicle.

To Cover a Large Hole.
"Water, get me a newspaper so I can hide my yawns; this concert is so stupid."
"Yes, miss; I'll bring the largest I can find."—Fillegende Blatter.

Mothers will find Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup the best remedy to use for their children during the teething period.
This is a Liebel.
"Why do so many women rest their chins on their hands when they are trying to think?"
"To hold their mouths shut so that they won't disturb themselves."—Cleveland Leader.

Pettit's Eye Salve for 25c.
Relieves tired eyes, quickly stops eye aches, congested, inflamed and common sore eyes. All druggists or Howard Bros., Buffalo, N. Y.

But Not in a Salon.
"You know the artist we met last summer who boasted so of his family connections? Were any of his pictures hung?"
"No, but his grandfather was."—Baltimore American.

On Hers.
"Tommy," asked the teacher of the geography class, "what do you understand by the 'corn belt'?"
"I never heard of one, ma'am," answered Tommy Tucker. "Maw always uses a plaster."

It Cures While You Walk.
Allen's Foot-Ease is a certain cure for hot, swollen, callus, and swollen, aching feet. Sold by all Druggists. Price 25c. Don't accept any substitute. Trial package FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.
Croutons for soup are most easily made by cutting stale bread about half an inch thick, buttering it thickly on both sides, cutting in half-inch squares and baking in the oven until brown.

THE CRY FOR CREAM

is constantly increasing. The big creamery companies are constantly on the lookout and are offering good prices. A great many dairymen are buying more cows instead of trying to get all the profits possible out of those they now have. They seem to think about all that they can do is to run the milk through a cream separator, never stopping to consider whether the cream separator is doing its duty or not.

A NEW IOWA CREAM SEPARATOR

The Separator that has won recognition by the three last expositions, St. Louis, Portland and Jamestown, and has the endorsement of all the leading dairy experts. Its use actually means the saving of a great amount of cream. It also means that your cream makes better butter and never has that separator taste peculiar to cream skimmed by other machines. This is because the Iowa is so easily cleaned. It is because the Iowa is not a separator, but a separator with a separator taste peculiar to cream skimmed by other machines. Among its many advantages are these—wash-up supply can, enclosed gearing; ease of operation; adjustable crank; neat appearance; interchangeable parts; etc. IT IS POSITIVELY THE CLOSEST SKIMMER ON THE MARKET. Send for catalogue.

Most complete line of Agricultural Implements and Vehicles on the Coast. Prices and Goods Right.

We have a Dealer in your town. He is a good man to know

Mitchell

PORTLAND OREGON
SPOKANE
BOISE
SALEM