

## SMITH PAYS

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

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

Address.

FRANK L. SMITH MEAT CO.

"Fighting the Beef Trust"  
PORTLAND, OREGON.

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.

Troubles of the Ancestors.

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.

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 \$600 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 ANNUAL CRUISE

February 5, 1910, by "Crescent" Kurfourer, 73 days, including 34 days Egypt and Palestine. \$400 up, including hotels, shore excursions, etc.

FRANK C. CLARK, Times Bldg., New York

Painless Dentistry

Out of town people can have their teeth and jaw-plates fitted in one day, if necessary.

We will give you a 22% gold or porcelain crown for \$3.50

Gold Crowns 5.00

22% Bridge Teeth 3.50

Gold Fillings 1.00

Enamel Fillings 1.00

Silver Fillings .50

Gold Folders 2.50

Best Red Rubber Plates 6.00

Best Red Rubber Plates 7.50

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Best Red Rubber Plates 7.50

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.

House-hunter—And these stairs creak terribly.

Agent—Yes; we furnish this new patent burglar alarm staircase without extra charge.—Lafayette Weekly.

Mother will find Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup the best remedy to use for their children during the teething period.

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.

FILES CURED IN 6 TO 14 DAYS

PAZO OINTMENT is guaranteed to cure any case of itching, blind, bleeding or fretting files in 6 to 14 days or money refunded.

Profess to Wait.

"You should buy all your Christmas gifts now."

"That's what they say, but I'm not so sure of it. You see, I've made up my mind to give several of my friends a dozen eggs apiece—no matter what they cost—and I hate to think of buying 'em now."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of J. C. Watson

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.

HOWARD E. BURTON—Lawyer and Chemist, Leadville, Colorado. Specializes in Gold, Silver, Lead, Zinc, Copper, Iron, Tin, etc. Also in the treatment of all kinds of diseases. Office: 1010 Broadway, New York.

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 and most delicious vegetables, plant the best seeds.

Ferry's seeds are the 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 Catalog

Free on request

R. M. FERRY & CO., DETROIT, MICH.

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.

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.

Formula 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.

THE USE OF FLOWERS.

God might have bade the earth bring forth

Enough for great and small, The oak tree and the cedar tree, Without a flower at all.

We might have had enough, enough For every want of ours, For luxury, medicine and toll, And yet have had no flowers.

Then wherefore, wherefore were they made,

All dyed with rainbow light, All fashioned with supremest grace, Uprising day and night—

Sprinkling in valleys green and low, And on the mountains high, And in the silent wilderness

Where no man passes by!

Our outward life requires them not— Then wherefore had they birth? To minister delight to man,

To beautify the earth; To comfort man—to whisper hopes Where'er his faith is dim, For who so careth for the flowers Will care much more for him.

—Mary Howitt.

## CONFIDENCES

After the dishes had been washed and put away, Mrs. Pratt and her married daughter, Mary, sat down to discuss those things which they really wished to talk about. It is true that ever since Mrs. Pratt's arrival at noon the conversation had never once halted—as was indeed only natural, for mother and daughter had not seen each other since the latter's wedding-day, seven years before. But while they had sorted over a wealth of conversational odds and ends, they had tacitly laid on one side all the pieces that interested them the most, until at last, when the evening lamp shed its radiance over the room, mother and daughter sat down and looked at each other attentively.

Very much alike were Mrs. Pratt and her married daughter, Mary. The same perpendicular line marked their foreheads, the same tight lines com-

pressed their lips, and each had the same firm chin. But Mrs. Pratt's eyes and twinkles lurking in them and her mouth displayed many a tender smile—twinkles and smiles which were not visible in Mrs. Pratt's married daughter, Mary.

"Mary," said Mrs. Pratt, "John doesn't look so contented as I'd like to see him."

John's footsteps were still echoing from the sidewalk as he made his way to the grocery store where he had worked for the last ten years.

"No, he doesn't," said Mary, shaking her head and setting her chin, "though I'm sure I've done everything I can to help him. But somehow poor old John doesn't seem to get along like other men."

"M-m-m-m," said Mrs. Pratt. "In the first place," said Mary, "when I saw that his money wouldn't be enough for comfort, I made up my mind that I'd help, too, for when we got married I had my heart set on two new hats every year and a woman so do the washing. Anyhow, I got John to build me a coop, and I kept chickens and sold the eggs."

"It didn't pay, though. In winter, when eggs were scarce, the chickens wouldn't lay, though you can be sure I did my best to make them, and in the summer eggs were so plentiful and cheap that it didn't make much difference whether the hens laid or not. Sixteen chickens I had, and when I found out they didn't pay, they lasted us sixteen weeks—one every Sunday. John declared at last that he wouldn't eat them—but he ate them."

It would have been difficult to say whether Mary looked the more determined when she told of trying to make the hens lay or when she mentioned that John continued to eat chicken.

"Then I went into a sort of partnership with Mr. Valentine, who keeps the big grocery store where John works," continued Mary. "I was to supply him with home-made pies and cakes, he was to sell them, and the profits were to be divided between us."

