Long ago the Scotch learned this.

The sturdy old Scotchman must be amused at the recent "discoveries" that oatmeal is the best food in the world.

Our scientific men have been making experiments which prove that Americans eat too much fat and grease and not enough cereals.

The Scotchmen say: "Look at our nation as proof. The sturdiest nation on earth." Still we have one good point to make. We make better oatmeal than the Scotch.

They buy Quaker Oats and consider it the leader of all oatmeals to be had anywhere. If you are convenient to the store you'll probably buy the regular size package. For those who live in the country the large size family package is more satisfactory. Follow the example of the Scotch; eat a Quaker Oats breakfast every day.

PATTEN'S BULL CAMPAIGN PASSES INTO HISTORY

Chicago, May 29.—The great bull campaign in May wheat has passed into history today without "fireworks."

The first sale of May option was made last June at 89 3-4. Last Thursday it sold at 1:35 1-4, a rise of 45 1-2 cents.

There was only one quotation up to noon today when the session ended, for May option at 1:34.

Closing prices, May $1.34; July, 1:17 1-4; Sept. 1.08 1-4; Dec. $1.06 5-8.

Splendid profits have been realized throughout the crop year by all classes of wheat owners. The losses have been paid by the speculators, who sold property they did not own, or piecemeal by consumers of bread.

Tales of magnificent profits from small beginnings made by occasional investors are countless—only second, in fact, to those made by farmers who believed in Patten's predictions of very high prices.

Some professional speculators have also piled up colossal winnings but as a rule most of this class were skeptical of Patten's success, and have contributed to the losses. It is fair to assume that Patten and his immedate associates in the deal certainly cleaned up a profit approximately $5,000,000 while his followers profited to the extent of $4,000,000.

PILL

RECORD

Pacific Horse Liniment is prepared expressly for the needs of horsemen and ranchmen. It is a powerful and penetrating liniment, a remedy for emergencies. A soothing embrocation for the relief of pain, and the best liniment for sprains and soreness. Unequaled for curing the wounds and injuries of BARBED WIRE and for healing cuts, abrasions, sores and bruises. Pacific Horse Liniment is fully guaranteed. No other is so good or helpful in so many ways. If it fails to satisfy, we authorize all dealers to refund the purchase price.

EXTRA LARGE BOTTLES FIFTY CENTS

HOYT CHEMICAL CO., PORTLAND ORE.

BOOKLET FREE

MICRO

ITCHING SCALP DANDRUFF AND FALLING HAIR

are but outward signs of the evil done in secret by myriads of dandruff germs sapping the life blood of the hair. Micro kills the parasite, soothes the itching scalp, gives lustre to the hair and stops it falling out. A single application gives relief and proves its worth. Save your hair before too late. Micro prevents baldness. It is a delightful dressing for the hair, free from grease and sticky oils.

Ask your druggist for free booklet.

HOYT CHEMICAL CO., PORTLAND, OREGON

Every Woman

is interested and should know about the wonderful MARVEL Whirling Spray The new Vaginal Syringe. Best—Most convenient. It cleanses instantly.

Ask your druggist for it. If he cannot supply the MARVEL, accept no other, but send stamp for illustrated book—sealed. It gives full particulars and directions invaluable to ladies. MARVEL CO. 44 East 23d Street, NEW YORK.

Lane-Davis Drug Co.'s Five Stores Woodward, Clarke & Co., Portland.

MEN NAMED FOR SIUSLAW PORT COMMISSION

(Guard Special Service)

Mapleton, May 29.—At the mass convention held here today the following men were recommended for appointment by Governor Benson as commissioners of the port of Siuslaw, which was created at the election in the western Lane county precincts Tuesday, and to handle the $100,000 for the improvement of the harbor: I. B. Cushman, George B. Camp, M. D. Johnson, E. P. Waite and Thomas A. Yost.

NEWS NOTES OF BUSY SPRINGFIELD

J. W. Green and family from Wisconsin, arrived here this week to make their future home. Mr. Green is a brother-in-law of Ole Halverson.

John B. Bell, city treasurer for Springfield, who was elected at the last December election to succeed B. A. Washburne, has resigned, owing to his intended departure from the city.

E. Wells was in Portland the early part of week making purchases for his shoe repair shop and also buying a stock of new shoes, which he will carry in connection. He will now have a complete line of both ladies and gents shoes.

