

Our January Clearanc Sale

Mr. J. C. O. says that he has been very pleased with the success of the first few days of this sale, and what is more he believes that with the passing of each day more successes will be forthcoming, and he believes that the low prices and staple quality of the goods insures his confidence.

Corsets

We have taken from our stock all discontinued numbers in Warner's, Redfern, and LaTosca Corsets, which are principally lace front styles, and have made the following price reductions:

- 27 Warner and LaTosca Corsets, values to \$3.00 — \$1.95 ea.
- 35 Redfern Corsets, values to \$5.00, to clearaway — \$2.95 ea.
- 27 Redfern Corsets, values to \$8.50, to clearaway — \$4.65 ea.

SEE WINDOW FIVE

- 180 Chesper Corsets at very special prices, in three lots.
- LOT 106—These Corsets are equipped with "Wont Rust" Steels and is a model intended to fit the average figure. Specially priced at 69c each.
- LOT 214—60 Corsets in this lot. They are made of good, heavy Coutil, and have first-class Hose Supporters. Sale price, 89c each.
- LOT 172—These Corsets are made with Elastic Insert over the hips. They have splendid Hose Supporters, and are well-boned with "Wont Rust" Steels, especially adapted for stout figures. Price this sale, 98c each.

Millinery Department

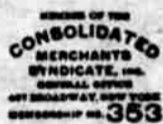
Mr. J. C. O. (January Clearanc Opportunity) says, that the offerings from this department are certainly great. All the trimmed hats have been gathered together in four lots as follows:

- LOT 1—\$4.00 values reduced to \$1.48
- LOT 2—\$6.00 values reduced to \$2.48
- LOT 3—\$5.50 values reduced to \$3.98
- LOT 4—\$12.50 Value pattern hats reduced to \$5.48

We have just 12 of those popular Cloth Hats left, which we have marked at \$1.50 to clearaway.

- UNTRIMMED VELVET SHAPES
- 24 Velvet Shapes, values to \$2.75 — to clearaway \$1.00
- 36 Velvet Shapes, values to \$4.50 — to clearaway \$2.00

Cash Values Worth While



Hamiltons

TOOTH BRUSH DRILL

In New York School Children Are Taught Some Practical Lessons

The public schools of New York city give their 700,000 pupils a daily drill in the use of the toothbrush. The teeth of all pupils between the ages of six and eight years are diligently inspected. This is done because the city health department discovered that nine out of every ten children in New York had defective teeth, and physicians are learning that defective teeth are the source of countless miseries.

It seems strange that the poison generated in a tooth cavity should cause rheumatism in the knee joint or the fingers. But it is also strange that a pill of arsenic the size of a pin-head should cause death. The effect of a poison can not be estimated by its virulence, and it is coming to light that the poison from decayed teeth is just about the most virulent dose a person can swallow.

Of course he must swallow it as it oozes out of the loathsome cavity where it is produced. Of if it does not go down the throat it is taken up by the capillaries surrounding the tooth. In either case it seeps into the system and does its miserable work.

The teeth of New York's school children are not exceptionally bad. The same proportion of diseased mouths holds in other cities. Only about one-fifth of the people of the United States take proper care of their teeth. The other 80,000,000 get along the best they can with fetid gums, ulcerated prongs, aching nerves and germ swarming mouths. Not only rheumatism but tuberculosis and heart disease are generated by the poison from decayed teeth as it flows into the system.

Early in the war thousands of British soldiers were sent back home because they could not stand the strain of life in the trenches. And this inability arose from bad teeth. They could not chew their food properly when they had been treated by competent dentists they were sent back to the front and then stood the strain as well as anybody.

The toothbrush seems likely to assume a more important part in our national life than it has been performing. It is not a very costly implement but saves an immense amount of pain and disease if it is persistently used.—Ex.

At Corvallis—

Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Winkley are at Albany today to attend to business matters and visit relatives of Mr. Winkley in that city. They will return to Corvallis tonight.—G-T.

Returned to Salem—

Miss Dorothy Esch, of Salem, returned home yesterday after a two-weeks visit with her aunt, Mrs. Ristine.

From Corvallis—

Dr. and Mrs. Widmer, of Corvallis, came down yesterday for a visit with their folks.

