

# SMITH PAYS

as follows for good, fresh produce—he never charges commission:

Live Chickens.....	15c
Dressed Chickens.....	16c to 17c
Live Ducks.....	16c to 15c
Dressed Geese.....	15c
Dressed Turkeys.....	25c
Dressed Hogs.....	10c
Dressed Veal up to 130 lbs	11c
Large Veal Legs.....	

Address:  
**FRANK L. SMITH MEAT CO.**  
"Fighting the Beef Trust"  
PORTLAND, OREGON.

**That Real Estate Agent.**  
House-hunter—Seems to me this house isn't very well built. The floor shakes when we walk.

Agent—Um—yes; that's the new kind of spring floor for dancing, you know.

Househunter—And these stairs creak terribly.

Agent—Yes; we furnish this new patent burglar alarm staircase without extra charge.—*Leslie's Weekly.*

**Troubles of the Ancients.**  
Penelope was bewailing the protracted absence of Ulysses.

"I might as well be the wife of a commercial traveler," she said, "and be done with it!"

Scorning to avail herself of an easy divorce, she plunged deeper than ever into the pages of the Ladies' Home Journal for consolation.

**No Chance for an Argument.**  
"If you had any life in you, Henry," she snapped,

"You'd go out there and fire the cook!"

"But I haven't, you see, Flo," he placidly yapped;

And he buried himself in a book.—*Chicago Tribune.*

**Only One "BROMO QUININE"**  
That is LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE. Look for the signature of E. W. Grove. Used the World over to Cure a Cold in One Day.

**He Did Not Hesitate.**  
"You must rest," said the specialist, after a knowing thumping on the popular preacher's person.

"You will be in the next world in three months unless you go abroad and take a complete rest."

"Oh, then I'll go abroad at once," replied the preacher, quite innocently.

**Due Regard for Appearance.**  
"Marin, this telephone call is for you. Mrs. Highmore wants to talk to you."

"Mrs. Highmore? Gracious! And I look like a fright! John, hold the wire a minute till I do up my hair!"

# SEEDS

Catalogue for the Asking  
Send for It.  
**J. J. BUTZER**  
188 Street Front Portland, Oregon

Some Excellent Rooms Still on Sale for  
**CLARK'S CRUISE OF THE "CLEVELAND"**  
18,000 Tons, Brand New and Superbly Fitted

# ROUND THE WORLD

FROM SAN FRANCISCO FEB. 5, 1910  
ONE STEAMER for the Entire Cruise of nearly four months, costing only \$650 and up, including all necessary expenses.

ROUTE: Japan, China, Philippines, Borneo, Java, Burma, India, Ceylon, Egypt, Italy, etc. An unusual chance to visit unusually attractive places.

# TWELFTH ORIENT CRUISE

February 6, 1910, by S. S. "Grosser Kurfuerr," 73 days, including 24 days Egypt and Palestine, \$400 up, including hotels, beer, excursions, etc. FRANK C. CLARK, Times Bldg., New York.

# Painless Dentistry

Out of town people can have their painless dentistry done in one day.

We will give you a genuine gold or silver 22k gold or silver 22k Bridge Teeth 3.50

Molar Crowns 8.00  
Gold Fillings 1.00  
Silver Fillings 1.00  
Good Rubber 2.50  
Plates 5.00  
Best Red 7.50  
Per Plate.

DR. W. A. WELLS, Pioneer on Main  
Painless Extractions for 18 Years  
Painless Extractions for 18 Years  
Painless Extractions for 18 Years

# Wide Dental Co.

INCORPORATED  
FURNISHING DOMESTIC WATER SUPPLY  
OFFICE BLDG. 8 A. M. to 8 P. M. Sundays, 9 to 12

# A LEADER WATER SYSTEM IN YOUR HOME

Means an unending water supply. It means that you will have the most practical Domestic water supply system now in use. No elevated tank, no frozen pipes in winter, no stagnant water in summer, no water supply troubles of any sort. Tank placed in basement, out of sight and way, made of pressed steel, will not rust and will last a lifetime.

