

KIDNEYS

gists have at the kid- ney work na-

tion. ning medi- or years in pa the kid- ney work na-

he test of gists on its No other is its place. Root and

rest to test on cents to on, N. Y., writing be Grove April 2 may 3

ent. of Daniel

the under- Estate of s filed her ty clerk of it Monday, o'clock a. om of the a been set d place to ns having out and state, will or before

il, 1914. WHITE, id Estate.

19m17c

PAY ANCIEN (age)

t was also forged at for which able.

the mails year 1911 aft, how- books, the mon-

The crime some one office at at year.

ortage of all errors, led the be-

treasur- g to the accom- fore the dis- #3 that will be

urer was and it is t in the ll of the eeks for in order eed cor-

6.62, the court.—

as called band of

of Appa- hereby ur sym- TTEE.

Doll's atarth Hall's

sdo, O. n F. J. I believe business to carry firm ERICE, field, O. ternally, and mu- nionals the. Sold stipation.

RS RS

ds DS IN

ited. one 40

# O. Henry Stories

## II.—The Discounters of Money

By O. HENRY

[Copyright by Doubleday, Page & Co.]



THE spectacle of the money callips of the present day going about Bagdad on the Subway trying to relieve the wants of the people is enough to make the great Al Raschid turn Haroun in his grave. If not so then the assertion should do so, the real calliph having been a wit and a scholar and therefore a hater of puns.

How properly to alleviate the troubles of the poor is one of the greatest troubles of the rich. But one thing agreed upon by all professional philanthropists is that you must never hand over any cash to your subject. The poor are notoriously temperamental, and when they get money they exhibit a strong tendency to spend it for stuffed olives and enlarged crayon portraits instead of giving it to the installment man.

And still old Haroun had some advantages as an eleemosynarian. He took around with him on his rambles his vizier, Glafar (a vizier is a composite of a chauffeur, a secretary of state and a night and day bank), and old Uncle Mesrou, his executioner, who toted a snickersnee. With this entourage a calliphing tour could hardly fail to be successful. Have you noticed lately any newspaper articles headed "What Shall We Do With Our Ex-presidents?" Well, now, suppose Mr. Carnegie should engage them and Jess Willard to go about assisting in the distribution of free libraries? Do you suppose any town would have the hardihood to refuse one? That calliphous combination would cause two libraries to grow where there had been only one set of E. P. Roe's works before.

But, as I said, the money callips are handicapped. They have the idea that earth has no sorrow that dough cannot heal, and they rely upon it solely.

Al Raschid administered justice, rewarded the deserving and punished whomsoever he disliked on the spot. He was the originator of the short story contest. Whenever he succored any chance pickup in the bazaars he always made the succoree tell the sad story of his life. If the narrative lacked construction, style and esprit he commanded his vizier to dol him out a couple of thousand ten dollar notes of the First National Bank of the Bosphorus, or else gave him a soft job as Keeper of the Bird Seed for the Bulbuls in the Imperial Gardens. If the story was a crackerjack he had Mesrou, the executioner, whack off his head. The report that Haroun Al Raschid is yet alive and is editing the magazine that your grandmother used to subscribe for lacks confirmation.

And now follows the "Story of the Millionaire." "The Ineffacious Increment" and "The Babes Drawn From the Wood."

Young Howard Pilkins, the millionaire, got his money orthologically. He was a shrewd judge of stocks and got in on the ground floor at the residence of his immediate ancestors, the Pilkins Brewing company. For his mother was a partner in the business. Finally old man Pilkins died from a torpid liver, and then Mrs. Pilkins died from worry on account of torpid delivery wagons—and there you have young Howard Pilkins with \$4,000,000, and a good fellow at that. He was an agreeable, modestly arrogant young man, who implicitly believed that money could buy anything that the world had to offer. And Bagdad-on-the-Subway for a long time did everything possible to encourage his belief.

But the rat trap caught him at last. He heard the spring snap and found his heart in a wire cage regarding a piece of cheese whose other name was Alice von Ruysling.

The Von der Ruyslings still live in that little square about which so much has been said and in which so little has been done. Today you hear of Mr. Tilden's underground passage, and you hear Mr. Gould's elevated passage, and that about ends the noise in the world made by Gramercy square. But once it was different. The Von der Ruyslings live there yet, and they received the first key ever made to Gramercy park.