Mason Here—

George Maston, formerly of this city, is here with some assistants canvassing in the interest of the Review of Reviews.

Returned From Springfield—

Mrs. John Lambert has returned from a visit with her folks in Springfield, her former home.

FIRST-HAND INFORMATION FROM THE WAR ZONE

The following received by a Woodburn man from a friend in the war fighting for the Allies in France is about as readable as anything yet seen, an off-hand letter without an attempt at literary style:

Dear Friend Henry: Your welcome letter came two weeks ago, but I have been so put out for time and a decent place to write that I simply had to put it off. This war biz is no party game at best and a man's mightily fortunate to find a place to sleep, let alone anything else. I answered your last letter but suppose it didn't reach you. They get addresses mixed sometimes. A certain censor a few months ago sent my mother a letter written by a soldier in the hospital with both legs off and I suppose sent mine to his mother. Of course they handle an awful lot of mail and mistakes and unavoidable, but put your name plainly on the top and it may help. I also had six parcels sent me from the states but I guess somebody wanted them more. Anyway, I didn't get them.

Am feeling pretty fair all but my ankle. You know when I fell from that tall telephone pole and sprained it so badly? Well, it gave out marching so they gave me an easier job as guard. Am hoping my ankle gets better and with the rest is improving some, but slowly.

I understand now that we were not allowed to send presents to the states, or much of anything else. Quite a disappointment, as I wanted to make some presents to my mother and sisters. I suppose they thought there might be something smuggled in with the gifts. I have quit trying to follow up the workings of the official English mind. It's too complex for a near-common U. S. native.

Well, I've seen a good deal of fighting, but right here it's very quiet most of the time although there have been several little scraps the last week. I'm at the front but back quite away from the firing line, living in a dug-out. Some home! Henry. That is, if you are not very particular. It drips water in some places and I guess it's partly shell-proof so I don't mind. We don't stir around much in the daylight outside of the trenches. Every time Fritz sees you he cuts loose with a shower of bullets from a machine or mabe a whiz bang shell. Naturally, we don't tempt him. Last evening I was getting some water out of a shell hole to wash in, and only showed myself for about ten seconds. Just the same, he managed to get his sharpshooter to plug a bullet in the ground about 10 feet from me; too long a distance and too dinky to do good work, but say, he's got some wonderful shots.

I see Germany is cleaning up Romania. Too bad, she waited a long time to help out for sweet Christianity's sake. With thrown in and I miles of territory. Well, thought she was better fixed. Well, they can't all win. The world won't be any bigger, but at that time there will be a lot more room in what there is of it. It's sure some slaughter, and I that's about all there is to it. Why men can face a machine gun like I've seen several times, and melt down to nothing in a few seconds; how they have the nerve to do that, and yet have the grit to stand up for reasonable conditions at home, is past all understanding, and yet these men aren't trained. Why a lot of them hardly know how to form fours, so you can't call it discipline. It's got me guessing. And these same guys will go home—that is, some of them will—and their countries can hand them any old deal and they will take it. Well, human nature is a funny thing.

Oh, yes, about the color negatives, I'm not allowed a camera here; it might interfere in our fight for liberty, but I carried out what experiments I could and I had an immense amount of glowing results but ran out of ingredients. I certainly did well. Later if I can get to a photo shop I may dabble some more, but am a bit busy.

Well, Henry, what do you think of the war? I only see a mile of front and you see all the news. I think if they don't reason it out this winter it will be awful next spring and summer. I don't think what we have had will be a look in for destruction, but I still stay with my old idea.

I go on guard in a few minutes. You see, if Fritz sends over gas, the men in the dugouts have to depend on me for a quick warning to get their anti-gas masks on. One breath of that gas and you're better off dead, and as the wind is in their favor all have to be alert.

Well, old scout, I'm all, all right; I'm seeing all there is to see and being well treated. I've yet to see an officer that was over me that didn't act like a gentleman, but they're oldtimers were cokers, but they're all in heaven now, at least let us hope so. I haven't seen your bimbin' country yet but if it's as muddy as France I don't want to. They say that Belgium is very pretty though. Give my regards to the folks. As ever, your friend,

Wm. A. GRAY.

