Yes!

We do

Job Work.

Compare.

our prices

and

with others

see samples.

THE NEWS

ගැනෙහ

When travel-

ing, attending

a Theatre or

some Social

Function, or

if Shopping,

don't forget to have

DR. MILES'

- Anti -

PAIN PILLS

with you. They are in-

valuable for Headache

25 Doses, 25 Cents.

IF FIRST BOX IS NOT SATIS-

FACTORY, YOUR MONEY WILL

and all other Pann. -

# In the Arena of Sports

Pittaburgh's Strong Center.

Glenn Warner, head coach, has developed one of the strongest teams that has ever represented the University of Pittsburgh. In Captain Bob Peck he has the best center of any of / the eastern universities and probably the ablest of the year. Although much lighter than most centers, Captain



Photo by American Press Association CAPTAIN BOB PECK.

Peck has had no trouble so far in more than holding his ow, in the line. In the recent game with Syracuse he played havor with their gigantic line men, tumbling them about with comparative ease. Pittsburgh, by the way. has the best eleven that has represented that university in many years. It is strop's on both offense and defense.

To Review McGraw Case.

The John McGraw case will be han-dled by the board of directors of the National league when it meets in New York on the second Tuesday in December. It is said that several of the club owners are anxious to have Mc-Graw's statement that the Giants were not playing their best against Brooklyn thoroughly reviewed and want the New York leader to make his statement clear that he did not mean to reflect on the honesty of the game. The rule under which the McGraw case will come provides for the directors to handle all incidents which might be construed as being "prejudicial to the good repute of the game of baseball."

Sheldon Lost to Yale.

Chub Sheldon, veteran left tackle at Yale, has probably played his last game at football. He is suffering from inflammatory rheumatism, believed to have been contracted while a member of the Yale artillery battalion in camria at Tobyhanna, Pa., during the summer. He prepared for Yale at Andover and was the chief competitor of "Curid" Black for the Yale captaincy last winter. His home is in Joplin, Mo. Charley Taft, son of the ex-president, succeeds to the position at left tack ps.

### Chief Fire Causes

A chief source of fire is from gasoline. Cleaning with gasoline should be done out of doors, and when the gaseline is no longer fit for use it should be thrown upon the ground, in which it will quickly hide itself. Cook stoves also are a constant fire danger. Cracks in stoves large enough to allow the escape of sparks are com mon from overheating and from the warping of the stove lids. The pipe often has imperfect joints or misfits the chimney hole and not infrequently it is perforated by rust. The stoves should be a foot and a half from the wall or else the wall protected by a sheet of zinc or tin loosely hung on hooks so air can circulate behind it. It should extend a yard above the stove to protect the wall from the pipe, which often becomes red bot to that height.

Under the stove should be a sheet of metal extending far enough to catch coals falling from doors or cracks. Every stovepipe should be held in the chimney by a wire. More than half of all fires in dwelling houses start in the kitchen or from sparks in the kitchen flue. The light materials used in starting a fire at e most likely to be carried above the building by draft, and these sparks falling down on a fuzzy shir gled roof start a fire.-R, B. Buckley, Ohio Fire Marshal.

# THE PATTERN.

Ofttimes we long that we might see

The web that we are weaving with the years,
For hidden is the pattern from our

sight, And each the aid in the mar.y dis-

We may not know the patte rn, but Of love and trust, of servi ce kind and true,

Are woven in our hearts nee d have no dreads Of what the pattern is wher I turn-

-A. W. Pe ach.

#### Post Office Time Card

Office hours: Daily, except Sunday, 8 a.m. to 6.30 p.m.

Mail arrives, from

Salem 9.00 a.m., 6:15 p.m. Dallas, 9:00 A. M., 6:15 P. M. Portland & Eugene train 101, 11:55 a. m.

Black Rock, 1:30 P. M. Mail closes for:

Salem, 8.50 A.M., 1 P.M. and 5:30

Dallas, 8:50 A. M. and 5:30P. M. 1 p. m.

Black Rock, 11 A. M.

window closes at 6 P. M.

SUNDAY ONLY

Office hours: 9:30 to 10:30 a.m:

11:55 a. m.

