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Fire and Water.
Why does water put out fire? Water reduces the temperature of the flame below the point of ignition; therefore it cannot burn. Water does not smother the flames even when the burning brand is completely immersed in a tank of water, because the first contact puts out the fire—that is, reduces the temperature of the flame below the point of ignition.

Considerate.
Mrs. Dove—Henry, I think you are positively cruel. Here I've tried so hard to cook you a nice dinner and you haven't had a word to say to me about it. Mr. Dove—Darling, I love you too much for that. If I said what I thought, you'd never speak to me again.

Painfully Economical.
Husband—You are not economical. Wife—Well, if you don't call a woman economical who saves her wedding dress for a possible second marriage, I'd like to know what you think economy is?

Measured the Time.
An old sailor was being examined in an assault case by a cute young lawyer, who questioned his veracity regarding a matter of time.

"You had no watch, and yet you are positive that the defendant was only ten minutes absent. I doubt if you are able to estimate ten minutes of time correctly," he said.

"Try me," said the old tar. The lawyer drew his watch from his pocket and said, "When I call out 'Now' you allow ten minutes to pass, and when it is up call out 'Time's up.'" The old salt nodded, and the lawyer called out "Now." Slowly the time passed, and the lawyer, with watch in hand, tried to wheedle him into an admission that time was up. The sailor paid no heed and exactly at the end of the ten minutes shouted, "Time's up." The bewildered lawyer turned round confused at the court's loud laughter, and his eye lighted on the courtroom clock behind him, which had assisted the old sailor in his task.

A Few Corrections.
A few things picked up from a child's schoolbook: Never say, "I don't think it will rain." What you mean is, "I do think it will not rain." "All over the world" is bad; say "Over all the world." "The reason why" is not only incorrect, but doesn't sound as well as "The reason that." In the King James version of the Bible, quoted by some authorities as a standard of pure English, one may find the following, which occurs in the Lord went forth and smote in the camp of the Assyrians a hundred and fourscore and five thousand, and when they arose early in the morning, behold they were all dead corpses." In other words, the corpses arose early in the morning and found themselves dead. Don't say "A man fell off the dock." A man might fall into a dock, but it is better than to say he fell off a hole.

Tablets! Tablets! Tablets!
At McCormick's.

A Modern Thanksgiving

By MARGARET LEE

Of all the long days he had ever lived through, that Thanksgiving day seemed to Jack Sherman the very longest. Out of numerous invitations he had chosen to accept a week end visit to a country house, and the first face he recognized in the group waiting his arrival was that of Miss Anne Dinsmore, a girl who had refused him during the previous week. It had been easy enough to avoid her throughout the forenoon and afternoon. The house was a roomy one, rambling and full of unexpected halls and recesses. Jack could get away from Miss Dinsmore, but not from the pain of her decided "No." So he played golf and billiards, bridge and everything suggested by his host and hostess, and wondered all the time where she might be in the house and what lucky man was gazing into her beautiful eyes.

When the jolly guests were all seated at the long table he was suddenly conscious of them bent gravely upon him from across the festive flowers and candles. Sherman gave her a steady look, full of unutterable meaning, and began opening his napkin, which seemed to require unusual attention. A hoarse cry of "Fire! Fire! Fire!" brought all the guests to their feet. While they stared about them, wondering, their host pulled off his coat and darted toward the kitchen. Sherman followed him, and Mrs. Pelham, with her bewildered friends about her, flocked in pursuit. The kitchen, however, only presented a fine interior,

"and I'll pass it out to you."
"But you, sir?"
"If I can't do it, I'll come back."
The next minute Sherman had disappeared in the stable door, and Foster, the stableman, hastened to bring help to the task of saving the carriage house. Sherman found his progress blocked by a closed door, and while he felt and fumbled for the handle it was suddenly opened from within and Miss Dinsmore, in her blue silk dinner dress, stood before him.



MISS DINSMORE WAS VIGOROUSLY FANNING HERSELF.

"Yes, I came for Spot." She drew aside the long train of her skirt and showed him a tiny dog wrapped in the folds. "He is all right so far, but how get out? I can't get a window open, and the smoke rushes in when I try the door."

"Keep cool," said Sherman, amazed at the girl's courage. "I'll get a window open. I came for this hose."

He glanced at the long rubber pipe hanging on the walls and then set to work at the window.

"How did you know Spot was here?" he asked as he moved about, more to distract her attention than from curiosity.

"I first called him in the house; then I remembered that he had a habit of running down here to play with the stable dogs. You see what it is, Spot, to seek evil companions. Mr. Sherman, I can help you with that heavy hose. It is well to be muscular."

