

"How Do You Do" And "Good Bye"
 You Use Those Words when friends come to your house. You are glad to see them, and sorry that they are leaving.



IT IS THE WAY OF THE MULTNOMAH HOTEL at Portland. Cordiality of Greeting, nice service, garage for your use if you are driving a car, and close proximity to all places of interest, are making The Multnomah PORTLAND'S LEADING HOTEL.

COAL
 THAT ROCK SPRING LUMP
 Give Us Your Order
E. R. Cummings

CITY NEWS

Henry D. Morse of Salem, traveling freight and passenger agent of the Southern Pacific, was in Albany yesterday evening on business for the company.

Newport Man Here—
 Mr. Shoemaker of Newport stopped in Albany yesterday on his way home from Oakland, Oregon, where he has been transacting business.

WHEN ANSWERING classified ads kindly mention The Democrat.

IN DESTROYER'S FIRE ROOM
 Not an Inviting Lounging Place but a Most Interesting Part of the Warship.

Descend a manhole in the deck. The cover is closed and secured behind you. A door gasketed with rubber and locked with toggles faces you at the foot of the ladder. As it opens, comes a pressure on your ear-drums like the air-lock of a caisson. It is the forced draft. You thread your way amid pumps and feed-water heaters and descend still further to the engine level.

Twenty-five knots—twenty-eight land miles an hour is good going. You think of dust, of heat, the clatter of shovels, of gritty, twenty firemen. Instead, a water-tender stands calmly watching the glow of oil jets feeding the furnace fire. Now and then he casts an eye to the gauge glasses. His two firemen give a turn to the fuel cock—a shot of oil to a pump. The vibration of the hull and the hum of the blower are the only sounds. Fresh, cool air sweeps through in a steady stream.

You have purchased absolute from the service's burden of coaling ship—but you pay in oil. You smell oil in the smoke from the funnels, you breathe it from the oil-range in the galley. Your clothes gather it from stanchions and rails. The destroyer is not built whose bulkheads will stand off-tight in the weaving hull, and the water tanks are flavored with the seepage from neighboring fuel compartments. You drink petroleum in the water and taste it in the soup. The butter, absorbing the vapors, tastes like some queer vegetable. At first your stomach revolts. You starve yourself for a trip, grow used to it and come back with renewed appetite.

The wind draws ahead. A short sea is swelling with a tremendous ground swell. Fourteen knots would ease her, but 25—drilling ahead into it—is cruel work for a long, lean hull; no depth; no beam; broad like a jack-knife. The convoy is heaving gracefully to it, just billowing her bows—paper. You are substituting, taking away in sheets above, over the stacks.—Leslie.

TOO MUCH WASTED ENERGY
 Writer Has Right Idea in Pointing Out Folly of the Present-Day Hustle and Bustle.

The world is always in a hubbub; people rushing here and there in what appears to be a futile fashion. Why do we not conserve our energies, save our time and strength for big things? What does the hustle and bustle amount to, when we do sit down and rest and think? Nothing! because we could have done what we did without that tense nervousness which so many of us think we must assume, to make others think we have important business on hand. If we only knew how much more force, strength and ability lies behind a calm exterior our aim would be to assume that pose until it became our rightful inheritance.

"Out of silence comes thy strength." It brings wonderful results, results that show us how our power is increasing. Try to be calm for a few days and watch the issue. You will marvel at your strength, be astonished at your success.

Be silent, patiently listen, and wait for the strength that is bestowed on all. It is like the ruby in value, a priceless treasure—a life force. In other words, which makes geniuses of men and women.

Begin tomorrow. Go slow but sure, knowing you are doing the right thing. Put aside all nervousness and hurry. You will be amazed at the results; people will come to you because that force being magnetic will draw all good things in your direction. Some may say, "I cannot do this. There is too much to be done in a short time." We need not go to the other extreme and become snails; but by striking the "happy medium," our success will come, perhaps slowly at first, but surely, nevertheless.—Exchange.

SAVAGES USED "POISON GAS"
 Ingredients Were Different, but Object Was the Same as That Sought by the Germans.

As is well known, the Germans in the great war were anticipated by some savage tribes in the use of poisonous gas for war purposes. Nature quotes authorities to show that tribes like the Tupiramba and Guarani of the Brazil littoral and on the Rio Parana used poisonous gases in attacking fortified villages. Men went in front of the attacking party, each holding a pan with embers in one hand and ground red pepper in the other. When the wind was against the Spaniards they sprinkled the pepper on the embers. This was also done in attacks on the Spaniards in Venezuela. In the same way pepper was largely used in exorcising demons and evil spirits. The use of this pepper, known as AJI, would soon be discovered by these Indians, who cultivated the plant extensively. It was only necessary for some one to upset a basin of AJI into the fire and a hot would soon be cleared of its occupants. The use of the smoke in warfare would be a natural development.

ITS PROPER IN PARIS
 By Margaret Rohe, Written for the United Press

Some fools there are and they make their prayer
 Even as you and I
 To a rag and a hank of some yarn for hair.
 They call her a poupee chiffon, tres, here,
 But a Yank he calls her "rag doll," for fair,
 Even as you and I.

PARIS, Jan. 21.—And now the soldiers are beginning to take their doll rags and go home. At least most of them are taking rag dolls. To designate one of these fascinating artistic Parisian creations by so plain a name, however, is like calling a rag-out a stew. Poupee chiffon is their regular nomenclature in their native habitat, which is Paris. It seems an anachronism to translate their names, even if they themselves are translated to most distant climes by husky Australian, Canadian, English and American officers. From the resolution of battlefields to these ducky dolls of the boulevards seems indeed a far cry, yet the poupee chiffon is the craze of the moment in Paris second only to the President "Weilsson" sensation.

