POULTRY AND GAME

Can get you fancy prices for Wild Ducks and other game in season. Write us for cash offer on all kinds of poultry, pork, etc. Pearson-Page Co., Portland

Ship us your VEAL, PORK, POULTRY, HIDES We guarantee top prices and CHECK BY KETURN MAIL. Take, prices, cools, free. We will would for one year on request to all who make shipmonic during Pebruary one year's abscription to either Northwest Ponitry Journal, Pacific Homesteal, Fonitry Life. Northwest Pacific Farmer. Piezze teil your neigh-tors about our liberal offer. Ship to

F. H. SCHMALZ & CO. Tables Castal \$10,000. 141-143 From Sr. PORTLAND. ORE. Montion this paper when writing.

AGENTS WANTED Big ma ywhere. Sond 35c for sample and two live omitions by return mail. Don't wasto valuable i getting started. Show samples and take rs. Dept 12, Ross 312, Wikes Hidg. Faciland, Ors.

Machinery Second-Hand Machin-ery bought, sold and exchanged: engines, hollers, sawn'lls, etc. The J.E. Martin Co. SI ist St., Portland. Send for Stock List and prices.

BANDMEN: We are Sole Agents for HOLTON and BUESCHER

band instruments. The most complete stock of Musical Merchandlae in the Northwest. Write for Catalogues. SEIBERLING-LUCAS MUSIC CO.

184 Second Street Portland, Oregon

\$450 PROFIT from a \$2 invest GROW LARKSPUR --- it makes this record. Small pace will do. It's the king of money-makers. "Back Lot Schemes" explains this and a score of other remarkable "schemes in dirt." for prospectus. ROBERT H. CLARK, 1400 East Irving St., Portland, Oregon. ctus. ROBERT H. CLARK.





HUNTERS! TRAPPERS!



Men and Women.

As times go on we have the two re sults to be anticipated. Men reach the point-usually early in life-where business or politics absorbs their time, strength or interest left for the broader culture and the amenities of life, while women are prone to be too much preoccupied with these things. to the injury of the home-not, perhaps, in its smooth running, for in average American home the wheels of its machinery do usually run smoothly, though at great expense and to the injury of the home spirit. If the two could be averaged we should more nearly approach the ideal. Men need more relaxation, more rest, more variety, especially as they advance in life. Women need more centration, more definiteness in their work, and especially more interest and a different kind of ideal in their home making .-- Mrs. N. D. Hillis in the A then Ho Amarican Wom

Not Likely. "I wish v

PURE FOOD LAW NOT MODERN Centuries Ago Tradesmen Who Adulterated Goods Were Most Severa-ly Punished.

Pure food laws are not quite so odern an invention as we may believe. Dr. Reisner has made discoveries in Palestine that seem to in dicate some sort of supervision of the food supplies delivered to the palaçe nearly 3000 years ago. Labels have been found that were once affixed to "a jar of pure olive oil." We may wonder what tests were employed and what would happen to the man whose oll was found to be not pure. Prob ably something unpleasant, for there was no Supreme court in those days. We know what happened in the middle ages to the enterprising tradesman

who adulterated his goods. In 1444 a Nuremberg merchant was burned alive for mating foreign material with his saffron and the saffron itself was used for fuel. Probably that artistic touch impressed the matter upon his memory.

Some Augsburg bakers who used false weights and bad flour were ducked in a muddy pool, and through a faulty knowledge of the human respiratory system, or sheer careless ness, they came to the surface dead. In 1482 a wine merchant was or-

dered to drink six quarts of his own adulterated wine, and as he died soon after it is evident that the adulteration must have been serious. It is true that he had to dnish the draft in a given number of minutes, and a small number at that, but in those into a ragged shrubbery of laurel. We days they had a pleasant way of weighing the scales and loading the

dice upon the side of justice. on a grass plot. Then I understood. Civilization has changed all that. We were at the back of Amaroff's Nowadays we shiver with apprehenstudio. On one side where we stood sion lest, a rogue shall be punished .-was the outhouse, its sloping roof San Francisco Argonaut. reaching up to the long windows un-

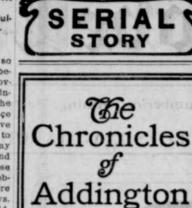
Red Crcss Ball Blue will wash double as many clothes as any other blue. Don't put your money into any other.

