

BETTER TIMES COMING

ALL SIGNS POINT TO 1915 HAVING BRIGHT PROSPECTS.

Leading Mercantile Establishment Will Entertain General Prosperity By Enlarging Store.

One of the large dry goods stores in Dallas has decided that to meet and handle the increased trade of the next few years, they must have more room. After looking the situation over carefully they have decided to enlarge their present room, making a modern up-to-date store room of it, with about twice their present floor space.

With the first floor and balcony they will have about 7500 square feet of floor space.

With steam heat and a modern system of indirect lighting and large skylights to use every hour of daylight they will have the best store room in this part of the valley.

Dallas has had the name for years of having one or more stores carrying large and complete lines of dry goods, ladies' and gents' furnishings, shoes, etc. Lines that would do credit to a much larger place than Dallas, but these stocks have never been carried in an up-to-date room.

Changes in the way of doing business in the last few years have come as rapidly as the autos, and the aeroplanes. Rooms in which a big business could be carried on a few years ago, are now entirely inadequate.

People have become educated in the art of buying. They wish to have a large variety from which to select their wants, and there must be a good range of prices to fit their different pocket books. Goods must be displayed so they can be seen, compared, and selected by the customers themselves. This takes room, and more room and still more room, until it seems as though the largest rooms quickly become filled up and over crowded. The Dallas Mercantile Co. has decided this won't happen in their new rooms as they are building for a greatly increased business. Dallas is going to grow and her stores must grow with her, or drop behind. The only thing worrying the Mercantile company now is what to do with their immense stock while the rebuilding is being done.

Big lots of new spring merchandise are being received every day. Fine gingham, crepes, plain and flowered, voiles, lace cloths, and many other fine summer fabrics for spring are rolling in every day and it's too late to stop them. Must let them come and dispose of them some way before moving out.

New pumps are in the ladies' shoe department, patents, patents with cloth quarters, strapped pumps with 5 and 6 straps, Cuban heels and pointed toes, all the latest fads and fancies, besides fine dressy shoes made for comfort. But the store will be closed up just when the time comes for people to buy their summer shoes.

A HARD NUT TO CRACK.

What will they do with their large stock of staple goods, and all the fancy spring goods that will arrive in the next few days?

A special sale with big reductions in the price of all winter goods will help some.

Look for their ads. in the papers next week, and don't miss the bargains they will have in shoes, clothing, dress goods, silks, gingham, table linens, underwear for men, women and children, hose, gloves, corsets, ladies' suits and coats, sweaters, overcoats, rubber boots, rubber shoes, and articles of clothing, rain coats, heavy farm shoes, dress shoes, work pants and corduroys.

Every line of winter goods in the house will be reduced below the actual wholesale cost. The manager, Mr. Howe, personally guarantees that every clerk in his employ will be instructed to sell all winter goods at least 5% below actual cost. This guarantees a bed rock price on all staple goods. Any goods that this price won't sell will have to be stored away until the new room is ready, which will be about the first of May.

They expect to do business for awhile in the front part of the store while the contractors are tearing down the back walls and building the new ones back about 100 feet. When this addition is completed the goods will all have to be moved out of the front part while the new cement floor is being laid, and the ceiling and balcony remodeled. While the remodeling at this time will entail a big loss on their spring business, they expect to do enough business the balance of the year to more than make up for it.

Owing to the very low prices and the natural disturbance of their regular business, all sales will be strictly cash. Sale commences at once. The quicker the goods are off the shelves the better it will suit the manager. This sale will have none of the old "sale stunts" that people are so tired of, just lots of goods at less than wholesale cost.

Dallas is the county seat of Polk

county, and here is a handsome \$40,000 court-house of Oregon stone.

CLUB NOTES

Mrs. Gilbert MacGregor, Press Committee.

It was with a distinct feeling of anticipation that the members of the Woman's club assembled in their meeting place, Tuesday, February 2. The program committee had planned one open meeting for each of the four sections but because so much time is given over to business matters, three chairmen of three divisions concluded that nothing worth while could be done towards a satisfying program. It remained for the Young Women's section to carry out the original plan and to give the club a most agreeable and pleasant afternoon.