You will be pleased with the LEADER system of furnishing Domestic Water Supply. Ask for our catalogue and free booklet, "How I Solved My Water Supply Problem."

# Mitchell

LEWIS & STAVER CO.  
Portland, Ore.  
Spokane, Wash.  
Boise, Idaho.

**A Real Danger.**  
"Gentlemen," said the president of the public service corporation, in his address to the stockholders, "It is my duty and pleasure to inform you that our balance sheet for the year now closing will show a highly satisfactory condition of affairs. We have added materially to our assets, and our profits have been such that we shall be able to declare a very handsome dividend. In fact, gentlemen," he added, lowering his voice, "your prosperity gives me some uneasiness. I cannot disguise or conceal from you an apprehension that J. Pierpont Morgan may have found it out and may be even now preparing to open his jaws and engulf this corporation in his capacious and insatiable maw!"

A dense silence ensued, and a thrill of horror ran through the assembly. Well may we ask, "Who is safe these days?"—*Chicago Tribune.*

**Mothers Will Find Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup the Best Remedy to Use for Their Children During the Teething Period.**

**Maori Spectacles.**  
Women of the Maori tribe of New Zealand are now appearing as features of the show at the Hippodrome in New York City, and as they are educated and cultivated persons, and have the right to full suffrage in their native land, they chose three delegates to represent them at Mrs. Pankhurst's lecture in Carnegie hall recently. They were Kiri Maitoa, widow of an old Maori chief; Waipoi, a young political leader and a prohibitionist, and Drana, who is 21, and cast her vote for the Conservatives at the last election. Englishmen in New Zealand have extended to women all the rights they themselves have, and that Mrs. Pankhurst and the English suffragettes of all sorts ask for.—*Springfield Republican.*

**No Misrepresentation.**  
Boarder (at summer resort)—Didn't your booklet say there were no mosquitoes here?

Proprietor—It did, sir, and it told the exact truth. We had the booklet printed in February, and I am prepared to prove that there wasn't a blamed (slap) mosquito within 500 miles of here at that time.—*Chicago Tribune.*

**Sit Machine for Suicide.**  
Washington—"Drop a penny in the slot and get a ticket to the other world" might be the inscription on a machine that is suggested by Rev. Dr. Donald Guthrie, of Baltimore. Dr. Guthrie, was talking on "Calvinism" at the closing session of the synod of Baltimore at the Metropolitan Presbyterian Church here. At the close of a plea for a wholesome, enthusiastic interest in life, he said: "Life has become so meaningless and so useless to some that I advocate the setting up of a suicide machine where one can deposit a cent and be killed easily and respectfully."

**Piles Cured in 6 to 14 Days.**  
PAZO OINTMENT is guaranteed to cure any case of Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles in 6 to 14 days or money refunded.

**Instructive Little Story.**  
Truth was lying at the bottom of a well.

"I like it down here," said Truth; "the water's fine."

But nobody paid any attention. When Truth, disgusted, applied a short and ugly word to itself and kicked the bucket.—*Chicago Tribune.*

**One of the Assimilators.**  
Stranger—What do you do with the vast swarms of immigrants that land on your shores every year?

Prominent Gothamite—We don't have any trouble, sir, in assimilating them.

**Children Like PISO'S CURE**  
THE BEST MEDICINE FOR COUGHS AND COLDS

It is so pleasant to take—stops the cough so quickly. Absolutely safe too and contains no opiates.

All Druggists, 25 cents.

**FERRY'S SEEDS**  
To grow the finest vegetables, plant the best seeds. Ferry's Seeds are best because they never fail in yield or quality. The best gardeners and farmers everywhere know Ferry's seeds to be the highest standard of quality yet attained. For sale everywhere.

FERRY'S 1910 Seed Annual Free on request  
S. M. FERRY & CO., RETAIL, WASH., D. C.

**The Missing Part.**  
Landlady—You say the chicken soup isn't good? Why, I told the cook how to make it. Perhaps she didn't catch the idea. Boarder—No; I think it was the chicken she didn't catch.