The Arnold Amusement company has pitched a tent on the vacant lot west of the postoffice and are entertaining old and young each evening with a real old-fashioned merry-go-round.

Earnest Bartlett, proprietor of the "Koo-I-Noor,' better known as the Springfield bakery, has failed in his business and the doors to his place of business are now closed and the patrons of this place now find it necessary to seek other places for sweetmeats, bread, pastry, ice cream, etc.

Grovr Kestly has finished his year as principal of the Ontario public schools and returned home last Sunday evening as far as Eugene, and Monday evening came over to Springfield for a short visit with his parents and friends. We understand that Grover will take up law as he is not satisfied with teaching, though he has been very successful in his work at Ontario.—News.

THE UNKNOWN DEAD.

There are graves that lie in the forest deep,
There are graves on the plain alone,
Where the fallen soldiers calmly sleep
'Neath the plain board marked "Unknown."

There are graves where no prayer was ever heard
Nor sound of the muffled drum,
But their dirge is sung by the forest bird,
While the wild bees drowsily hum.

Heed not if the falling drops greet our ears
As we deck each lowly bed.
God's clouds are weeping sorrowful tears
O'er the graves of the unknown dead.

Nerve of a Wounded Soldier.

One day an army surgeon was dressing the wound of a soldier who had been shot in the neck near the carotid artery. Suddenly the blood vessel gave

"LET IT GO!"

way, and just as quickly the surgeon thrust his finger into the hole to stop the flow.

"Doctor," said the soldier, "what does that mean?"

"It means death," said the surgeon calmly.

"How long can I live?" asked the soldier, whose mind was perfectly clear.

"Until I remove my finger," said the doctor.

The soldier asked for pen and paper, wrote his will and an affectionate letter to his wife and when the last thing was done said quietly:

"Let it go!"

The surgeon withdrew his finger, the blood rushed out, and in a few moments the man was dead.

Roseburg has $100,000 in building improvements under way, besides over a mile of street paving.

The Mission

Of those corpuscles in your blood that have been called "Little Soldiers," is to fight for you against the disease germs that constantly endanger your health. These corpuscles are made healthy and strong by the use of Hood's Sarsaparilla.

This medicine is a combination of more than 20 different remedial agents in proportions and by a process known only to ourselves and it has for thirty years been constantly proving its worth.

No substitute, none "just-as-good."

THE UNLEARNED ROAD.

There is a road all travel-worn,
And rutted deep by men;
A way that stretches ages long
Between the Now and Then.
Deep are the shadows gathered there
Along the unlearned way,
But youth sees not, nor asks, nor cares,
But pays, as youth must pay.

Look down those stretching years, oh youth,
Between the Now and Then;
Look down this shad'wy road, and learn
How unnamed, unmarked men,
All travel-stained and conflict-worn,
Have done good labor there;
For those safe-anchored at the Here
Must help those calling "Where."

Here grows soft turf, there hides a snare,
And here a stepping-stone,
To mark an upward leap along
The path each treads alone.
There stood a man who cried to men
To spring to country's call;
And here a mother's gentle heart
Was broken—but gave all.

Here sorrow slept, there grief hit hard,
Here revelry held sway;
Here died a friend, there lived a foe,
Here swept a space away
Amid kind Nature's green and gold,
Where lapping waters sang
A sleeping song to grief-bowed souls;
And here a lover sprang.

To greet a lover's outstretched arms;
And there a requiem
Gave voice to death-stilled voice, and here
A rose's thorn-decked stem
Brought blood to sweetheart's hands, but too,
Brought lovelight to dear eyes;
And there the battle's lust struck deep,
And here its grim toll lies.

Long is the road that winds along
Between the Then and Now;
And steep or straight, or black or bright,
As each soul questions "How?"

VALUE OF RAIL ROADS.

(Albany Democrat.)

The Guard says that Eugene could well afford to pay $50,000 for a railroad extending 25 miles in any direction, and is probably correct. Albany has them practically extending in six directions, considering the Springfield and the Lebanon lines as distinct as they are partially and in a business way. That means an advantage of $300,000 altogether. That part of it is immaterial. The fact is simply that Albany has the railroad goods already, and it is easily worth more than the figures named. The railroads coming to Albany from so many directions give the city an important prestige. Recently a couple of families, without any previous literature, looked at a map and picked out Albany, because of the railroads centering here. It looked good before and after coming.