From their scant leisure these young teachers took enough time to perfect and to stage an amusing one-act play entitled, "A Pot of Broth."

An Irish peasant's kitchen was the background for a good deal of fun; into the open door strolled a tramp carrying an empty sack over his shoulder, and in his pocket, a stone. This stone and his Irish wits procured a good dinner for the traveler while the credulous, seolding wife and more observant, keener-witted husband saw all their food prepared for the priest's dinner disappear in the sack, until finally nothing remained in the wife's hand but the stone.

It was well studied, carefully staged, and faultlessly delivered. The cast was as follows:

Tramp.....Miss Cartwright
Seolding Wife.....Miss Nunn
Jolon.....Miss Rossiter

The program was opened by Miss Dorothy Bennett with a piano solo, a waltz, "A la Bien Orimec," and Miss Alice Grant closed the program by singing "Absent." A rising vote of thanks to the young ladies was the outward expression of appreciation by those present.

As an exception to the rule the business matters of the club did not take up as much time as ordinarily so that there was opportunity to discuss several public measures of interest; the club goes on record by a unanimous vote in favor of retaining the State's Forestry service, and also, in retaining the Girls' Industrial school. The president was instructed to write to the Dallas representative as voicing the club's affirmative opinion on these two matters.

After the reading of the minutes the business brought before the club was soon disposed of. Mrs. Eakin's resignation as chairman of the music section was accepted and Mrs. Gilbert MacGregor was elected in her place. Hereafter the music section will meet the last Wednesday of each month at the home of Mrs. MacGregor.

The sum resulting from the cooked food sale, Wednesday, January 27, was \$20.50. This money is to be sent to the loan fund of the federated clubs. The Dallas club is very well pleased at the result of this latest effort to raise money.

The third week in March will be given up to a course in domestic science, the leader to come from Corvallis. Mrs. Calvin, dean of women, will not assume the duty but will send a very accomplished substitute. The club hopes that all the Dallas women will avail themselves of their privilege to add to their housekeeping knowledge.

Mrs. Patterson, Mrs. Metzger, and Mrs. Hugh Black were appointed by Mrs. Van Orsdel, chairman of the civic section, to meet with the Commercial club and to co-operate with them in beautifying the city. Every member of the club is also a member of this section and it is Mrs. Van Orsdel's wish that as many as can will go to the next meeting of the Commercial club with this end in view. The next meeting of the civic session will be held in the library assembly room Tuesday, February 16.

The club decided by a unanimous vote to hold a yearly bazaar and cooked food sale the first Friday of December. The first effort was successful and with comparatively little work, so that the members feel encouraged to go on with this method of money raising.

The club hopes to have Mrs. Evans at the March meeting.

Home-Guard Club Meets.

The Home-Guard club met yesterday afternoon at the home of Mrs. C. L. Foster. After playing some interesting games the lesson was read by Mrs. Foster and Mrs. Odom, who is helping with the club work. Questions were answered by most of the girls. After the lesson, election of officers took place. Claudia Plank was elected president; Gertrude Ellis, secretary; Pearl Jost, treasurer. There was a good attendance and the girls are very much interested in the work of the club.

Dallas has two planing mills and wood working factories, also an iron works and machine shop.

DRUGGIST BILL KILLED

VOTES DOWN ORDINANCE PERTAINING TO PRESCRIPTIONS

Prefers to Await Action of State Legislature and Avoid Cost of Possible Prosecutions.

The ordinance before the council to regulate the sale of liquor on physicians' prescriptions was defeated at the last session when placed on its final passage. Alderman Hayter thought the aldermanic body should delay action in such matters until the legislature completed and adopted a measure at the present session, thus throwing the expense of prosecutions for violations upon the state rather than upon the city, as would be the case were the council to promulgate a law of its very own. During the discussion, participated in by Aldermen Miller, Young and Hayter, it was considered that the proposed state law would be sufficient to cover all local cases. Mr. Miller thought the council should take the druggists and physicians into their confidences in preparing a measure, if one were necessary, expressing the opinion that they would give the proposition their endorsement and hearty co-operation.