Arctic Bounty.

The account of the four years' stay of Viljalmar Stefanssen and Dr. Anderson in the Arctic regions of America, during which they made long journeys alone with nothing to depend upon for a living but the hospitality of the natives and their rifles, furnishes a new illustration of the reing. markable productiveness of the far north. Persons are likely to suppose that it is the tropics which are most spontaneous in the production of food for human beings. The fact is that the contrast between equatorial and Arctic regions is not so very great in this regard. Early explorers of the region of the upper Amazon found they must carry supplies or starve to death. There is game there, but it cannot be reached in the jungles. This was the experience of James Orton, the American traveler, and in his work on the Amazon he recalls of the interior of the studio was withthe fate of the mighty Pizarro, who in our observation. The moonlight that drifted through

tried to penetrate that country, whole attention, and they have little retreated from it upon a diet of fiz-time, strength or interest left for the ards, dogs, saddle leather and sword belts just in time to save his life. Similar experiences are to be encoun-tered in much of tropical Africa. It is true that some tropical islands give their inhabitants a free but monotonous living, but, then, so will the icebound country around the mouth of the Macken-

Save Your Horses Prom Distemper, Mountain Fever, and all other forms of Contagion by using Spaha's Distemper compound. Put on the tongue or in the feed. Safe at all times for all ages and sexes, under all conditions. Same for Dog Distemper and Chicken Cholera. Acts on the blood, expels the germs. Hemoves worms from stomach and intestines. A fine tonic and appetizer. Absolutely safe, even for hu-man beings. Over 1,000,000 bottles sold last year. Greatest cure and preventive even for for contagiona diverses. Nearly every one known for Contagiona diverses. Nearly every one knows Spehn's. Over 18 years on the market. Have you used this great remedyf Why not? It is not an experiment. Try it be convinced; let "Spohn's" help you save and make money. All wholesaid elruggist handle it. Your home druggist can supply you, or write to manufacturers, with price enclosed. A bottle, 50e, and \$1.00; \$6.00 and \$10.00 the dozen. Local agents wanted Spohn Medical Co., Goshen, Ind., U.S. A.



Peace

By B. Fletcher Robinson

Co-Author with A. Conan Doyle of

"The Hound of the Baskervilles," etc.

THE STORY OF

1012, by WI G. Chay

AMAROFF THE POLE

(Continued.)

of us were over the wall, dropping

groped and stumbled our way through

the growth of bushes until we emerged

der the eaves-the upper lights, as

sculptors call them. And even as I

looked there came through these win-

dows a flicker of light, an eye that

winked in the darkness and was gone.

We crept softly forward until we reached the shadow of the outhouse.

the opposing panes flooded the center

of the studio with soft light, in the midst of which the bust in bronze

rose darkly upon its pedestal. A min-

ute, and then the eye of light winked

out, flickered, explored the pools of

shadow, and finally steadled on the

wall as three men moved from the room beneath us, following one by

A second lantern came into play,

A jump, a scramble, and all three

it is for something more than forgery that you will have to answer when you arrive." There was a silence, and then Nicoin spoke again-two words. "Sagalien island."

"I shall not go there," said the pris-oner, simply. "I shall not go there-Nicolin the spy, Nicolin the murderer and liar!"

"Then you will achieve a miracle. For, as the Czar rules, before a week is out you will be on the sea, and within a month-stop him, stop him!" He had sprung from them with a bound like that of a wild beast, and with his fettered hands had gripped the shaft of the bust of Nero, swinging it high above his head. For a part of a second, as a film might seize the photograph, I saw him stand in the moonlight with that cruel face in bronze rocking above his own white face in flesh and blood below; yet, as I remember it, there was neither fear nor anger in his expression. And then, as it were, the shutter clicked, for Peace dealt me so violent a blow that it sent me rolling down the roof into the darkness. And as I tumbled head-long from the ledge, the whole air seemed to burst into fragments about me-a mighty concussion that left me, deafened, shaken, bewildered, amongst the broken tiles and falling fragments on the ground below.