You shall have no description of Alice v. d. R. Just call up in your mind the picture of your own Maggie or Vera or Beatrice, straighten her nose, soften her voice, tone her down and then tone her up, make her beautiful and unattainable, and you have a faint dry point etching of Alice. The family owned a crumbly brick house and a coachman named Joseph in a coat of many colors, and a horse so old that he claimed to belong to the order of the Perissodactyla, and had toes instead of hoofs. In the year 1808 the family had to buy a new set of harness for the Perissodactyl. Before using it they made Joseph smear it over with a mixture of ashes and soot. It was the Von der Ruysling family that bought the territory between the Bowery and East river and Rivington street and the Statue of Liberty, in the

year 1640, from an Indian chief for a quart of passementerie and a pair of Turkey red portieres designed for a Harlem flat. I have always admired that Indian's perspicacity and good taste. All this is merely to convince you that the Von der Ruyslings were exactly the kind of poor aristocrats that turn down their noses at people who have money—oh, well, I don't mean that; I mean people who have just money.

One evening Pilkins went down to the red brick house in Gramercy square and made what he thought was a proposal to Alice v. d. R. Alice, with her nose turned down and thinking of his money, considered it a proposition and refused it and him. Pilkins, summing up all his resources as any good general would have done, made an indiscreet reference to the advantages that his money would provide. That



"My name is Pilkins and I'm worth several million dollars."

settled it. The lady turned so cold that Walter Wellman himself would have waited until spring to make a dash for her in a dog sled.

But Pilkins was something of a sport himself. You can't fool all the millionaires every time the ball drops on the Western Union building.

"If at any time," he said to A. v. d. R., "you feel that you would like to reconsider your answer send me a rose like that."

Pilkins audaciously touched a jack rose that she wore loosely in her hair. "Very well," said she. "And when I do you will understand by it that either you or I have learned something new about the purchasing power of money. You've been spoiled, my friend. No; I don't think I could marry you. Tomorrow I will send you back the presents you have given me."

"Present!" said Pilkins in surprise. "I never gave you a present in my life. I would like to see a full length portrait of the man that you would take a present from."

"You've forgotten," said Alice v. d. R., with a little smile. "It was a long time ago when our families were neighbors. You were seven, and I was trundling my doll on the sidewalk. You gave me a little gray, hairy kitten with shoebutton eyes. Its head came off, and it was full of candy. You paid 5 cents for it—you told me so. I haven't the candy to return to you. I hadn't developed a conscience at three, so I ate it. But I have the kitten yet, and I will wrap it up neatly and send it to you tomorrow."

Beneath the lightness of Alice v. d. R.'s talk the steadfastness of her rejection showed firm and plain. So there was nothing left for him but to leave the crumbly red brick house and be off with his abhorred millions.

On his way back Pilkins walked through Madison square. The hour hand of the clock hung about 8. The air was stingingly cool, but not at the freezing point. The dim little square seemed like a great, cold, unroofed room, with its four walls of houses spangled with thousands of insufficient lights. Only a few loiterers were huddled here and there on the benches.

But suddenly Pilkins came upon a youth sitting brave and, as if conflicting with summer suitriness, coatless, his white shirt sleeves conspicuous in the light from the globe of an electric. Close at his side was a girl, smiling, dreamy, happy. Around her shoulders was, palpably, the missing coat of the cold defying youth. It appeared to be a modern panorama of the "Babes in the Wood," revised and brought up to date, with the exception that the robins hadn't turned up yet with the protecting leaves.

Pilkins sat on the bench, one seat removed from the youth. He glanced cautiously and saw (as men do see and women—oh, never can!) that they were of the same order.

Pilkins leaned over after a short time and spoke to the youth, who answered smilingly and courteously. From general topics the conversation concentrated to the bedrock of grim personalities. But Pilkins did it as delicately and heartily as any calliph could have done. And when it came to the point the youth turned to him, soft voiced and with his undiminished smile.

"I don't want to seem unappreciative, old man," he said, with a youth's somewhat too early spontaneity of address, "but, you see, I can't accept anything from a stranger. I know you're all right and I'm tremendously obliged, but I couldn't think of borrowing from anybody. You see, I'm Marcus Clayton—the Claytons of Roa-

noke county, Va., you know. The young lady is Miss Eva Bedford—I reckon you've heard of the Bedfords. She's seventeen and one of the Bedfords of Bedford county. We've eloped from home to get married and we want to see New York. We got in this afternoon. Somebody got my pocket-book on the ferryboat and I had only 3 cents in change outside of it. I'll get some work somewhere tomorrow and we'll get married."