Add: Gray, 490526, B. Co., 1st Bat. Can. Pioneers, B. E. F.

Change of Location—

The Oregon Junk Shop has moved to 201 and 203 E. First street. Under the management of Mr. Gollob it has built up a good business, steadily increasing. Mr. Gollob is well equipped for the business, in his new quarters having plenty of room and facilities.

RUSSIAN SOLDIER HAS JOB IN ALBANY JUNK SHOP

Wounded Twice Maurice Blavis Left Russia For the Land of the Free.

A new resident of Albany is Maurice Blavis, an employe of the Oregon Junk Shop at First and Baker streets. He recently came from Russia, from which he fled across the Siberian country by rail after numerous adventures.

Blavis was a soldier in the Russian army. He was wounded in one leg and taken to the hospital. Upon sufficiently recovering he was sent back to the trenches and was again wounded in the body under one of his arms, a close call; and again he was taken to the hospital. He was ordered back to the front; but decided that after eight months at the front altogether he had done his share of the fighting without any reason for the struggle; and he escaped from the country, though twice captured before he finally left the Russian territory. When he landed at Seattle he was one of a party of 150 who had fled from militarism. Blavis is well educated in his own language, and proposes to stay here and grow up with the country. He is gradually learning the English language, a quick student, and is already able to make trips into the country after junk.

ANNUAL REPORT OF TREASURER OF LINN CO.

Balance on hand Jan. 1, 1916	\$29,401.12
Assessor, 1916 taxes	94.90
Sheriff, 1915 taxes, including penalty	541,887.89
Sheriff delinquent taxes, including penalty	35,514.50
Redemption taxes	7.33
For support of R. A. Robinson	120.00
Marion county joint work	242.55
Benton county joint ferry	292.40
Lane county joint ferry	113.39
Forest reserve rental	1,633.02
Motor vehicles tax	2,319.32
Five per cent U. S. land sales	107.85
Sec. St. bounties refunded	207.25
Forest Fire Patrol	778.41
Sec. State, county fair	1,641.74
Bail money	300.00
Costs, sundry cases	537.75
State Treas. school funds	14,561.79
Fines	470.00
License	1.00
School Dist. No. 16	275.00
School Dist. No. 42	1,117.00
Donation	4.00
County farm	210.08
J. D. Irvine, state fair premium	68.00
Willamette Valley Expo. refund	40.36
Albany Sand & Gravel Co. refund	30.00
S. P. R. Co. refund	74.05
Road districts, refund	137.79
School districts, refund	96.54
Library fund, refund	16.17
Teachers' permits, etc.	206.00
Sale of oil barrels, etc.	13.37
Interest	1,735.63
Trusts funds	4,853.52
Fees, sheriff	219.90
Fees, county clerk	4,228.20
Fees, county recorder	3,247.95
	\$646,330.83

The total amount of money paid out by the County Treasurer of Linn County, Oregon, for 1916, and for what paid out:

By State Taxes	\$82,301.25
State fire warden	778.42
Trust funds	2,929.49
Bail, Harry Moore	150.00
General warrants	97,394.54
Road and bridge warrants	36,724.67
Road district warrants	76,844.08
Special road district warrants	22,014.82
County high school warrants	23,445.58
School districts	104,101.39
Union high schools	4,340.04
Common school warrants	81,376.63
Cities	73,028.28
Union high school No. 3 refund	11.72
Institute warrants	298.40
County fair warrants	1,618.00
Albany, Lebanon and Harborsburg school fairs	487.47
Brownsville pioneer picnic	99.50
Balance on hand Jan. 1, 1917	38,186.55
	\$646,330.83

Commercial Club Tonight—

The regular meeting of the Albany Commercial Club will be held this evening at 7 o'clock. There is much important business coming up and full attendance of the directors is desired.

In the Journal—

A picture of Will Rutter, of this city, appears in this morning's Journal. Young Rutter recently held up two burglars, resulting in the capture of both of them.

Valuable Car-Load—

A carload of hides was recently shipped from Albany east, said to be valued at \$15,000. Hides are very high, about 25 cents a pound net, so that the carload consisted of about 60,000 pounds, a big one.