She stepped out of her skirt as she spoke, left Spot in it, carefully covered, and assisted Sherman to bring the end of the hose to the window. Several men outside were waiting, and the hose being drawn to the ground, Sherman dropped Spot into some one's arms and then helped Miss Dinsmore to fresh air and safety.

"It was lucky for you," he remarked, "that the fire was burning away from that particular corner."

"Why, I felt sure of being able to open a window in that room. Suppose you had not had the courage to come for the hose?"

"Very often one portion of a house or building will be left intact," said Sherman, avoiding her eyes and glancing at the men, who were now drenching the roof of the carriage house.

Shouts and cries of welcome soon announced the arrival of the fire company. The ruins of the stable were left to their fate, and the saving of the carriage house became the main object of the energetic workers. Every one declared that success was due to the fact that the stable hose had been put to use at a critical moment, and Sherman became the hero of the hour. The worst being realized and over, the Pelhams remembered that their guests must be somewhat hungry. A cold repast was served, and then a crowd of laughing people undertook to restore order out of the surrounding chaos. The furniture had been carried out and placed anywhere beyond reach of the expected flames.

"It looks like an auction at Hilo's," remarked Mrs. Pelham. "Does any one remember where my wraps were deposited? There is my wardrobe, but it is empty."

"I would not mind getting into one of them," said Miss Dinsmore. "I be-



"GREAT SCOTT!" HE CRIED. "YOU HERE?"

with its glowing ranges and busy cook and assistants. A breathless stableman was pointing to a dark wreath of smoke ascending from the stable and managed to explain to his master that the water was frozen and his helpers were getting out the animals while he came for aid and advice.

A hasty council of the men was held on the kitchen porch. It was two miles to the nearest town and fire department. Benson, without adding to his dinner dress, made a record run to the carriage house and was soon seen speeding an automobile down the road.

The watchers took in the situation. The buildings were arranged in a semi-circle, and the house was separated from the great barn by a little grove of trees. There was a wind, quite high enough to carry sparks to the roof, and Pelham decided to form a bucket brigade and try by drenching the roof to save his home.

The women insisted upon being allowed to collect the pails and tubs, and Sherman ran down to the stable to see if all the animals were safe.

The flames now reddened the sky. Neighbors were arriving on foot, in wagons and on bicycles. No one felt any hope of saving the outbuildings, so their contents were carried and dragged to the lawn, and here Mrs. Pelham held an impromptu reception. All at once Miss Dinsmore was missed from the excited group, and while one declared that she had gone in the direction of the fire, another said she was in the house. Meanwhile Sherman had been making certain investigations on his own account. Having looked at the trembling dumb creatures blanketed and tethered under some trees near the brook, he returned to the buildings. One of the stablemen was sadly contemplating the carriage house and wishing he could save it.

"If I had the hose out of the stable," he muttered, "I think it could be done."

"How do you mean?" asked Sherman.

"Why, the water is running in the carriage house, and there's no end to it, but the long hose is kept in the stable."

"Whereabouts?" asked Sherman eagerly.

The man pointed to a corner of the building, which was modern.

"Just in that room, sir, on the ground floor. But no one could get through the smoke."

Sherman made a dash for the car-

gin to feel cold. Spot is shivering. I think I'll search for a coat."

"Suppose you women go back to the house. I feel sure that all danger is over, and we'll lug in the properties as fast as possible," said Pelham.

"Why can't we have a dance first?" suggested Sherman. "Just bring in the piano and play turn about. The rooms are too full for dancing when all these treasures are in place. The ball will warm us better than anything else."

"I guess by the time we get these articles inside we won't feel very cool," said Benson dryly.

"I'll hire some of the townspeople to put them back," said Pelham. "Let us have the ball."

"Yes, indeed," agreed Mrs. Pelham. "All the neighbors who came to help will enjoy it, and we'll have a jolly Thanksgiving day in spite of the fire."

The dance proved to be a great success. The fire company people enjoyed it from the doorways and windows, the cook emptied the larder in his efforts to feed the mob, and a few intelligent workers replaced the furniture in the upper rooms and halls.

Toward midnight some professional musicians arrived on the scene.

Provisions arrived also, the odors of cooking were in the air and a hot sup-

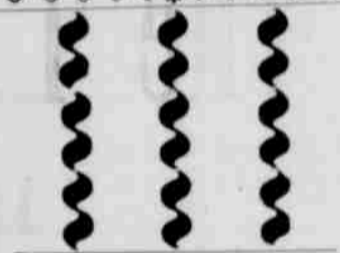
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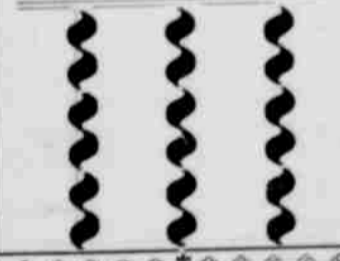


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