"But, I say, old man," said Pilkins in confidential low tones, "you can't keep the lady out here in the cold all night. Now, as for hotels—"

"I told you," said the youth with a broader smile, "that I didn't have but 3 cents. Besides, if I had a thousand, we'd have to wait here until morning. You can understand that, of course. I'm much obliged, but I can't take any of your money. Miss Bedford and I have lived an outdoor life and we don't mind a little cold. I'll get work of some kind tomorrow. We've got a paper bag of cakes and chocolates and we'll get along all right."

"Listen," said the millionaire, impressively. "My name is Pilkins and I'm worth several million dollars. I happen to have in my pockets about \$500 or \$600 in cash. Don't you think you are drawing it rather fine when you decline to accept as much of it as will make you and the young lady comfortable at least for the night?"

"I can't say, sir, that I do think so," said Clayton of Roanoke county. "I've been raised to look at such things differently. But I'm mightily obliged to you, just the same."

"Then you force me to say good night," said the millionaire.

Twice that day had his money been scorned by simple ones to whom his dollars had appeared as but 'tin tobacco tags. He was no worshiper of the actual minted coin or stamped paper, but he had always believed in its almost unlimited power to purchase.

Pilkins walked away rapidly and then turned abruptly and returned to the bench where the young couple sat. He took off his hat and began to speak. The girl looked at him with the same sprightly, glowing interest that she had been giving to the lights and statuary and sky reaching buildings that made the old square seem so far away from Bedford county.

"Mr.—Roanoke," said Pilkins, "I admire your—you're independent—your idiosyncrasy so much that I'm going to appeal to your chivalry. I believe that's what you southerners call it when you keep a lady sitting outdoors on a bench on a cold night just to keep your old, out of date pride going. Now, I've a friend—a lady—whom I have known all my life—who lives a few blocks from here—with her parents and sisters and aunts and all that kind of indorsement, of course. I am sure this lady would be happy and pleased to put up—that is, to have Miss—er—Bedford give her the pleasure of having her as a guest for the night. Don't you think, Mr. Roanoke of—er—Virginia, that you could untend your prejudices that far?"

Clayton of Roanoke rose and held out his hand. "Miss Bedford will be much pleased to accept the hospitality of the lady you refer to."

Pilkins conducted them to the crumbly red brick house of the Von der Ruyslings. His card brought Alice downstairs wondering.

"Of course I will take her in," said Alice. "Haven't those southern girls a thoroughbred air? Of course she will stay here. You will look after Mr. Clayton, of course."

"Will it?" said Pilkins delightedly. "Oh, yes, I'll look after him! As a citizen of New York and therefore a part owner of its public parks I'm going to extend to him the hospitality of Madison square tonight. He's going to sit there on a bench till morning. There's no use arguing with him. Isn't it wonderful? I'm glad you'll look after the little lady, Alice. I tell you those 'Babes in the Wood' made my—that is—er—made Wall street and the Bank of England look like penny arcades."

Miss von der Ruysling whisked Miss Bedford of Bedford county up to restful regions upstairs. When she came down she put an oblong small postboard box into Pilkins' hands.

"Your present," she said, "that I am returning to you."

"Oh, yes, I remember," said Pilkins, with a sigh, "the woolly kitten."

He left Clayton on a park bench and shook hands with him heartily.

"After I get work," said the youth, "I'll look you up. Your address is on your card, isn't it? Thanks. Well, good night. I'm awfully obliged to you for your kindness. No, thanks, I don't smoke. Good night."

In his room Pilkins opened the box and took out the staring, funny kitten, long ago ravaged of his candy and minus one shoe button eye. Pilkins looked at it sorrowfully.

"After all," he said, "I don't believe that just money alone will!"

And then he gave a shout and dug into the bottom of the box for something else that had been the kitten's resting place—a crushed but red, fragrant, glorious, promising Jacqueminot rose.

## NEW CASES COME UP TO CLINCH SUSSEX

### Disasters to Inverlyon and Margam Abbey Are Believed Due to Illegal Acts.

Washington.—While President Wilson and Secretary Lansing were engaged in marshalling the accumulation of evidence that Germany in her submarine warfare had violated solemn pledges given to the United States official word of two more shipping disasters apparently due to illegal acts by German submarine commanders was received at the state department.

Consular dispatches indicated that the steamship Margam Abbey was attacked without warning on April 8, and that the Aberdeen bark Inverlyon, with a cargo from Portland, Or., was sunk by shell fire after the crew had been forced to the small boats more than 100 miles from shore. Americans were aboard both ships, and were endangered.

