

E. & W. Chandler The Different Store

SHOES

Delayed Shipment Just In

Ladies, Misses and Children's
Whites, Blacks and Browns

Scuffers for the Little Ones
Gun Metal, Patents and Browns

The lightest running washing machine
on the market

The MARSWELLS
We have 'em

Made to Measure Clothes
Our Specialty

*A little thing like being under fire can't stop them
from taking a chew of Gravely!*



When He Gets that Pouch of Real GRAVELY Chewing Plug You Sent Him

A man's first impulse is to share a good thing. Real Gravely Plug has been spread all over America simply by the Gravely user offering a small chew to his friends. Tobacco like that is worth sending. It means something when it gets there.

Give any man a chew of Real Gravely and he will tell you that's the kind to send. Send the best!

Ordinary plug is false economy. It costs less per week to chew Real Gravely. Because a small chew of it lasts a long while.

If you smoke a pipe, slice Gravely with your knife and add a little to your smoking tobacco. It will give flavor—improve your smoke.

SEND YOUR FRIENDS FIVE OR TEN REAL GRAVELY POUCHES

Deniers all at once! Here's why: It's 20¢ pouches. A 3¢ stamp will put them in boxes in any Training Camp or Seaport of the U. S. A. When "over there" a 3¢ stamp will take it to him. Your money will supply envelopes and give you official directions how to address.

P. E. GRAVELY TOBACCO CO., Danville, Va.

The Patent Pouch Keeps It Fresh and Clean and Good

—It is not Real Gravely without this Protection Seal

Established 1882

Herbold and Billie Barber are visiting in Pine Valley.

Sheep Men—Buy your Sheep Dip at Richland Drug Store.—ad

The W. H. M. S. will meet with Mrs. Thos. Seigel on next Thursday afternoon, May 16th.

Lou Taylor, formerly of Robinette but late of Santa Barbara, Calif., is visiting in this section.

George Densley has purchased a half interest in the Chandler auto agency from Thos. Ritch at Baker.

You will like "Monopole" peanut butter; it comes in quart jars, no cans to throw away; sold at Raley's.—ad

Francis Herr was a Baker visitor Saturday evening.

Try "Monopole" apple butter, its delicious; 25¢ lb at Raley's.—ad

Barney Eidson is building an office and stock room at his lumber yard in Richland.

Mrs. Wm. Masterson left this week to visit her son Ray, who is in the hospital at Vancouver.

Our old friend Everett Brooks enlisted in the engineer corps of the U. S. Army at Portland last week.

Fred McDowell left for Baker yesterday morning in answer to a call from Uncle Sam "to report immediately."

YOUR PATRIOTIC DUTY

That every pound of wheat that can be spared may be shipped to France, the Federal government has asked that no family keep more than a 30-day supply of flour on hand until the new wheat crop is marketed this fall. Hence the following appeal from the Baker County Food Administrator:

All private consumers having flour on hand in excess of 30 days supply are requested by the Food Administration as a patriotic duty to return it to the local merchant, and merchants are requested to receive such flour and pay for same, either the cost price or the present market price, and pass it along to the trade without profit to himself. Careful account must be kept of the flour so returned and report made to this office so that we may advise the administration, and an equivalent amount will be released for foreign shipment. The people who return this flour will then be making their direct contribution to the cause of the war.

Also all wheat remaining on the farms should be immediately marketed through the customary channels. Please notify the undersigned of all amounts on hand so that we may report the same to the proper authorities. All such wheat should be marketed by the 15th.

C. L. Palmer, Baker, Ore.
Food Administrator Baker county

Buy your Ice Cream and Soda Water at Richland Drug Store.—ad

Richland Red Cross auxiliary will hereafter meet on Wednesday afternoons instead of Tuesday.

Miss Bessie Quimby returned from Robinette Tuesday, having finished a very successful term of school at that place.

No better fishing tackle can be found than the kind we sell. Buy here and you'll bring home the fish you hook. Saunders Bro's.

In order to bring the spirit of home just a little closer to the soldiers in the big cantonments on the Pacific Coast, the national war work council of the Y. M. C. A. in the Western department, is asking for a photograph of the most familiar spot in this section. From the picture a lantern slide will be made and thrown upon the screen in the Y. M. C. A. buildings. An effort is being made to secure good, clear photographs from every section and a short description, giving title and the town it represents should be written on the reverse side. These should be sent to F. F. Runyon, Associate Sec'y, National War Work Council, Y. M. C. A., 519 First National Bank Bldg., San Francisco, Calif.