Mail closes for Salem, 8:50 a.m. Engene & Portland train 102, 1 p. m.

BRING DESIRED RELIEF.

BRING DESIRED RELIEF.

"I have used Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills for some time and find them an invaluable remedy for headache. I have always taken great pleasure in recommending them to my friends, being confident that they will bring the desired relief. I am never without them and use them for all attacks of pain, knowing that they will not disappoint me."

MRS. W. H. BENSON, West Haven, Conn.

Effective Oct. 20, 1915. IRA C. MEHRLING, Postmaster

# Helen MacAlister

A Story of a Girl Brought Up With Cowpunchers.

By HORACE SLATER

My father was interested with a Scotchman of the name of MacAlister in ranching in the west. MacAlister Engene & Portland train 162, attended to the stock raising, while my father remained in the east manag- ther and your father run this ranch ing the financial end of the business. When my father died I was twenty-Mail Order and Postal Savings one years old. I found with his will, leaving all his property to me, a letter stating that it was all in the ranch. He and his partner had virtually been one owner, and this was all that had Mail arrives from Salem, 9:00 saved their investment from bankruptcy. MacAlister had died ton years before, since when my father had Portland & Eugene train 101, managed the business alone for himself and his partner's daughter, who was sole heir to her father's interest. From my father's death, the letter went on to say, I was to be sole manager for myself and this daughter, Helen MacAlister, now seventeen years of age.

I am a methodical chap and after reading this letter sat back in my chair for a job of thinking. I did not relish any business relations with a woman. My father had been dealing with a child who was now entering upon womanhood. Doubtless my task would be far harder than his. The result of my thinking was a resolution to go west and look over the property and especially the owner of the other half of it.

When I reached the ranch I found it entirely in the hands of men. Asking for Miss MacAlister, I was told that she was visiting a ranch near by. where there was a woman, since there was no one of her own sex at her own home. I was further informed that she had lived only among the men on the ranch from the time she was five years old, when her mother died, and her father had the undivided care of her. She had never been away from home till this visit.

I sent to Miss MacAlister a request that she come home, since it was necessary that we have a business talk together. She returned at once. On the day of her arrival I was sitting on the veranda of the ranch house. Being just from the east, I was dressed in eastern costume. Miss MacAlister was robed in cowboy apparel of a feminine cut. She rode up to the house on horseback, astride, and, flinging her right leg over the saddle, planted it on the ground; then, taking the left foot from the stirrup, she turned and came up the steps.

Suddenly she stopped and looked me over from my derby hat to my checked spats. Evidently she had never en one got up as I was before.

"Are you Mr. Millbank?" she asked. "I am." I replied, rising and making drawing room bow.

"I did na reckon I was to meet a tenderfoot," she said, with a Scotch accent. Her father and mother had been Scotch highlanders. "Have they

taken gude care of ye?' "I think they have been waiting your arrival to dispose of me. Men are not as well fitted as women for household

affairs." "I say," she said to several men lounging about, "what do you mean by leaving the gentleman without a room and sumwhat to eat? Bestir yourselves and show him to the room his father always had when he visited us!

Gang on!"

same oaths.

To my horror the order was accompanied with a-volley of oaths emanating from a rosy little mouth, the most inappropriate instrument in the world for their conveyance. One of the men addressed shouldered my trunk, which had thus far been left on the veranda. and carried it to a room on one side of the hall within. I followed him and made a toilet, donning a flannel shirt which fortunately I had brought along as a protection from the cold. While doing so I heard Miss MacAlister talking with some cowpunchers in the hall, and, though her voice was musical, her words did not differ from theirs. There was the same cowboy nomenclature, the same slang and, what grated most on my sensitive nerves, the

Now, if Miss MacAlister had been an angular, homely, coarse visaged woshocked. I would simply have been disgusted. As it was, while I was jarred, I was fascinated. If this pretty Scotch girl's accent was a bit like a finger on the strings of a mandelin, her oaths were the bitters in a sweet drink. At any rate, they were unique. It occurred to me that the daughter of a gentleman brought up among men, with no associates of her own sex, would naturally fall into their ways. Of the two elements that go to make up the social human being, hered-

ity and environment, the latter had the field all to itself. Nevertheless, in Miss MacAlister's case, heredity had not been put out of the fight, for among the slang and the oaths was a cropping out of gentility that must have come from parents of refinement. The first meal I took at the ranch house was supper. All were men ex-

by them from the way they treated ! each other, and it was plain that any intentional disrespect shown her would call forth the anathemas if not the blows of the others.