I was in my most comfortable chair, with old Jacob washing the cut on my head, and the inspector's nimble fingers twisting a bandage before I quite realized that I had escaped that great explosion. Vaguely, as in a dream, I remembered that two men, presuma bly Peace and the serjeant, had dragged me to my feet, had knotted a handkerchief round my head, had pushed me over the wall, and finally lifted me into a passing cab-all with a mad haste as if it were we who had been the criminals. Anyhow, I was at home, which was of the first importance to me at the moment. "What blew up, inspector?" I asked,

faintly. "The dynamite hidden in the bust

-but don't ask questions. "Oh, I'm all right," I told him. "Do explain things."

It was roofed with rough tiles, which "I'll call tomorrow, and-

> He looked at me a moment, with his head cocked on one side after his

"I'B

told him., 'But when did you first sus-pect that Nicolin was lying?" "His search of the studio was sim-ply a blind," he said. "I soon caught on to that. Also in Amaroff's little bedroom stood his luggage ready packed. He was just off on a journey -that was plain. Nicolin had said nothing about a journey, which was in itself suspicious. I knew the Russia. was not the bungler he pretended to be, and I admit that I was puzzied. Then you came along and told me of the business with the key. It was plain they were coming pack-but why? It was to discover it that I left

three men to watch the studio while I kept my appointment with Jackson in Maiden square. From what learnt from him it was evident that Greatman was a man who knew something; so I tried a bluff on him. It's quite simple, isn't it?" "Oh, yes," I said; "but how did you

know Greatman was going to the studio when he ran away?"

"Rather an unnecessary question, Mr. Phillips, isn't it? Consider a min-Amaroff was a Nihillist; he was ute. playing a big game-which means dynamite with folks of their persuasion. He had been knocked out of the running, but the dynamite remained. And where? In the studio where Nicolin was returning to search for it; where Greatman also would go to recover it if he desired to revenge himself on Nicolin by carrying out his friends' plot himself. Mark you, I do not believe that originally he had any active part in carrying out this assassination. But when he heard how Nicolin had fooled him, he was anxious to get square by risking all and smuggling the bombs to Paris himself. Moreover, Mr. Phillips, I wanted to locate that dynamite. It is not well to have bombs floating about London, ready to the hand of well-bred lunatics. They breed international squabbles in which we, the police, get jumped upon.'

"And they were hidden in the bust?'

"A very good place, too. With careful packing, they would have got to Paris safe enough. The Nero was a it?" known work of art. No one would "I don't know. I was just wortise-have suspected it for a moment. Of course I had no idea that the dyna-ment that I had seen in the 'Lost and known work of art. No one would Greatman grabbed it, and I saw his face. Then I punched you in the chest and rolled after you myself."

"You saved my life, anyway," said gratefully. "Tut, tut, Mr. Phillips, that's nota-

"It's quite a simple story. Nicolin same for mu."



ast Wondered If Description of Pin Fitted One Lost by His Friend-Hadn't Found It.

"Why are you looking so glum?" "My wife was downtown shopping the other day, and she lost a pin that had belonged to my mother." "That's hard luck."

Yes. I wouldn't have taken \$1,000 for it. It won't be worth that much to anybody else, but I valued it highly on account of the associations. I can't understand why a woman wants to wear jewelry when she goes shopping, anyhow."

"Was it a diamond pin?" "Yes."

"A small cluster in an old-fashioned setting?"

"Yes, yes!" "Was there a small gold chain attached to it?"

"Yes, that's it.' "And was the monogram 'M. B. W.'

engraved on the mounting?" Where is "That's the very one.

Found' column."

Satisfied.

"Are you satisfied with what the old year has brought you?" "Yes, I may say that I am."

"Has your salary been raised during the last twelve months?"