Alderman Young coincided with the views of his co-workers, and declared himself in favor of procrastination, believing the legislature would do a good job in formulating a law regulating the sale of liquors. He said he thoroughly believed that the druggists and physicians of Dallas were in sympathy with such an ordinance as that introduced, but nevertheless there was time after the legislature had completed its labors to further consider the matter if the state measure proved unsatisfactory. The vote was unanimous against the adoption of the ordinance.

Sunday School Convention.

The Polk County Sunday School association will convene at the Christian church, Monmouth, on Saturday, February 13, and continue over Sunday. Following is the program:

Saturday, February 13—Devotional service and address of welcome by F. M. Fisher of Monmouth; state wide vision of the bible school by C. A. Phipps of Portland; registration, assignment, etc.; devotional service, conducted by M. A. Marcy of Falls City; appointment of the committees; address, "How Can We Win the Boy and Girl in the Bible School for the Church," by H. H. Dunkelberger of Dallas; round table discussion by C. A. Phipps; business meeting, report of all committees, election of officers; song service, led by Ben C. Crow of Independence; music, Normal school orchestra; address, "Gripping the Home," by C. A. Phipps.

Sunday, February 14—Bible school at various churches; devotional service by Herbert F. Jones, Monmouth; address by C. A. Phipps; devotional service by W. I. Reynolds, Buena Vista; address, "Teacher Training," by Mrs. L. A. Danenhower of Portland; report of girls' convention.

SUBMARINES.

The Risks They Run and Some of the Things They Can Do.

The modern type of submarine carries five torpedoes, which it can discharge one after the other by means of compressed air. So perfect is the firing arrangement that hardly any shock can be noticed either during or after the discharge, and the equilibrium of the vessel is not upset in the least.

When it is realized that each of these torpedoes is quite capable of making a hole in a battleship as large as a haystack, it will be seen that the sinking of a battleship that is not armored below water is practically an easy task for them.

A submarine vessel, however, runs a considerable risk in even attempting to torpedo another vessel. Before it can fire a torpedo it must come to the surface and show its periscope in order to aim the weapon correctly. If the battleship once sees the periscope the object of the submarine is practically thwarted, for such a vessel can be sunk by a shell from a big gun when only its periscope is visible, because of the fact that the cushion of water above the vessel does not offer sufficient resistance to prevent the shell sinking and hitting it.

While running on the surface of the sea gasoline engines are used to drive the submarines. These engines also generate electricity. In addition to propelling the vessel, and this is stored up. As soon as the submarine dives the gasoline engines stop and it is driven by an electric motor, which gets its power from the stored up electricity. The speed at which the average submarine can travel is eleven knots on the surface and five below water.

A submarine can go to the bottom of the sea near shore and, if it is necessary, "sit" on the bottom for twenty-four hours at a stretch without coming up to the surface to "breathe." The ability to do this comes in very handy when a storm is raging, for below the surface waves are not experienced. Some of the latest types of vessels can run for 4,500 miles without taking in a fresh supply of stores or fuel.

In calm weather the submarine's range of vision is somewhere about eight miles. That is to say, an opposing warship can be seen when it is

eight miles away, and, as at that distance the periscope would be almost, if not quite, invisible, the man-of-war would be unaware of the submarine's presence. Then, by means of the gyroscopic compass, the submarine could fully submerge itself and without even the periscope showing run to within striking distance of the vessel it has designs upon.

The mere fact that before it can strike a submarine has to come to the surface and show its periscope renders it vulnerable, for if the periscope is showing a large vessel knows exactly where the submarine is and can both fire at them and also keep out of the way of torpedoes from them.—Philadelphia Ledger.

THE MEXICAN JAGUAR.

Stopping a Charge of the New World's Most Dangerous Animal.

There is a story of a fierce charge by an infuriated Mexican Jaguar in an article that Mr. Harry H. Dunn writes in the Outing Magazine. A wooded hill, surrounded on two sides by water and on the other two by grass cropped short by the village goats, was set on fire to drive out the beast, which had taken refuge there.

Animals began to come from the tangle. Parrots, disturbed from their mid-day rest, flew in green and red and yellow clouds. Monkeys fled through the tops of the trees. Rabbits and rats and mice scurried underfoot, and we saw one ocelot, a little spotted jungle cat.