The reminiscent of the Polish dolls that were so much exploited both in Europe and America during the war, and also of the mascot rag dolls that had such vogue in Paris during the air raids and bombardments, these newest poupee chiffon are distinctly original. They are the work of different individual women artists, and artists is the right word. Each doll is a little masterpiece conceived and executed with as much art and originality as the canvas of a painter or the marble of a sculptor. They are no two alike, and each one is signed on the sole of one tiny slipper with the name of the fair artist.

The fact of all is of suede with embroidered features, the cheeks only touched up a la human females with a bit of paint. The hair, which is the most novel note, invariably is of yarn in exaggerated bright shades of orange, yellow and henna.

Though there are character and period dolls and the outlay, the most typical and Parisian are the little girl dolls, long and lank of leg with their abbreviated excuses for skirts and maps of bobbed wool topped with a provocative bow or a chic chapeau.

Look Up to the Stars.
 There are thousands of people who never look at the stars, except as possibly some bright planet attracts their eye for an instant. Even then the gorgeous, plainly discernible Orion, with his belt and scabbard, fails to impress itself upon their earth-drawn gaze. Surely it is a groveling nature that never looks up to the softly luminous twinkle.

One may be sorry for people who do not study the stars—they lose so much. The sufferer from insomnia, wracked by hectic plans of the morrow, tossed on his unique bed instead of forgetting the world in the cool night zephyrs and the stars' medium of peace and right.

HAMILTONS'

It Is the Merchandise that Counts

When you make a purchase you expect it to be satisfactory in every respect. Trading here is a definite assurance that your purchases will be entirely satisfactory.

An Utz & Dunn Shoe, brown kid lace, mole cloth top, Victory pattern with Cuban lous heels. \$9.50 grade. The above style is one of the many now on sale

\$6.45

Sale lots of Women's SHOES at \$3.95, \$4.95, \$6.45
 Sale lots of Boys' SHOES at \$2.35, \$2.48
 Sale lots of Misses' and Children's SHOES at \$1.75, \$1.98, \$2.39, \$3.25



Now is the right time to buy a—

Mackinaw

Patrick, Mankato, Polar and Black Bear brands—

ONE-QUARTER OFF

25 Per Cent less

\$16.25, SALE at \$12.25
 \$15.00, SALE at \$11.25
 \$13.50, SALE at \$10.00
 \$12.50, SALE at \$9.35
 \$10.00, SALE at \$7.50
 \$8.50, SALE at \$6.35
 \$6.75, SALE at \$5.00

25 Per Cent less

HAMILTONS'

Swift & Company's 1918 Earnings

How They Affected You

During the twelve months ended Nov. 2, 1918 (its fiscal year), Swift & Company transacted the largest volume of business on the smallest margin of profit in its history.

Profits of the meat business—under regulations of the United States Food Administration—were limited to a maximum of 9 per cent on capital employed but not to exceed 2½ cents per dollar of sales.


Swift & Company in the regulated departments earned 7.57 per cent on capital employed and 2.04 cents per dollar of sales, out of which had to be paid interest on borrowed money and taxes. Here is how these earnings affect you.

Live-Stock Raiser—
 Swift & Company killed 14,948,000 head of livestock, which weighed alive, 4,971,500,000 pounds.
 Swift & Company made a profit of only a fraction of a cent per pound liveweight.

Consumer—
 The sales of our meat departments were 4,012,579,000 pounds on which our earnings were less than ½ cent per pound.

The per capita consumption of meat in the United States is given as 170 pounds. If a consumer purchased only Swift & Company's products, he would contribute only about 78 cents a year, or 1½ cents a week as profit to the company.

Swift & Company, U. S. A.



Mrs. David Jacobson of Talbot, who has been seriously sick, is reported as greatly improved.

On Legal Business—
 Attorney Willard Marks went to McMinnville this morning on legal business.

Went to Salem—
 C. C. Hall of the local forestry office went to Salem this morning on business connected with the office.

Here Yesterday—
 Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Gresham of Dever spent yesterday in Albany on business.

SALTS IF BACKACHE AND KIDNEYS HURT

Drink lots of water and stop eating meat for a while if your bladder troubles you.

When you wake up with backache and dull misery in the kidney region it generally means you have been eating too much meat, says a well-known authority. Meat forms uric acid which overworks the kidneys in their effort to filter it from the blood and they become sort of paralyzed and laggard. When your kidneys get sluggish and clog you must relieve them, like you relieve your bowels, removing all the body's urinous waste, else you have backache, sick headache, dizzy spells; your stomach aches, tongue is coated, and when the weather is bad you have rheumatic twinges. The urine is cloudy, full of sediments, channels often get sore, water scalds and you are obliged to seek relief two or three times during the night.

Either consult a good, reliable physician at once or get from your pharmacist about four ounces of Jad Salts; take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast for a few days and your kidneys will then act fine. This famous salt is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia, and has been used for generations to clean and stimulate sluggish kidneys, also to neutralize acids in the urine so it no longer irritates, thus ending bladder weakness.

Jad Salts is a life saver for regular meat eaters. It is inexpensive, cannot injure and makes a delightful, often vescent lithia-water drink.

Fine Bulk SAUERKRAUT, one quart for 15c
 PRUNES—Good 3 lbs. for 25c
 Large Standard TOMATOES, one can 15c
 Spanish Style TOMATOEE for soup can 10c
 Holly MILK—Large 2 for 35c
 SYRUP—Karo, Marshmallow, Try this one you will like it.
 (Cane and Maple, fine for Hot Cakes).
 Our 35c COFFEE 3 lbs. for \$1.00
 —Will please you. It is equal to any 40c you can now buy.

SEAR'S

1st and Ferry PHONES 61