

Just 2 Days More!

Buy Your Suit Now

—at prices lower than usually known even at the end-of-the-season clearance.

The smartest suits shown in Albany this season—the combination of two big stocks—Young's and Hamilton's new goods.

\$15 WOMEN'S NEW SPRING SUITS AT \$9.95
\$17.50 CLEVEREST NEW SUITS NOW AT \$11.95
\$20 JAUNTY SPRING SUITS AT SALE PRICE, \$13.48
\$22.50 DISTINCTIVE SUITS NOW SELLING \$15.75
\$22.50 HANDSOME NEW SUITS, SPECIAL \$18.95

Still Many Pretty Waists in the Big Lot 29c

Of course they're a little mussed and soiled from display, but real bargains. Some of the season's best styles included.

Young's Closing Out SALE

L. E. & H. J. Hamilton, Successors

"ONE WAY ONLY—FOR CASH"

YOU CAN'T DELAY LONG, IF YOU ARE GOING TO SHARE IN THE SAVINGS OF YOUNG'S GREAT CLOSING-OUT SALE! THE BIG, DECISIVE REDUCTIONS ALL OVER THE STORE WILL BE TERMINATED ON SATURDAY, MAY 1.

UNTIL THEN—EVERYTHING REDUCED—A SAVING ON THE THINGS YOU NEED FOR SPRING AND SUMMER! ANTICIPATE YOUR PURCHASES FOR THE FUTURE.

Fabrics for Summer Dresses

Buy now, tomorrow, for this great sale ends Saturday.

18c IMPORTED FLOWERED VOILES, YD. 12c
 25c DAINTEST FLOWERED VOILES, 40 INCH, YD. 19c
 PRETTY EMBROIDERED LACE VOILES, YARD 8 1-3c
 15c NEW MANCHESTER PERCALES, 36-IN. yd. 12 1/2c
 10c BEST QUALITY INDIA LINON, SPECIAL, YD. 8 1-3c
 \$1.00 CHENEY Showerproof SILK FOULARDS, YD. 79c
 \$1.50 BEAUTIFUL CREPE DE CHINES, all colors, \$1.19

Sample Muslinwear at Wholesale Prices

Beautiful snowy white new undergarments, of the best materials, all handsomely trimmed.

CORSET COVERS, COMBINATION SUITS, GOWNS, DRAWERS, PETTICOATS.

For final week of the great sale at wholesale prices.

Young's Fine Linens at Sacrifice Prices!

Young's have been known for their fine linens, imported direct from Ireland. It'll be a long time before you can buy at such splendid savings.

YOUNG'S BEST \$1.00 LIN-
 YOUNG, YD. 79c
 YOUNG'S BEST \$1.25 LIN-
 ENS, SPECIAL, YD. 98c
 YOUNG'S BEST \$1.50 LIN-
 ENS, NOW, YD. \$1.19
 YOUNG'S BEST \$1.75 LIN-
 ENS, NOW, YD. \$1.39
 YOUNG'S BEST \$2 SUPERB
 IRISH LINENS, YD. \$1.69
 YOUNG'S \$2.25 AND \$2.50
 SATIN DAMASKS, YD. \$1.69

Battles in the Snow.

One of the most severe winters ever experienced was that of 1812, the year of Napoleon's great Russian campaign. On June 24 of that year he invaded Russia with an army of 600,000 men. Moscow was reached on Sept. 14, and a month later, after the Russians had burned that town to the ground, Napoleon commenced his retreat. The army of 600,000 was almost wiped out. Men froze to death by hundreds as they camped, and when at last the Russian frontier was reached only 120,000 men were left alive.

In the Crimean war England lost altogether 20,000 men. Actual fighting, however, was only responsible for 12 per cent of these deaths. Cold and disease were the causes of the other 88 per cent of deaths.

During the Franco-German campaign of 1870 another severe winter was experienced. To the thousands of Germans investing Paris the cold meant little. They had the whole country to draw on, but to the besieged and starving French it meant terrible suffering. The city surrendered in January after four months' siege.—Pearson's.

Listen to Your Conscience.

Almost daily in every breast there is some tragedy enacted. A plot and a counterplot, a hero and a victim, a climax and a catastrophe, remorse and restitution—all these confusedly intermingled with scenes of our inner consciousness. And he who selects out of it all as the type of his dominating thought the morbid and the hateful thus starves and shrivels up his own highest nature and poisons the lives of others. But he who in the midst of these chaotic scenes can listen attentively to the whisperings of the still, small voice thereby nourishes his soul to a degree of brightness and strength that make him a power for righteousness in any community. But the real secret of materializing our highest thoughts in the form of deeds is to act readily and willingly upon the promptings of the inner spirit. To procrastinate, however, is in time to render this inner voice forever silent.—Symphony Calendar.

Told to Earn His Own Salary.

Commodore Vanderbilt discovered in James H. Rutter, then in the employ of the Erie railroad, a man he believed the freight department of the Central needed. It is related that some time after he took charge of the Central's traffic office Rutter called on the commodore to submit a plan for improvement. When he had stated the case the president looked at him sharply and asked:

"Rutter, what does the New York Central pay you \$15,000 a year for?"

The reply was, "For managing the freight department."

And then the commodore said, "Well, you don't expect me to earn your salary for you, do you?"

Rutter went out and carried through his plan on his own judgment. The result was highly satisfactory. Rutter became president of the Central.

The Likelier One.

The late Admiral Mahan was once arguing with a lady at a luncheon about the British navy.

"But, my dear madam," said the admiral, "it is hard to argue with you because you are so—er, pardon me—so ignorant."

"You remind me of the young wife who said to her brother about her volunteer husband:

"Isn't Jack just wonderful? Think! He's already been promoted to field marshal."