# The Cough of Consumption

Your doctor will tell you that fresh air and good food are the real cures for consumption. But often the cough is very hard. Hence, we suggest that you ask your doctor about your taking Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. It controls the tickling, quiets the cough.

We publish our formulas. We banish alcohol from our medicines. We urge you to consult your doctor.

# Ayer's

One of Ayer's Pills at bedtime will cause an increased flow of bile, and produce a gentle laxative effect the day following. Formulas on each box. Show it to your doctor. He will understand at a glance. Dose, one pill at bedtime.

Made by the J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

# "CALL ME NOT DEAD."

Call me not dead when I, indeed, have gone into the company of the ever-living High and most glorious poets! Let thanksgiving Rather be made. Say: He at last hath won Rest and release, converse supreme and wise. Music and song and light of immortal places; To-day, perhaps, wandering in starry places He hath met Keats, and known him by his eyes. To-morrow (who can say) Shakespeare may pass, And our lost friend just catch one syllable Of that three-centuried wit that kept so well; Or Milton; or Dante, looking on the grass, Thinking of Beatrice, and listening still To chanted hymns that sound from the heavenly hill.—Richard Watson Gilder.

# THE INTERVIEW

Sidney Appleton, retired, well-to-do, former mayor of Little Byfield, strolled round his garden.

Ordinarily he found this a highly enjoyable occupation. With his long hours of leisure he did not know what he would do without his garden. But this morning his mind was anxious, his interest slight.

What had happened to disturb the serenity of ordinarily so placid a gentleman?

In his pocket, almost burning the lining, was this letter:

"10 Chiswick Mansions, London, S. W. April 23, 1906.

"Dear Mr. Appleton—You will be surprised to receive this letter from one who, up to the present, is a perfect stranger to you. During your visit to London I have seen much of your daughter, Milly, and, to be perfectly candid with you, have fallen deeply in love with her. I believe that my love is reciprocated by the dear girl, but as I am personally unknown to you I think it is only right that I should ask your consent before seeking her hand in marriage.

"As under the circumstances a per-

sonal interview is the most satisfactory thing, I propose to take the train down to Little Byfield to-morrow and to see you on the matter. Yours very truly,

CARL HILLYARD.

When the above letter arrived at breakfast time, it was as though a bombshell had burst at Mr. Appleton's feet.

Ah! if only his dear, departed wife were here to help him deal with the crisis that had arisen in the usually placid life of "The Limes!"

Never a hint had come to him that anything of this nature was likely to occur. Three weeks previously Milly had gone on a visit to an aunt in London, and the date of her return was still unfixed.

Suddenly the sound of footsteps fell on Mr. Appleton's ears. He looked up—and trembled from head to foot. A young man was carefully closing the garden gate. The moment for the desired interview had come.

The young man politely raised his hat.

"Good morning, sir! Have I the honor of addressing Mr. Appleton?"

"That's me," replied the former mayor, too nervous to be regardful of grammar.

"I hope I have not come too early, sir?"

"Not at all! Not at all! Let's go into the house!"

"But I don't like to take you away from your gardening."

"Not at all!"

"I would have come by a later train, but to use a gardening metaphor, 'the early bird catches the worm,' you know."

A shadow of displeasure crossed Mr. Appleton's face. Such a quotation from the lips of a prospective son-in-law was hardly in the best taste. Milly—a worm?

"We'll go into the drawing room. This is a trying situation, my young friend," he said, reflectively.

The "young friend" raised his eyebrows inquiringly. By this time Mr. Appleton had decided that he was plain to look at.

"Yours?"

"No—ours! I mean—you must know that to a father the bare thought of

such an arrangement, she is no daughter of mine. I disown her."

The man addressed had gone as pale as Mr. Appleton was purple.

"There is some misunderstanding. You've been brutally candid with me; I'm going to be brutally candid with you before I fling the door open and kick you out. You thought you would come here and sponge on me, did you?"

"There is some mistake, some extraordinary mistake. Do you know who I am?"

"I've forgotten your name, but I've got your letter safe enough. I intend to keep it as the work of one of the most impudent fellows that ever crossed my path."

"The other man was now calmer, himself. He approached Mr. Appleton, who had subsided into a chair, perfectly breathless.