Best Remedy for Whooping Cough
"Last winter when my little boy had the whooping cough I gave him Chamberlain's Cough Remedy," writes Mrs. J. B. Roberts, East St. Louis, Ill. "It kept his cough loose and relieved him of those dreadful coughing spells. It is the only cough medicine I keep in the house because I have the most confidence in it." This remedy is also good for colds and croup.—ad

O. P. HOFF, republican, for State Treasurer. Read The Political Puzzle, pages 26-27, election pamphlet.—(Pd. Adv.)

Allen Wright informs us that he is scheduled to go out on a radio detachment soon.



The Long Arm of Mercy

By DR. FRANK CRANE

The Red Cross is the Long Arm of Mercy.

It is the Kindness of Mankind—organized.

In Man is an Angel and a Devil, a Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde. The Red Cross is the Good, aroused, energized to thwart the Bad.

It is the best antidote we know to the bane of war.

There are other Charities, more or less helpful. The Red Cross is the mightiest of all Charities, the Love and Pity of all men made supremely efficient.

If, as Emerson said, "sensible men and conscientious men all over the world are of one religion," this is the expression of that religion.

The Red Cross is Humanity united in Service.

It asks no man's opinion; only his need.

Black or White, Friend or Foe, to the Red Cross there is no difference; it only asks: "Who is Suffering?" And to him it goes.

The Red Cross is so Efficient that Governments recognize it; so Pure in its purpose that whoever wishes well his fellow men, desires to help it; so Clean in its administration that the most suspicious can find no fault in it.

The Red Cross not only seeks to alleviate the cruelties of War; it is the expression of those human sentiments that some day will put an end to War.

It is the impulse of Love, striving to overcome the impulse of Hate.

It is Mercy's co-operation struggling against War's rivalries.

It is the one Society in which every Man, Woman and Child should be enrolled; for it knows no sects, no prejudices, no protesting opinion; the human being does not live that does not feel that the starving should be fed, the sick tended and the wounded healed.

Majestic and divine is this Long Arm of Mercy; it finds the fallen on the battlefield, it brings the nurse and the physician to the victim in the hospital; it leads the weeping orphan to a home; it feeds the starving, cares for the pest-smitten whom all others abandon, and pours the oil of Help and Pity into the bitter wounds of the World.

Where a volcano has wrought desolation in Japan, or a Flood in China, or a Hurricane in Cuba, or a Famine in India, or a Plague in Italy, or ravaging Armies in Poland, Servia or Belgium, there flies the Red Cross, the Angel of God whom the fury of men cannot banish from the Earth; and to the Ends of the Earth, over all the ways of the Seven Seas, wherever is Human Misery, there is extended, to bless and to heal, its Long Arm of Mercy.

"The Silent Terror."

Being the title of episode No. 1 in the thrilling serial "The Red Ace" which Mr. Parker will present in Richland next Thursday evening, May 16th:

Lost Hope, B. C., Canada, Apr. 8.
Dear Sister Virginia: Everything has gone wrong at the Red Ace Mine since we contracted to sell the mine's output of platinum to the U. S. Government.

Every shipment has been stolen and the messengers killed. Father has disappeared. I will bury 400 ounces now on hand and, if necessary, will blow up the mine entrance. Am placing instructions in cache.

Your loving brother, Dick.

Such was the alarming letter which Virginia Dixon received at her beautiful Washington home. Virginia knew nothing about the business in which her father and brother were engaged. She did know, however, that they were intensely patriotic, and that they would give their lives, if necessary, to the United States in the present war. Platinum was much more valuable than two human lives, and the Red Ace Mine was

apparently an unending source of this precious metal. It was located at Lost Hope, a frontier village in the Canadian Northwest. Her own government suspected Virginia, and she determined to go to Lost Hope and vindicate her brother and find her father. Foreign spies, however, delayed her.

"Just a little more speed there, Patrick." The auto in which she was endeavoring to overtake the Western Express was already making sixty-five as Virginia, her feet on the bumper, crouched for her desperate leap to the swiftly moving observation platform. Patrick stepped on the throttle hard, and Virginia leaped!

Memorial Day will soon be here, Ladies, you will want your spring hat. We just received a line of the newest shapes in black; these are the very latest. We will trim them to suit you.

ad E. & W. Chandler,

One-third of all the passenger trains now running between Chicago and the Pacific Coast will be eliminated June 1st.