The indictment against Germany, it is said, contains 65 counts—names 65 instances of ships torpedoed in violation of the rights of American citizens. Of the number the most important is the Sussex, the specific case that has brought the issue, now nearly a year old, to a head. The government is convinced of Germany's wrongdoing in the case of the Sussex and Germany's own offered defense, some say, played a large part in the conviction.

On the president's statement, it is believed Germany will have to accept one of two courses—dissolution of diplomatic relations or complete alteration of her submarine warfare.

### Double Oath to Be Required in Guard.

Two more provisions designed to strengthen the federal status of the national guard were written into the senate army bill. In the course of a debate enlivened by charges that federal funds provided for the national guard in past years had been foolishly thrown away and in some cases embezzled, the senate adopted amendments providing that all officers of the guard above the rank of captain shall receive \$500 a year from the federal government and that all guardsmen on enlistment be required to take an oath to obey orders from the president as well as the governor of their respective states.

The attack on guard officers for their use of federal funds was made by Senator Borah, in a speech opposing the Reed amendment for federal pay. The Idaho senator declared the \$8,000,000 available annually for use of the guard under the Dick militia law had been "shamefully" utilized by officers to the exclusion of enlisted men and that some of it had been "embezzled."

### Land-Grant Bill May Be Amended.

The attorney general, in a final report sent to the house public lands committee on the Oregon & California land-grant bill, proposes a substitute for the one section of the bill, intended to settle definitely all disputes as to outstanding executory contracts.

In view of the fact that the committee declined to approve the first proposal to confirm these contracts and eliminated from the bill all reference to them, the attorney general now suggests the advisability of inserting a clause giving all holders of outstanding contracts the right to go into court to have the validity of their contracts tested.

### Federal Nitrate Plant Is Adopted.

Champions of a Government hydro-electric plant to produce nitrate for the manufacture of war munitions and fertilizer won their fight in the senate by inserting an amendment proposing an appropriation of \$15,000,000 for that purpose into the Chamberlain army increase bill. The vote was 43 to 22.

Three democrats, Senators Chamberlain, chairman of the military committee; Johnson of Maine and Hardwick, voted against the amendment, while seven republicans, Senators Clapp, Gronna, Kenyon, LaFollette, McCumber, Norris and Poindexter joined with the majority in supporting it.

### Sugar Tariff Measure in Conference.

House and senate disagreement over repeal of the free sugar clause of the tariff law went to conferees of the two houses. A senate amendment would defer putting sugar on the free list for four years from May 1. The house bill would defer it indefinitely. Revenue between \$40,000,000 and \$50,000,000 a year is involved.

### Robbers in Autos Take Six Captives.

Spokane, Wash.—Two masked highwaymen, traveling in an automobile, which they captured at the point of guns, ran over a large part of the south side between Canno Hill and Union Park for nearly four hours Saturday night and Sunday morning. They held up, robbed, assailed or mutilated citizens, chased automobiles, defied pursuit and concluded the night's work with a profit of \$44 and six prisoners in their possession, among them a woman.

## CARRANZA HAS BODY OF VILLA, IS REPORT

### Mexican Officials Credit Version; Americans Await More Details.

El Paso.—Francisco Villa is dead and his body, disinterred some days after his burial, is in possession of the Carranza troops, according to a series of telegraphic messages received in Juarez by the Mexican officials.

The telegraph operator at San Antonio, Mexico, 50 miles west of Chihuahua, telegraphed Consul Garcia that Villa's body was in possession of Colonel Carlos Carranza, nephew of General Carranza, who was taking it in a special train to Chihuahua.

"I still feel reasonably certain that the messages received Sunday over the Mexican land lines that Villa's body had been found are correct," said Andres Garcia, Mexican consul here. "I shall make every effort to have the body brought to Juarez, where scores of Americans who knew him may make an identification that will be completely satisfactory to the American people."

Nothing positive has been known of Villa since the battle at Guerrero, at which time the reports of his being wounded were accepted by General Pershing and other American officers. If he had continued south, as was assumed, he must by this time have reached either Torreon or Durango City, in which event some news of his movements would almost positively have become known.

### CARRANZA TROOPS ATTACK

#### Major Tompkins Slightly Wounded in Parral Fight.

San Antonio, Tex.—It was a force of Carranza's soldiers who engaged the little detachment of American cavalry at Parral in a regularly organized action, according to a delayed message written by Major Frank Tompkins and forwarded to General Funston by General Pershing.

Forty of the Mexican soldiers, including one major and one civilian, were killed by the retreating Americans. The American casualties were two killed and six wounded, including Major Tompkins. His wound was slight.