Then came the Jaguar. Crossing the sloping side of the hill, the tiger appeared to Felipe, and the fellow, proud of the 73 repeater I had brought with me from Mexico City for him, fired at the spotted apparition crossed an open space in the tangle. Ordinarily Felipe is a good shot, but the rifle was new to him, and he managed only to put the slug in the cat's fore shoulder. The tiger screamed and leaped straight up into the air. When he came down all thought of flight had left him, and he headed for Felipe and myself. The Indian began to pump bullets at the tiger, and I remember noticing that the cat was not leaping or running, but trotting rapidly, as a house cat trots unfrightened about its own home.

We were confronting the most dangerous and most powerful animal in the new world, with the single exception of the Kadiak bear, and I doubt very much if any bear in the world could whip a maddened Mexican tiger. The Jaguar's mouth was open, and his tail streamed straight out behind; he did not lash it from side to side, as I should have expected him to do.

At ten yards Felipe had emptied his magazine, dropped his rifle and whipped out his machete, when I found the tiger's forehead over the sights of the rifle. As the gun cracked the Jaguar halted, staggered forward a short step or two, sank to his fore shoulders and turned over, dead.

POWER OF SILENCE.

Shown in the Art of the Painter and the Orator.

In painting the sacrifice of Iphigenia the artist, it has been said, exhausted the emotions of grief and horror in the faces of the bystanders.

"He has left nothing unsaid. How can he depict her father's sorrow?" was the anxious query of those friends who were watching the development of the picture. The artist threw a mantle over Agamemnon's face. The blank silence was more effective than any pictured woe.

One of the most extraordinary effects produced by absolute silence is recorded in the reports of a convention in which the foremost men of Virginia took part. John Randolph had a measure to carry in which he looked for the opposition of Alexander Campbell, a man then noted for his scholarship and power in debate.

Randolph had never seen the Scotch logician, but he had heard enough of him to make him and his partisans uneasy. When, therefore, the giant stranger first rose to speak in the convention Randolph looked at him with such an air of alarm as to attract the attention of the whole convention, and as he glanced around seemed to be asking for sympathy in his coming defeat. He then composed himself to listen with close attention.

Campbell, aware of this display, hesitated and lost the thread of his argument. Randolph's face by turns as he listened, expressed weariness, indifference and finally contempt. He leaned back and yawned. Campbell sat down hastily. He had lost the whole force of his speech. Not a word had been spoken, but he was defeated.—Washington Star.

Butterfly Pastry.

The favorite delicacy of the native Australian are bugong cakes, which are made from a species of butterfly. Fires are lighted under the trees upon which the butterflies settle, and, suffocated by the smoke, they drop to earth. The bodies are pounded into pulp and made into cakes, which have a very pungent odor, and they have the undesirable effect of making the eater very ill for several days. But if the diet is persevered with the unpleasant symptoms pass away, and the invalids digest them well and become exceedingly fat.

Reformed.

"How is Dick getting along with the woman that married him to reform him?"
"She has reformed him all right."
"Sure enough?"
"You bet. Before he was married he used to be as good as a meal ticket for me, but when I met him yesterday and tried to borrow a five he made me pay back a tenner I owed him!"—Houston Post.

AN EARLY AIRSHIP

It Wouldn't Fly, Although It Got a Trial by Moonlight.

BUT IT CAUSED A SURPRISE.

Story of a Comedy That Was Enacted in the Dead Watches of the Night on the Banks of the Potomac in the Troublesome Wartime Days of 1863.

In the Smithsonian Institution at Washington there hangs an ancient model of an aeroplane. It looks to the casual observer like a small facsimile of the Wright biplane.

But it is many years older than the Wright flying machine. It is the Stringfellow airship, built in the early sixties of the last century, and it once caused the arrest of a spy and conspirator of Professor Joseph Henry, the eminent man of science who was the first secretary of the Smithsonian Institution.

In the summer of 1863 Washington was in a state of the utmost agitation and uneasiness. The Confederate armies moving northward were threatening Washington itself, and southern scouts had raided within sight of the dome of the capitol.