"But he ate them!"

"He ate them!"

"He ate them!"

"He ate them!"

"He ate them!"

"He ate them!"

"He ate them!"

"He ate them!"

"He ate them!"

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"He ate them!"

"He ate them!"

"He ate them!"

Mary's lips tightened at the recollection.

"First off," she said, "I made too many, and they nearly all went stale, and when I made only a few it didn't pay."

"What did John say to all this?"

"He ate the stale ones, but I don't remember that he said anything. I was too busy to notice him much because I was opening the millinery shop just then. I wrote you about that."

"Yes."

"Of course if I'd had a proper stock it would have been different, but I had to do the best I could with what I had. The first two months I paid the rent out of it, and along toward the end of the third month I had a rummage sale and sold everything out. Most women would have been discouraged at that, but I wasn't."

"It was then that you started your cooking classes?" asked her mother.

"Yes. I wrote you about that, too. But only four joined, and twenty lessons at three dollars a course was only fifteen cents each, or sixty cents for the four, and sometimes they'd spoil a dollar's worth of food in a single lesson. Of course John ate some of it, but I finally thought it best to give the class up. If I could only give him a little of my ambition!"

"Mary," said her mother, "I do believe there's only one thing you haven't tried, and if I were you, I'd try that, too."

"What is it?"

Looking attentively at her, Mary's mother was silent a moment; then she said, "Mary, I'd try to make him happy."

"Well," said Mary, slowly, at last, "I suppose I might even try that."

And as Mary's mind busied itself with details, the faintest possible twinkle appeared in her eyes.

The night following the departure of Mary's mother, John came home and found his slippers waiting for him.

It was a little thing, but John's expression was a study as he put on his slippers, and when he walked into the dining-room he held his shoulders back like a man whose slippers had been found for him, and who was consequently conscious of his worth.

The next night John feasted on his favorite vegetable—which was cauliflower—and regaled himself with his favorite dessert—which was cottage pudding.

He was still at the pudding when a neighbor's dog came and howled unpleasantly under the dining-room window. John opened the window and spoke to the dog with such a tone of authority and decision that the dog ceased and went away, ashamed.

The next night John found a fire in the open grate, and when he had finished his dinner, Mary produced a corn-popper and a bag of corn, and professing ignorance on the subject, she let John teach her how to pop the corn.

A month or so passed, and one noon John came in with the step of a conqueror.

"Mr. Valentine called me into his private office to-day," he said to Mary. "He said that Mr. Wilcox was leaving, and he asked me if I could take his place. The salary is just twice as much as I have been getting, and it didn't take me long to say I'd try it."

Before Mary's mind rose a vision of two new hats every year, and of a woman doing the washing. Hope, long deferred, swelled in Mary's heart.

"Mr. Valentine said he'd been watching me the last month," continued John, "and he said if I kept on as I had been doing he'd be satisfied."

"John," said Mary, her voice shaking a bit, "do you think you can do it?"

"Do you think I can, Mary?" he asked.

"I know you can!" cried Mary. "Mary! Mary!" whispered John. "And so do I know I can!"—Youth's Companion.

To Whom Honor Is Due.

As a pendant to the story of the professor who, upon being questioned on the witness-stand, declared that he was "the greatest living scientist," saying apologetically afterward that he "was on oath," comes the following anecdote from one of the New England colleges:

Dr. H. had been unfolding to his class in physics a new and startling idea, and at the end of the explanation one of his students said, deferentially, "Is that your own theory, professor?"

"No," the professor replied. "But," he added, reassuringly, "it's a good one."

A Gastronomic Discovery.

"Bobby," said the boy's mother, "here is some nice oatmeal mush for your breakfast."

"I don't like it," answered the youthful epicure. "Oatmeal mush is only just paste with the seeds left in."

—Washington Star.

Patent medicine advertisements are attractive reading for women, because they have a great deal to say about women who suffer in silence.

## 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 effervescent tablets called Sarsatabs. 100 Doses \$1.

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 cheekbones high, The cheerful face, the willing hand, That serves the proudest in the land—His back yard you may scan with care; No dirty linen airing there!

Due Regard for Appearance.

"Maria, 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!"

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 AND GUARANTEED WATERPROOF

\$3.22

AT ALL GOOD STORES CATALOGUE FREE

MADE IN U.S.A. BY THE Slicker Co., Ltd., Toronto, Can.

MAPLEINE

A Syrup used the same as lemon or vanilla. It dissolves granulated sugar in water and adds Mapleine, a delicious syrup is made and a syrup better than maple. Mapleine is sold by grocers. If not send for 2c. bottle and recipe book. Crescent Mfg. Co., Seattle, Wn.

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 Rayo, 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 light-giving 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 13 x 18.

We also make Honor Roll Shoes for men, Leading Lady Shoes, Yarns Cushion Shoes, Special Merit School Shoes and Work Shoes.

F. Mayer Boot & Shoe Co.

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GREAT FOR PAIN