Major Tompkins' story of the fight indicates lack of control over the troops by the commanding officer of the Parral garrison, General Lozano, and bitter antagonism by the public and troops. The fighting took place outside Parral and was continued over a route of eight miles to Santa Cruz, northeast of Parral on the railroad.

## FRENCH ADVANCE IN VERDUN REGION

Paris.—A French infantry attack in the Verdun region south of Douaumont resulted in the capture of the portions of some German trenches, the war office announced. Two hundred Germans were taken prisoners. The significance of the attack is commented on in Paris with extreme satisfaction. It is recalled that a few days ago General Petain, commanding the defenses of Verdun, was quoted as saying that he had "ceded" to the enemy all the territory in that region he intended they should have. Since then the Germans have made no important gains.

Berlin, via London.—After extensive bombardment large French forces on the Verdun front attacked German positions near Fort Douaumont. The German war office statement says the French were repulsed with heavy losses.

### AUSTRIA TO AVOID BREAK

#### Berlin Course Not to Govern Vienna in American Crisis.

Buda Pest.—The probability of war between America and the central empire is a grave concern to Austria and Hungary alike, for millions of Hungarians and Austrians in America would suffer considerably in case relations were broken off and everything is being done in the Vienna foreign office to persuade Germany to evade a rupture if possible. Austria-Hungary insists on being consulted in the matter and negotiations are going on between Berlin and Vienna.

Should a break occur, the Austro-Hungarian government will not take official notice of it and even if it should come to war between Germany and the United States the monarchy will disregard the alliance as a consideration, as is the case with Germany and Italy. The press is devoting marked attention to the situation.

### England to Call Boys of 16.

London.—Great Britain will shortly call to the colors her 18 year old youths, according to reports in the lobby of the house of commons.

## IS IT TRUE?

that high interest oftentimes means low security? Everyday events seem to prove it. If you can be content with normal interest and want to be absolutely sure of your principal, then this strong National Bank has much to offer. A savings account can be opened here with one dollar or more, or which we will pay you a fair interest. Peace of mind is worth something. Think it over and consult us.

### The Old Reliable First National Bank Cottage Grove, Oregon

Do You Know That: Segs in roof-gutters may act as mosquito breeding places? America's most valuable crop is babies? The public cigar-cutter is a health menace? The United States Public Health Service maintains a loan library of stereopticon slides? The typhoid rate measures accurately community intelligence? Whooping cough annually kills over ten thousand Americans? Bad housing produces bad health? Rocky Mountain spotted fever is spread by a wood-tick?

### BICYCLE REPAIRING. SOLDERING OF ALL KINDS. H. F. OAKES

Can allow you more for your old wheel on a new guaranteed wheel, than anyone in the county. Furniture Repairing a Specialty. Baby carriages repaired, tires put on. Satisfaction guaranteed. Will call and deliver any work. BICYCLES, SUNDRIES, ETC. PHONE 86-Y SCHLEEF BUILDING

### PILLS BEST FOR LIVER.

Because they contain the best liver medicines, no matter how bitter or nauseating for the sweet sugar coating hides the taste. Dr. King's New Life Pills contain ingredients that put the liver working, move the bowels freely. No gripe, no nausea, aid digestion. Just try a bottle of Dr. King's New Life Pills and notice how much better you feel. 25c at your Druggist.

## L. L. Harrel

Cottage Grove Transfer

### Drying of all Kinds

Piano Moving  
Auto Dray For Quick Delivery  
OFFICE: Elite Confectionery  
Phone 72

### THE ACHES OF HOUSE CLEANING.

The pain and soreness caused by bruises, over-exertion and straining during house cleaning time are soothed away by Sloan's Liniment. No need to suffer this agony. Just apply Sloan's Liniment to the sore spots, rub only a little. In a short time the pain leaves, you rest comfortably and enjoy a refreshing sleep. One grateful user writes: "Sloan's Liniment is worth its weight in gold." Keep a bottle on hand, use it against all soreness, Neuralgia and Bruises. Kills pain. 25c at your Druggist.

## Fresh Meats

### Good Meats

At Prices that are right

## People's Meat Market

W. G. PERRY, Prop.  
Phone 15  
Free Delivery at All Times of the Day



DOES YOUR HORSE KICK ON HIS FEED? A POORLY FED HORSE reflects discredit on its owner, but the owner gets the worst of the deal because economy in feeding the horse affects its working capacity as well as its appearance. If your horse kicks on his feed you can correct it by buying your feed here, as you get the best quality for the least outlay. Farmers, contractors and horse owners generally know that our feed is always up to the standard.

## STERLING FEED CO.