'No.' "Have you won high honors of any kind?"

"No." "Have you gained an important ad-

vantage of any kind?" "Not that I can think of at this mo-

ment." "Yet you are satisfied with what the year has brenght you. Do you think you ought to be?"

"Yes. The year has brought me twins, and I think I know when I have enough."

Busily Engaged.

"So you are in favor of sending a man to Washington for only one term

"Well," replied Farmer Corntossel. "I dunno. I favor it, but I guess it's mighty liable to be a one-term system for our representative. When you give a man strict orders to revise the tariff, fix up the currency and do whatever he kin to promote the inltiative an' referendum and woman suffrage, he ain't liable to have a whole lot o' time left to hustle around an' git re-elected."

DOUBTFUL COMPLIMENT.



talk, if you'll promise to keep quiet."

there. If they make a bolt that way, blow your whistle. If I whistle, start hammering on the door as if you were a dozen men. Now then, take me on your shoulders." He scrambled to the roof like a cat. Lying flat he thrust out a hand. holst from the sergeant, and I landed beside him. We waited a few moments, and then commenced to work our way up the roof. From its upper angle I found that the greater part

came to within seven feet of the ground. Fortunately, they did not "No, tell me now, or I shall not sleep a wink." project out from the wall of the build-"You must help us up, Jackson," Peace whispered, "and then go round to the door, which I see at the back "Very well," he said at last.

at me, just be co the same as you shout at the animals you are going to kill," said Judge Moss, at the Carnarvon (Wales) county court, to a butcher who was giving evidence in quiet tones. "If you were going to kill an obstreperbull you would not whisper like this," added his honor.

"Thou Madest Me for Thyself."

O thou God Omnipotent, who so carest for every one of us, as if thou caredst for him alone; and so for all, as if all were but one! To thee will I intrust whatsoever I have received from thee. So shall I lose nothing. Thou madest me for thyself, and my heart is restless until it repose in thee. Amen.-St. Augustine.

No Hurry for That Vehicle.

A short-sighted old lady in a hurry to mount a tram car held up her um brella and shouted to the driver of a passing vehicle, "Stop! Stop!" to which the driver replied, "Don't be in a hurry, mum; it ain't your turn yet." It was a hearse,

"Method in Madness. "

"Why do you always insist on talking about the weather to your bar ber?" "You wouldn't have me talk about anything so. exciting as politics to a man who is handling a razor. would you?"

PISO'S REMEDY int Crugh Byr FOR COUCHS AND COLDS

North Pacific College of Dentistry and Pharmacy



The North Pacific College was estab-lished in 1898. It has departments of Dentistry and Pharmacy. No school in America has better facilities for the train-ing of young men and women for success-ful professional extern and the state of t ing of young men and women for success-ful professional careers. The annual ses-sion begins October First. An illustrated catalog of information upon application to

Registrar, North Pacific College East Sixth and Oregon Sts., Portland, Ore.

men vanished into the gloom. Only The Calf to Raise. the mounlight remained, bathing the

I never raise a calf from a cow that Nero in its gentle beams. I glanced

will not give at least 20 quarts of milk at Peace. His expression was one of a day, and she must be bred to a pure beatific enjoyment, but his whistle bred bull. The percentage of poor helfwas at his lips.

ers when they come to freshen with I could not see the entrance door, this method is very small. The cus so that the struggle was well-nigh tom of feeding mill feeds is not on over before I knew it was begun. The the increase now, but it had grown stranger fought hard, as I judged heretofore to a very great extent. from the scuffling thuds, yet he raised Many farmers grow as much clovet no cry of help. Then the dyes of the as possible, also peas with oats. The lanterns glowed again and they led him has made its appearance on most into the center of the studio with the of the dairy farms. This helps much glint of steel marking the handcuffs

where properly managed, says a writer on his wrists. It was Greatman-the in an exchange. Good corn sliage fed fox that had run into the den of the in connection with clover hay or oats wolves! and pea hay and one feed of timothy

"And so, mon ami, you play a double and redtop mixed a day with a small game.'

grain ration should make a good flow It was not until he spoke that I re of milk if you have good cows. With alized that I could hear what went out a good dairy one cannot make forward within. The big ventilators out a good dairy one cannot make milk, regardless of the feed used. above me were open, and Nicolin-for It was he-did not modulate his voice.