Marion F. Stafford was today appointed administrator of the estate of his father, Hon. James M. Stafford, who died a few weeks ago. E. Hanson, T. E. Seavey and J. H. Spores were named as appraisers. The estimated value of the property is $32,000, of which $7,000 is personal property and the remainder real property.

Excavating was begun this afternoon for Fred Fisk's two apartment houses at East Eleventh and Oak streets. Each building will contain four apartments for housekeeping.

HOMER DAVENPORT AND WIFE SEPARATE

Portland, May 28.—Homer Davenport and wife have parted. The cartoonist will hereafter live at Goshen, N. Y., where he has already established himself with his horses. Mrs. Davenport will have the custody of their three children, and continue to reside at the Davenport show farms at Morris Plains, N. J.

It is said they have not been living together happily since Davenport returned from his trip to Arabia. Davenport is quoted by a New York paper as saying that no divorce proceedings will be instituted and no scandal is connected with the separation. Incompatability of temperament is given as the cause.

BOYS DEFEND A BRIDGE.

They Were In Charge of Their Teachers, Gray Headed Ministers.

"An order came from General Lee for every sick and wounded man who was able to report at Staunton river bridge, as General Cortz with 2,700 men was advancing to burn the bridge," writes a survivor.

"Colonel Farrington put me in command of the artillery. After telling each man what I expected him to do and how to do it I received an order from Colonel Farrington to report at once to his headquarters. I found he wished to hold a council of war. During our talk two and I think three old gray headed ministers reported

"FIRE LOW AND FAST!"

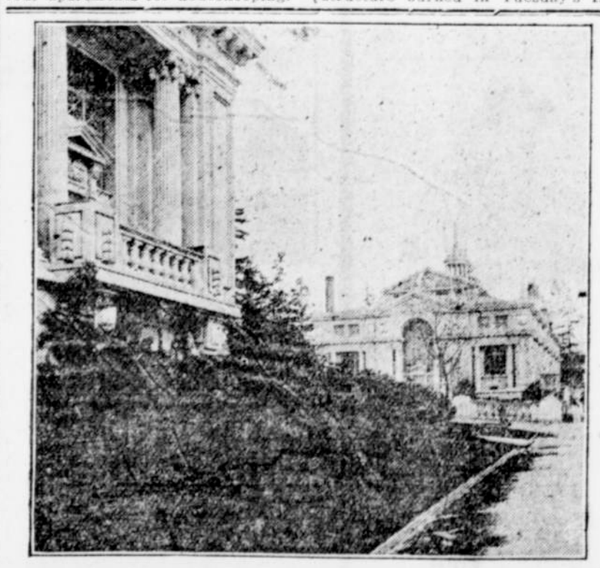
that they were there with their schoolboys to help save the bridge.

"It occurred to me at once that this was our chance, and I advised Colonel Farrington to put the boys in the breastworks on the other side of the river, the river being behind them and the enemy in front of them. The colonel agreed at once. The ministers began to protest on account of the age of the boys. The colonel asked if they did not come to help save the bridge, and he insisted upon their holding their position.

"The rest of the command was then placed in breastworks on the south side of the river. I then went at once back to the artillery. I had scarcely reached it when I saw the enemy come out and form in line of battle to charge the bridge, four times our number. My heart went out to those boys. I opened fire on the enemy at once with the four guns and did all the harm I could. I tried to make them think that we had a large force in their front. At this time the order on the other side was given to charge. Down came 2,500 men on those boys and disabled soldiers. Not a word did we hear from the boys until the enemy were within about 200 yards of them, when one of the dear old ministers sprang upon the works and gave the order, 'Fire low and fast!' The little fellows swarmed up from the ground like 'yellow jackets.' I do not know that they killed many, but the result was that the enemy was repulsed and as badly frightened as I ever saw.

"The bridge was saved, and in my judgment saved by the preachers and boys."

S. H. Friendly is having contractors figure on a brick or concrete warehouse to replace the wooden structure burned in Tuesday's fire.



DETAIL OF THE EXPOSITION GARDENS AT ALASKA-YUKON-PACIFIC EXPOSITION.