To Portland—

Miss Florence Hoeneck, the milliner, went to Portland today to fill a position in that city with a large house. Miss Hoeneck has been in Seattle the past two years.

Patronize Home Industry—Smoke Albany Specials and Hand Made Cigars.

WHY THIS AGONY

Awake! Nor longer suffer in thy dream. An age-long nightmare rides upon thy breast. A new day in the east spreads forth its gleam: That day shall bring to weary nations rest.

Awake! Awake! Thy dream is red with blood, The sweat of agony bedews thy brow. War, with its anguish, whelms thee like a flood, Deep strikes the share of war's ensanguined plow.

Awake! Why all this cruel agony— These feet of fire hard pressing every vein— This torture of thy soul's sweet sanctity— This inner, growing, world-embittered pain.

Awake! Awake! 'Tis but a dream. 'Tis past. A million angels shout a glad new day. The reign of blood and lust is o'er at last. The battle clouds forever pass away.

Awake! Awake! A new age calls for thee. The mysteries of nature dare thy quest. Mute millions speak at last and would be free. Toward Peace sublime our faces must be pressed.

Awake! Awake! And build the world anew— On brotherhood, on love to God and man. Start right. Forget the past. Be ever true. To higher ideals and a loftier plan.

Leave out the blood, the bitterness, the hate. The roar of cannon and the clash of steel. The widow's tears, the orphan's lonely fate. The raging nations' war-drunk, dizzy reel.

And give us peace to bless us, man and child, In holy homes, in land and on sea— Peace, Peace, the theme of heaven's minstrelsy. —Lafayette F. Cole.

BUFFALO BILL VERY ILL

Denver, Jan. 8.—(By United Press)—Doctor East announced: "Cody's condition is unchanged, with practically no hope of recovery." Owing to his extreme weakness the proposed trip of Cody to Wyoming, Buffalo Bill's old home, has been abandoned. He is dying at his sister's home.

ARE YOU LOOKING for LONG-MILEAGE "TIRES"? Then the "MARATHON" is the One GUARANTEED 5,000 MILES

We are exclusive dealers—We make our own adjustments—The consumer is thereby protected

We carry a full line of both "Fabric" and "Cord" Tires in both Runner and Angle Treads

Ralston Motor Co.
121 East 7th St.
GAS ACCESSORIES OILS

HUNTING FRIENDS

Does anyone know the whereabouts of my friends, Mr. Joseph Kraeger, or Mr. Arthur Taylor. Their ages are about 24, and Mr. Taylor is married. The last heard from them was in Seattle, Wash., about a year or more ago. At that time they were employed by the Extract Products Co. Any information concerning their whereabouts will be appreciated, and I will be glad to pay anyone for their trouble in writing.
Address EARL THOMAS, General Delivery, New Orleans, La.
Smoke Albany Specials, best 10-cent cigars.

I've Got The Goods— Why Don't I Get The Trade?

Why don't you make the goods look inviting by lighting up your store? Of course you can hardly expect customers to see the quality of your merchandise, unless you make it easy to see and good to look at.

THROW THE SPOTLIGHT ON YOUR MERCHANDISE

Follow the lead of hundreds of other store-owners who used to find it hard to get business. They have installed brilliant Mazda C lamps and fixtures. Their stores are brighter and more attractive. Their sales are big and their profits are increasing. Call us on the phone and let us explain the advantages of this new type lamp—Mazda C.

Oregon Power Co.
"Reliable Service"
Telephones 15 306 West Second St.

6% FARM LOANS

We Have One Million Dollars to loan on improved farms in the Willamette Valley.

VERMONT LOAN & TRUST COMPANY
J. M. & H. M. HAWKINS
General Agents Albany 6%

Clarified Milk
from Tuberculin-Tested Cows
6c a Quart, 3c a Pint
FREE SAMPLES IN ANSWER TO PHONE CALL

Byron Peebler's Dairy
Phone Bell 1721

The Talk Highways of the Land

Millions of miles of Bell Telephone wire at your beck and call.

When you've got to have quick action, remember that a word to the operator will clear the track, two miles or two thousand, day or night. Prompt, reliable, and decisive!

Consult the list of toll rates to cities hereabouts; it's in the front of your Bell directory

The Pacific Telephone and Telegraph Company