"Now, perhaps, you will kindly allow me to explain. I am here in answer to this advertisement in to-day's Daily Intelligence: 'Wanted, a gentleman tutor for girl of 14; knowledge of modern languages essential; university man preferred; live with family; moderate salary. Apply Appleton, The Limes, Little Byfield.' My name is Percy Edmonds—there's my card. I'm here, as I said before, in answer to that advertisement."

"I think I am fairly entitled now, Mr. Appleton, to a little explanation from you."

A lanky girl came running over the lawn, lesson book in hand and hair a-flying.

"Where's Mr. Edmonds, Milly?"

"The girl in the deck chair opened her eyes.

"I don't know."

"The lanky girl cast her eyes at the vacant chair beside her.

"And don't care!"

"Don't be silly, Beryl! But I don't think he has gone out of the garden."

"Ah, there he is, taking a constitutional all by himself in the shrubbery. What luck!"

She skipped away. Milly closed her eyes. The two voices discussing a problem in Euclid were just distinguishable from where she was sitting.

How peaceful it was in the old-world garden at "The Limes!"

How different this scene—and that! Only a few months ago Carl Hillyard—the real Carl Hillyard—having visited "The Limes" on the afternoon of Edmond's memorabilia interview, and, having wrung a reluctant consent from Mr. Appleton, had proposed to her—and been refused. She did not love him.

How had she found her life's mate in a poor tutor, whom she had dismissed for fifteen minutes whilst she thought—and thought—and thought?

What would her father say to Percy Edmonds now? Much as he liked and respected him as Beryl's tutor, could he contemplate him in his new capacity?

The voices from the shrubbery had ceased for a minute or so. There came a light footstep over the grass.

"Is that you, Beryl?" She knew perfectly well it wasn't, but this is a woman's way.

"No, it's I." He bent over the back of the chair. "It's a quarter of an hour since you sent me away. Well?"

She slowly picked to pieces a blade of grass in her hand.

"It's all right—Percy."

"You do—?" His hands were on her shoulders.

"Stop! You must go and ask papa first. He's sitting reading in the drawing room. Better luck than last time!"

Over the lawn Edmonds stepped, his heart in his mouth. He remembered that one awful interview with Mr. Appleton. Would his reception now be anything similar?

"Take her, my boy, take her! I've always liked you—except during the first twenty minutes of our acquaintance," said the old gentleman. "I'll stand behind you in the matter of money. There's my hand and blessing! Now go and tell Milly!"

And Edmonds went.—*Philadelphia Bulletin.*

# CLEVER CHEMISTS.

In Two Remarkable Cases Have Suffered from the Farmer and Field.

There are two remarkable instances in which the chemist's laboratory has supplanted the farmer and the field. There was a time when India produced large quantities of indigo every year on plantations. The planters were warned that over in Germany chemists were at work making indigo, but they only laughed. Then the announcement came that the synthetic indigo, made in the laboratory, was a commercial success. It was absolutely the same as the natural indigo, only, if anything, a little bit purer. Now India no longer supplies the world with indigo. A German laboratory makes the whole supply, and even India buys in Germany.

There was a time when large areas in France were devoted to the cultivation of madder root, from which the red dye alizarine was made. Again a German chemist improved upon nature and made artificial alizarine at a cost of less than one-third that of the natural product. It wasn't an inferior imitation; it was the real thing. Now Germany supplies the world with alizarine. The only red cloth you see to-day that is dyed with the natural dye is in the trousers of the French gendarme. And this is purely for sentimental reasons. The French government maintains a farm and grows a few acres of madder, that the French army may not be dependent upon its old enemy, Germany, for anything it uses.

**Quality of Popular Songs.**  
"The trouble with your verses is they are ungrammatical, do not rhyme and are without meter or ideas."

"Then you can give me no hope?"

"Yes, I can. You are a born song writer."—*Kansas City Times.*

**Not Unanimous.**  
She—There's Mrs. Toozie. She seems quite reconciled to the death of her first husband.

He—Yes, but I'm afraid her second never will be.—*Illustrated Bits.*

# Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the World's Greatest Blood Purifier and Strength-Giver. It builds you up. Accept no substitute, but insist on having Hood's, and get it today.