A strong picket line was kept on duty night and day, especially along the banks of the Potomac. In that part of Washington there is a wide space of park known as the mall. There pickets constantly patrolled, keeping an eye upon the distant Virginia shore.

One moonlit midnight a picket pacing to and fro between the river and the Smithsonian Institution, which stood in a lonely part of the mall, saw a solitary man emerge from the shadow of the elms that bordered the grounds. He bore a strange, birdlike, nondescript thing that looked like nothing the sentinel had ever seen before.

Standing out in the open spaces, the solitary man flung his strange appliance into the air; it fluttered for a few feet and then sank to the ground. Again the man tossed it into the air and watched it flutter a short distance, while in the shadow of the elms the picket looked on in bewilderment.

It was no time to give any one the benefit of a doubt. The picket summoned the captain of the guard, and a squad of soldiers suddenly descended on the mysterious man.

"What is your name? What is this thing, and what are you doing with it?" queried the captain of his prisoner. "I am Professor Henry, secretary of the Smithsonian Institution, your honor," said the prisoner. Then he stopped.

In that day for a man to admit that he was seriously experimenting with a flying machine was conclusive evidence of his insanity, and Professor Henry, who had chosen the dead watches of the night in which to experiment with Stringfellow's flying machine, hesitated to tell his captors what he was really doing.

"You're a spy," declared the captain, "and this thing is some kind of machine with which you're signaling to the Confederates."

"I am not a spy," declared Professor Henry. "I am experimenting with a flying machine. That is the truth."

This explanation was greeted with a roar of derisive laughter. The idea that a man of Professor Henry's reputation would fool with a flying machine was ridiculous. Certain now that they had caught a spy, they hustled the professor off to the guardhouse.

Unfortunately for him, his studious habits made him almost unknown in Washington; not a single man at the guardhouse knew him by sight. And so through the long night he was compelled to remain in durance.

At daybreak the captain reported his capture to the colonel in command. That officer, hurrying to the guardhouse, was astonished to find that the spy was his intimate friend, Professor Henry. But his astonishment was nothing compared to the chagrin of the captain and his squad.

Professor Henry, however, not only readily forgave them, but praised their diligence and zeal and admitted that he had given the picket very reasonable ground for suspicion.—Youth's Companion.

Compulsory Military Service.
Napoleon had "conscript" armies under the famous conscription law of General Jourdan in 1798, but the first nation to put the universal military service and army reserve systematically in action was Prussia, at the time of the outbreak of the war of liberation in 1813. The system has been developed since, and in the years since 1870 every European nation except Great Britain has adopted the compulsory service system.—New York Times.

Buttons.

It is only in comparatively modern times that buttons have been utilized as fasteners. The Greeks and Romans knew nothing of them, and though they presented themselves as ornaments in the fourteenth century, buttons were still an undreamed of possibility.

Grateful Suburbanites.

Town—Do you make your cook pay for what she breaks? Suburbs (in amazement)—Make her pay? I should say not. Why, every month, besides paying her salary, we reward her liberally for what she didn't break.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

Those who will not be ruled by the ruler must be ruled by the rock.—Cornish proverb.

WATCH FOR THIS FELLOW

We are informed by our wholesale news company that a subscription faker is working in this territory. He offers standard magazines at greatly reduced rates, and collects as he goes. Described as of medium height, weighs about 140 pounds, wears blue suit and nose glasses. Has victimized many people. Look out for him.

Hayter's Book Store

NEWS DEALER

ANNOUNCEMENT.

To my old friends and patrons, and the many new ones that I hope to gain:

I take this means of announcing that, after a year's lay off, I have again taken charge of my planing mill in Dallas, and am now prepared to promptly fill any and all orders that may be placed with me.

You will please bear in mind that the Dallas Planing mill is the largest and best equipped plant of its kind in Polk county—the only one using a drum sander, without which first class work can not be turned out.

Every man employed in the mill is a competent workman in his special line, and in every case where the order calls for first class work and materials, we guarantee that it will be so filled—at a price defying competition for like materials. If you want a cheap job we can furnish that also. It is our aim to give one dollar's worth of goods for every dollar paid.

Soliciting your patronage, I am, yours truly, F. J. COAD.

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