At the bases of all of the buildings of the Alaska-Yukon-Pacific exposition are great thickets of rhododendron, the state flower; the cactus dahlia, which is the official flower of the exposition, and of other bright colored blooms. Much of the native cover of Douglass fir and the rank growth of Washington fern have also been left, and as a result the landscaping features of the fair will be as notable and beautiful as any other. The picture shows a copse of rhododendron and fir near the European building. Across the Cascades is the Oriental Exhibits building, which is similarly treated. The rhododendrons of the Pacific northwest, both in variety and perfection of growth, are unapproachable. This magnificent race of flowering shrubs is found in various parts of America, but botanists agree that it is at its most splendid development in the state of Washington.

HERE'S THE SECRET, MOTHER

"It's the Baking Powder,—not much like your old-style kind that cost three times as much and wasn't half as good."

"Well, it's just wonderful. Everything you make is light as a feather and the best I ever tasted. In my time, I thought I was a fine cook when I could get a cake to look like that. And to think it always comes out right! How foolish I've been to stick to the high-priced kind,—forty or fifty cents a pound and no better than they were fifty years ago!"

Baking Powders have improved along with everything else in the last fifty years. We guarantee that today the *Best at Any Price* is

KC BAKING POWDER

The modern, up-to-date leavener, the summit of perfection in Baking Powder

If you don't like it *better* than any other,—your grocer will return your money.

Guaranteed to comply with all Pure Food Laws—*Purity*
Guaranteed to please you best—*Satisfaction*
Guaranteed to save you money—*Economy*

No "Trust" prices,—a 25-ounce can for 25 cents.
Get a can on trial from your grocer; get it *today*.

DeWITT'S KIDNEY AND BLADDER PILLS FOR BACKACHE

Weak Kidneys, Lame Back and Inflammation of the Bladder

A WEEK'S TRIAL 25c

SKETCH OF LIFE OF WILLIAM SIMMONS

William Simmons, a respected pioneer of Oregon, died at Salem, May 27. During the last five years he has been an invalid as the result of a stroke of paralysis.

"Uncle Billy," as he was familiarly known by his friends, was born at Rugate, Surry Co, England, May 21, 1836. He entered the English navy at the age of 16, seeing service in the Crimean war. After his retirement from service he became a citizen of the United States about 1859 at Oregon City. He later moved to Boston Mills in Linn county, moving to Springfield in 1874, where he engaged in carpentry and milling until 1886. He then returned to his old home in Linn county, near Shedds, at which place he resided until his removal to the Sanitarium 5 years ago. He was married to Mrs. M. A. Warner, October 29, 1859, who passed to the Great Beyond six years ago. He was a Christian of the Baptist faith for 41 years. He leaves four step-children, Mrs. Janette S. Brock of Shedds, Mrs. Fred Y Warner and Mrs. Agnes Harlow of Tekca, Wash., and Mrs. Jennie Snyder of Portland. Also two brothers, Alfred Simmons of Salem and E. J. Simmons of Eugene. His remains were laid to rest at Shedds.

JUST A TEDDY BEAR.

Kick it through the muddy street,
Cuff it here and there,
Trample it 'neath rushing feet—
It's just a Teddy Bear.

Judges wipe their feet on it,
Brokers tweak its ears;
Railroad magnates pass it by
With sardonic sneers.

Archibald grins to see it lie
On the garbage pile;
John D. casts his eye on it
With placid smile.

Ever see a crowd of boys
Lately terrified
By a watch-dog gather round
When the dog was tied?

Poke it with sharp ends of sticks,
Yell, and howl and screech,
All of them quite well assured
They are out of reach?

* * * * * *

Tease, the ragged little brute,
Punch it, pull its hair;
Let each trust join in pursuit—
It's just a Teddy Bear.

—James J. Montague.

"Pa!"
"Well?"
"What is conscience?"
"A thing that we always believe ought to bother the other fellow."—Cleveland Leader.

CUT GLASS

For Quality and Price
Our Line has no Equal

Souvenir Spoons

New Line! New Designs!
Prices Right

Maurer-Coppernoll Jewelry Co., Inc.

542 Willamette St.

Our Second Shipment of
Seth Thomas and W. L. Gilbert

CLOCKS

Just Arrived. We now have the Newest and Best line of **Good Clocks** in the city.

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