In usual liquid form or chocolate tablets called Sarsabars. 100 Doses \$1

**The Label Language.**  
"There's a language in hotel labels, the same as in stamps or flowers," said a courier. "All over Europe the hotel porters paste the hotel labels on your trunks in such a way that the porters in future towns will know what sort of a tipper you are."

"Up at the top of the trunk the label means you are generous. In the middle it means you're a midding sort. Down very low it means you are no good."

**The Nature Place.**  
He—What is the latest topic of household interest, my dear?

She—Oh, the fall housecleaning just now is on the carpet.—*Baltimore American.*

# CASTORIA

For Infants and Children. The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of J. C. Watson

**Harmless Hop.**  
He is not old, he is not young. The Chinese laundryman, Hop Lung, the yellowed cheek, the slanting eye, the humble nose, the cheekbone high, the cheerful face, the willing hand. This serves the proudest in the land—His back yard you may scan with care; No dirty linen airing there!

**Natural Mistake.**  
Caiter—What I like about your flat is its fine large closets.

Mrs. Wrenster—I beg your pardon, but—er—you've been looking at the bedrooms.—*Chicago Tribune.*

# Biliousness

"I have used your valuable Cascarets and I find them perfect. Couldn't do without them. I have used them for some time for indigestion and biliousness and am now completely cured. Recommend them to everyone. Once tried, you will never be without them in the family."—Edward A. Marx, Albany, N. Y.

CUT THIS OUT, mail it with your address to the Sterling Remedy Company, Chicago, Ill., and receive a handsome souvenir Gold Bon Bon FREE.

**IF YOU'VE NEVER WORN SLICKER**  
you've yet to learn the bodily comfort it gives in the wettest weather

MADE FOR HARD SERVICE CATALOGUE FREE \$3.00 AT ALL GOOD STORES

ALL THE BEST GOODS IN THE WORLD  
THEY CAN BE FOUND ONLY AT THE  
LITTLE STORES OF THE WORLD

# MAPLEINE

A flavoring used the same as lemon or vanilla. By dissolving granulated sugar in water and adding Mapleine, a delicious syrup is made and a syrup better than maple. Mapleine is used by grocers. If not sent for 2 oz. bottle and recipe book. Crescent Mfg. Co., Seattle, Wa.

# THE Famous Rayo Lamp

Once a Rayo user always one.

The RAYO LAMP is a high grade lamp sold at a low price. There are lamps that cost more but there is no better lamp at any price. The burner, the Wick, the Chimney-Holder, all are vital things in a lamp; these parts of the RAYO LAMP are perfectly constructed and there is nothing known in the art of lamp-making that could add to the value of the RAYO as a lighting device. Suitable for any room in the house. Every dealer everywhere. If not at yours, write for descriptive circular to the nearest Agency of the

# Standard Oil Company

(Incorporated)

# Martha Washington Comfort Shoes

Genuine comfort—that's what it means to wear the stylish Martha Washington Comfort Shoes. They fit like a glove, and insure complete rest and relief. No buttons or laces—just slip them on and off like a slipper. Elastic at the sides provides perfect fit over any instep. You will never know how comfortable a good looking shoe can be until you have worn

**MARTHA WASHINGTON COMFORT SHOES**

Beware of imitations. Only the genuine have the name Martha Washington and Mayer Trade Mark stamped on the sole. Refuse substitutes.

Your dealer will supply you; if not, write to us. FREE—If you will send us the name of a dealer who does not handle Martha Washington Comfort Shoes, we will send you free, postpaid, a beautiful picture of Martha Washington, size 15 x 25.

We also make Honor-Bilt Shoes for men, Leading Lady Shoes, Verma Cashion Shoes, Special Merit Shoes and Work Shoes.

**F. Mayer Boot & Shoe Co.**  
MILWAUKEE, WIS.

# HAMLIN'S WIZARD OIL

GREAT FOR PAIN

THE OIL THAT PENETRATES