Shortly after supper my hostess said

"Well, pard, since you've come all the way out here to talk business with me suppose we get away from these galoots and have a powwow.

She led the way out on to the verandah, threw herself into a hommock lit a cigarette and said: "Fire away!"

I had prepared an exposition of the condition of the property and began at the beginning, but had not proceeded far before she stopped me.

"See here, pard," she said in a mixture of Scotch and cowboy dialect. 'I'm no shot at business. I could na hit a barn door that a-way. My fatogether so long as my father lived. since when your father dealt the cards. You say your father left the management to you. What can I do but the same thing? I'll na interfere with ye.'

This ended our business talk, and it vas not very long before I bronched another subject. I asked Miss Helen if she intended to live on the ranch for the future as in the past.

"You bet your bottom dollar I don't," she said. Then her face took on a troubled expression as she continued: But what can I do? Where can I go? I'm na fit to associate with girls who have been brought up as girls. I'm nothin' but a cowboy"-the adjective preceding the word cowboy is omitted. Girls of my age would turn the cold shoulder to me. All I'm fit for is to hobnob with punchers.'

My father had been her adviser and had submitted plans for her bringing up, but had not insisted on any of them. Now she was beginning to realize the necessity for getting educated and polished, and I found no difficulty in persuading her to assent to a plan I proposed. It was simply to take her east with me and place her at boarding

I remained several weeks on the ranch studying the estate to which I had fallen joint heir with Helen Mac-Alister. Then we started east together, and at the end of the journey she became an inmate of a school the principal of which I informed of her antecedents and received the lady's promise that she would treat Helen accord-

There was no money income to our joint estate, so I paid Miss MacAlister's expenses from any funds that I happened to have on hand, keeping an account of the expenditures. She asked no questions as to where the money came from, nor did she ever inquire as to the condition of her property. She wrote me frequently, at first addressing me as "Dear pard," but soon the new influences changed all this, and I was addressed properly. The principal of the school considered her my ward and sent me reports of her progress, assuring me that she was getting on famously. One of the most difficult of her former habits to eradicate was that of using profane language, since it was liable to come out under impulse.

Helen MacAlister remained at the academy two years, when I arranged for her transfer to a finishing s where she remained another year. Dur ing her schooldays I never saw her She complained that I left her "forlorn," she having no one but me to be interested in. At the end of the third year of her studies I arranged that she should visit a lady whom I had interested in her, and then for the first time in three years I called on her.

I found a beautiful woman of twenty, in whom not a trace of the ranch remained. Since I was the only person in the world with whom she had the slightest connection she was naturally much moved at meeting me. Indeed, it seemed difficult for her to restrain berself from throwing her arms about me.

Meanwhile I had been getting our property into shape. The herds had grown from hundreds to thousands, and the necessary sales of cattle produced a large income. The most reasonable plan for me with one who. though not legally, had really become my ward, was, if she was so disposed. to marry her.

Her reception of my proposal convinced me that former habits are liable to crop out under strong emotion. My declaration was preceded by a matter of fact statement of our connected business interests and the fact that I was her only protector. From this I dropped into a vein more akin to my feelings and ended by telling her that I loved her and asked her to be my

"You bet!" she exclaimed, and threw herself into my arms.

I certainly had no objection to this disposition of her, but it did not seem to me a very honorable thing for me to take a girl who had seen no men, a girl with something of a fortune, and appropriate her to myself. I formed a very virtuous resolution, which was to arrange a home for her with some older person of her own sex to guide and control her for, say, two years. If during that time she met any one she wished to marry, then it would be my duty to give her to such person. If after two years' familiarity with the world she was still fancy free I would consider it perfectly proper for me to win her if I could.