"It is you that killed him," cried the prisoner, raising his fettered hands. "You that have betrayed me. Murderer and liar that you are." His frail body shook to the fury that was on him; but the Russian laughed in his black beard, stroking it with his hands.

"I had almost forgotten," he said. "It may be that you have some cause complaint against me. But now of

"Do you think I shall tell you?" "Remember, Amaroff is dead. They will be forwarded will not go to Parls now. Do not be foolish. Show me the hiding place, and no harm shall come to you." "No

The Odessa forgery will carry you the club in under three hours." there by English law-but, remember, "Of course it seems quite en

had got word that an attempt was to be made on the Czar, who is due in Paris the day after tomorrow, and that Amaroff was engineering the

whole affair; also the Russian was making no headway, and he knew that his position was at stake if he failed. he got desperate, and took the Se Greatman to fix a rendezvous, brought | ies. up his men and strangled Amaroff in thing to do, for no one was likely to suspect them, especially as he gave out that Amaroff was one of his own officers.

"But how did you locate the place feebly.

"It was raining last night-do you remember?" "Yes."

"When I first arrived at the mortuary, I went over Amaroff's clothing. On the soles of his boots was a patch of dry sand. Therefore he could not have walked through the wet streets to the spot where he was found. Also the sand must have been on the floor where he last stood. On the back of his coat was a slimy smear mixed with the scales of mackerel. If my first proposition was correct, he must his boat whether any persons were Ironicus—Quite a sum for paint, have been carried from the place with ever lost in that river. "Oh, no," said cosmetics and the like, but old beauthe sanded floor; and the suggestion that a fish barrow had been used, next day."-Life.

a fish barrow such as you may see the London costers pushing before them in their street sales. It was not likely that the men implicated would have risked darrying him further than was necessary. That limited the radi-"Then you will return to Russia. us of the search. Indeed, we located grievances in a procession."

"Of course it seems quite easy," I raid?"

"If I get a chance," I told him. "But what will be done now?" "Nothing." "Nothing?

f dragged you off to be away before the crowd arrived. There was no point in your being found in the neighborhood and asked questions at the game into his own hands. He forced inquest on what remains of their bod-I shall report to Scotland Yard. and Scotland Yard will talk to the the sanded parlor. It was a smart Foreign Office, and the Foreign Office will make polite representations to St. Petersburg, and everything will hushed up. After all, there's nobody left to punish and nobody to pity, barring Greatman, who had the makwhere the murder occurred?" I asked ings of a man in him. Amaroff was a romantic murderer, and Nicolin a practical one; but neither of them were at all the sort of people to encourage. So I should advise you to keep quiet, Mr. Phillips, and not talk of your adventure. Do you agree?" "Certainly," I said; and we shook

hands on It. (CHRONICLES TO BE CONTINUED.)

Lost and Found.

The ferryman, whilst plying over a water which was only slightly agl- spend \$50,000,000 to make herself more tated, was asked by a timid lady in beautiful.

he, "we always finds 'em agin, the ties have to use them .-- Judge.

more money, made a descent on the office."

"They merely went to present their

"Well, didn't I say it was a pay-



Was Maude good as Juliet in amateur theatricals?"

"Well, the audience applauded wildly when she died."

Why He Gives.

"Won't you have a cigar?" "Thank you. Why, aren't these the cigars I gave you a box of?"

"They are. And I am merely be ing religious in giving you one of them."

"How ?"

"They are the sort of which the scripture speaks when it says 'It is better to give than to receive."

Time's Ravages.

Wiseman-I see Paris is going to

A Sign.

Its Nature. "I guess she realizes that she is a "I heard that the men striking for confirmed old maid."

"There's always hope. Why do you say that?"

"I notice she has quit buying mistletoe."