"From private to field marshal in two months? Impossible!" said the brother.

"Did I say field marshal?" murmured the young wife. "Well, perhaps it's court martial. I know it's one or the other."—Washington Star.

Kipling's Tribute to Mark Twain.
 Kipling wrote of Mark Twain: "He put his hand upon my shoulder. It was an investiture of the Star of India, blue silk, trumpets and diamond studded jewel, all complete. If hereafter in the changes and chances of this mortal life I fall to careless ruin I will tell the superintendent of the workhouse that Mark Twain once put his hand on my shoulder and he shall give me a room to myself and a double allowance of tobacco."

Contradicted.
 A certain physician told some of his patients that as long as they kept their feet dry they would be safe from an attack of the grip. One day he was surprised to receive a letter from a patient in which the latter said that he had two wooden legs, and yet he had had the grip for five consecutive years.

Just Even.
 A Massachusetts candidate for congress after the election filed a beautifully negative account of his campaign expenses. It said, "I received nothing, promised nothing, expected nothing, got nothing." So he would seem to be just even with the game.—Brownings Magazine.

Her Business.
 "It is no use trying to steal a march on that pretty girl at the glove counter."

"Why not?"
 "She has a way of making every one show one's hand."—Baltimore American.

He Can Draw.
 Bill—Is his boy learning to draw at college? Jill—Oh, yes. He draws on the old man every month.—Yonkers Statesman.

Maintain your post. That's all the fame you need.—Dryden.

The Weather—Fair tonight and Friday. The temperature yesterday ranged between 77 and 43 degrees. The rainfall was .03 inches and the river dropped to 2.5 feet above low water.



Theda Bara and Edward Jose in "A Fool There Was" at the Rolfe Theatre, Friday and Saturday.

What Has Done So Much for a Clean City As Electricity?

Whether amid the whirl of the wheels of industry in factories—large or small, or in the quiet of the residential neighborhood, Electric Light and Power from Central Station—clean and efficient—has abolished needless grimes and soil, at the same time giving better results at less expense.

A Still Wider Application of Central Station Service

is bound to mean a still cleaner town. The segregation of the consumption of fuel for light and power in our power plant would eliminate the smudge which is invariably a part of the promiscuous individual consumption of fuel.

Efficient methods of production mean that by the use of Central Station Service you will be assured of absolutely reliable power at less cost. Why not investigate now?

Oregon Power Co.

Telephones 15 306 West Second St.

C. H. WALKER TELLS ABOUT EARLY FLAX RAISING HERE

From the Journal: Albany, Or., April 24.—To the Editor of the Journal—As there is much being said about raising flax in this state, it might be interesting to your many readers to learn something of the early history of that industry in the Willamette valley.

Back in 1868 I was living with others in Yamhill county at a steamboat landing on the Willamette river known as Weston, three miles south of Dayton, on the Yamhill river, where we ran a wood yard, selling hundreds of cords to steamboats. At

that time the Cartwright brothers of Harrisburg Or. were operating the Pioneer oil mills at Salem, and sent their manager, Oscar F. Dennis, down into Yamhill to make contracts with farmers for raising flax for the seed, and he induced a number of farmers, mostly on Dayton prairie, to plant the seed he furnished them. In anticipation of quite an up-river shipping trade, and still more of one down stream, we erected a warehouse on the bluff overlooking the river.

That summer was too dry for a large yield of most grain crops, and the flax did not turn out as it ought to have done. Still several hundred bushels were brought in to our warehouse and shipped up to Salem, it being put into sacks holding nearly three bushels, perhaps empty coffee

sacks of that size and quality. That fall is also remembered for the "dark day" in western Oregon, September 13, when, owing to tremendous fires in the Cascade range west of Mount Hood smoke and cinders borne by a strong east wind obscured the sun, and it was so dark that at 8 o'clock in the morning we ate breakfast by lamp light. The Yamhill farmers were so discouraged about raising flax that they gave up any further trial. I am told that Uncle Charley Miller (as he was familiarly known) of Jefferson took the first prize for flax at the Philadelphia centennial in 1876, where he competed against the world.

When the grain reapers and binders were first run in Oregon they used fine wire for binding. This was

found to be such a nuisance—in some instances it being claimed that cattle eating the straw would swallow some of the wire, making them sick, if it didn't kill them—that twine was substituted. During the later seventies the "West Coast Flax factory" was established in Albany, mainly to manufacture binding twine. Many farmers raised flax, cutting it of course before the seed ripened. To prepare it for manufacture the fibre had to be rotted, and this was done in the water of a slough that ran through the Jason Wheeler home farm, Mr. Wheeler being one of the principal promoters. This slough during the summer months is made possible by seepage from the Albany canal from the Santiam river near Lebanon. Good sized basaltic boulders and railroad iron rails were used as weights to sink the flax. Some of these boulders can yet be seen along the slough, sunk nearly out of sight along the banks.

During the season of 1878 C. H. Stewart, Albany's present postmaster, sowed 20 acres of flax on a farm near Albany, and secured a good crop. He was induced to try flax by a man from Ireland, who told him this climate was similar to that of Ireland.

The West Coast Flax factory finally failed, partly from opposition by the Barbours linen thread manufacturers and partly from mismanagement. CYRUS WALKER.

Notice!

I will receive bids up to Wednesday noon, May 5, for the excavation and removal of the dirt from basement of what was formerly the Foster block.

Reserve the right to reject any and all bids.

April 29, 1915.
 a29m4 J. P. WALLACE.

FOUND—German silver mesh hand purse, with purse, containing money inside. At the Democrat office.

Daily Democrat by Carrier, \$4 Year.

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