I had difficulty in inducing her to consent to see the world. She said that we, being partners in business. should remain together, she not considering that would be impossible without marriage. She so dreaded going out into the world with no one to tie to that I finally gave in and revealed cept Miss MacAlister, and there was to her what I thought, what I considlittle difference in her and their apered the only way that we could avoid parel. She was evidently "one of separation. And so we were marthem," but she was treated differently | ried.

#### Professional Cards

PHYSICIAN

F. M. HELLWARTH PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON Office one door east of I'. O. desidence Phone 363 Falls City.

CHIROPRACTIC

DR. W. L. Holloway CHIROPRACTIC

Will be at Falls City Hotel MONDAY, WEDNESDAY and PRIDAY Afternoons of Each Week

#### Business Cards

HOTEL

## Falls City Botel

Best Accommodations F. Droege, Proprietor

BARKER SHOPS

# Bohle's Barber Shops

Falls City, Oregon Where you can get a Shave, Hair Cut, Bath or "Shine" Agent for Dallas Steam Laundry Bundles forwarded Tuesday evening

MONUMENTS

G. L. HAWKINS MARBLE AND GRANITE MONUMENTS Dallas, Oregon

FUNERAL DIRECTOR

#### R. L. CHAPMAN FUNERAL DIRECTOR

We altend to all work promptly. Dallas and Falls City, Ore.

REAL ESTATE

J. O. MICKALSON Dealer in

> REAL ESTATE Falls City, Oregon.

### BROWN-SIBLEY ABSTRACT CO:

610 Mill Street. Dallas, Oregon. JOHN R. SIBLEY. Manager. Our abstract plant is posted daily from Polk County Records.

# Notice to News Subscribers

A mark here indicates that your subscription is delinquent. lease call and fix it.

Mr. Home Seeker-COME TO FALLS CITY, OREGON and Buy Orchard Land

# SOUTHERN PACIFIC COMPANY

Passenger Train Schedule Effective Oct. 4, 1914

404	477	107
1000	am.	pm.
7:00	9.45	4.00
8.15	11.02	5.30
8.50	11.35	6.05
100000	11:55	
164	166	170
am.	pm.	pm.
	1.05	
9.30	1.25	6.10
10.10	2.00	6.40
11.01	3.15	7.45
A.	C. Powers,	AGENT
	am. 7:00 8.15 8.50 164 am. 9.30 10.10 11.01	am. am. 7:00 9.45 8.15 11.02 8.50 11.35 11:55 164 166 am. pm. 1.05 9.30 1.25 10.10 2.00

## Methodist Episcopal Church

Rev. James C. Erwin, Pastor

Sunday School 10 A. M. Preaching 11 A. M. and 7:30 PM Junior League, Sunday, 3 P. M. Miss Mary Hammond.

Epworth Leagae, 6:30 P. M. Hanvey Deal, Pres. Mid-week services, Wed. 7:30

#### **CHURCH NOTICES** Free Methodist

Sunday School 10 a. m. Preaching service 11 a. m. Song and praise service 7:30 followed by preaching at 8:00. Mid-week prayer meeting 7:30 p.m Everyone cordially invited to attend these services.

Edgar N. Long, Pastor.

# Comparative Digestibility of Food

Moonly refline tinoda

headaches"

Made with different Baking Powders

From a Series of Elaborate Chemical Tests:

An equal quantity of bread (biscuit) was made with each of three different kinds of baking powdercream of tartar, phosphate, and alum-and submitted separately to the action of the digestive fluid, each for the same length of time.

The relative percentage of the food digested is shown as follows:

Bread made with Royal Cream of Tartar Powder:

100 Per Cent. Digested Bread made with

phosphate powder: 681/4 Per Cent. Digested

Bread made with alum powder: 67% Per Cent. Digested

These tests, which are absolutely reliable and unprejudiced, make plain a fact of great importance to everyone: Food raised with Royal, a cream of tartar Baking Powder, is shown to be entirely digestible, while the alum and phosphate powders are found to largely retard the digestion of the food made from

Undigested food is not only wasted food, but it is the source of very many bodily ailments.