

# KANTLEEK

## Hot Water Bottles

Guaranteed to Wear or Money Back  
The Best Made

**Fred Dawson**  
The Rexall Store

## LOCAL BRIEFS

Personal Mention of People and Activities About the City.

### Visits At Portland—

Father Lane left on the early train for Portland this morning on a business trip.

### Brownsville Druggist Here—

Miss Margaret Dunlap, the popular druggist of the town of Brownsville, came down this morning on a business and social trip in the city.

### Goes To Corvallis—

Mrs. J. A. Witt and daughter, who reside in Brownsville and formerly prominent citizens of Crawfordville, were Albany visitors this morning on their way to Corvallis.

### To Grade Papers—

Supt. Mrs. Cummings went to Salem again today where she is helping to grade the manuscripts of the recent teachers examination.

### From Lebanon—

Prof. W. T. Nichols, of Lebanon, appeared on the scene this morning for the first time this year properly primed for another year's service as an instructor in music.

### Returns From Portland—

Dr. W. P. White returned from Portland last night where he had been invited to speak on the fundamentals of religion before the Ministerial Association of East Portland.

### Eugene Visitor—

Ira Cook and M. V. Warner of Eugene were Albany visitors last night at the St. Francis hotel.

### Here From Shedd—

Paul Ackerman of Shedd was an Albany visitor this morning on a business trip to Salem.

### Attends Directors Meeting—

C. L. Shaw, master of the Grand Prairie Grange, left for Portland this morning to attend a directors meeting of the State Grange Fire Insurance of the state.

### Went To Salem—

Mrs. P. A. Young went to Salem this morning to spend the day visiting friends.

### Went To Portland—

Dr. Geo. H. Young left for Portland this morning to make a survey of the work of his new position. Dr. Young has been pastor of the Baptist church of Albany for the last five years and has many friends here who will miss his influence.

### Makes Trip to California—

Dr. and Mrs. A. J. Hodges left on the evening train Saturday for a trip through California for the next two or three months.

### Albany Visitors—

G. E. Jones and Ray Egerly of Salem and C. V. Backus of Newport were Albany business visitors last night.

### From Fox Valley—

L. N. Trask, of Fox Valley, a prominent citizen of his section, was an Albany business visitor last night registering at the Albany.

### Here From Lebanon—

Christine Jones, Borghill Olson and G. C. Robinson, of Lebanon, were Albany business visitors last night.

### Corvallis Visitors—

P. W. Price, A. V. Meir, Glenn Haldman, and Clyde A. Backner registered at the Albany hotel last night.

### Elks to Go To Lebanon—

A large number of the Elks of Albany and vicinity are billed to go to Lebanon tomorrow evening on the special train to attend the big banquet and initiation.

### Returned Home—

Mrs. E. E. Warford returned from Seattle yesterday where she had been to visit her son who recently had the misfortune to sustain a serious accident but is recovering as well as could be expected.

### Returned to Lebanon—

Mrs. Opal Tucker, of Klamath Falls a former resident of Lebanon, was in the city today on her return to visit friends at Lebanon.

### Harrisburg Visitor—

Mrs. Cecil Hayes, of Harrisburg, is visiting in the city at the home of Mrs. Rocky Willis.

### Went to Portland—

E. A. Johnson, one of Albany's retired business men, left on the early train today for Portland.

### Went To Lincoln County—

Fred P. Nutting, of the Internal Revenue department of the government, visited relatives and old friends here last night on his way to Lincoln county on official business.

### Elks Attend Funeral—

A delegation of Albany Elks left for Harrisburg this noon to attend the funeral of Elmer Jones, who was a member of the order at this place.

### Weather Report—

The river stands at 4.4 feet. The rainfall yesterday measured .01 in. Yesterday the temperature ranged from 34 to 49 degrees.

### Visits Relatives—

Mr. and Mrs. D. P. Misheir left this noon for Portland, Oregon City and Estacada to visit relatives and friends.

### Visits Sister and Family—

Mrs. L. C. Marshall went to Portland this afternoon to visit her sister and family, Mrs. Foley formerly of Lebanon.

### From Munkers Station—

J. L. Arnold, one of the prominent farmers and pioneers of the Munker's station vicinity, transacted business here today.

### From Jordan—

Nicholas Endgre the rustling road supervisor of Jordan, transacted business at the court house today.

### Here From Eugene—

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Gilstrap of Eugene are in the city visiting at the home of Mrs. Gilstrap's parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Johnson.

### Visitors From Lebanon—

Max Stewart, son of J. B. Stewart, prominent Lebanon banker, who is an engineer for a large California corporation, was in the city today from Lebanon. He was accompanied by his sister, Miss Nan Stewart, who will accompany him to Pasadena tomorrow.

### Eugene Man Here—

A. J. Armstrong, circulation manager of the Eugene Register, was in the city today visiting with R. W. Tripp.

### Brought Oldsmobile Home—

R. W. Tripp returned this morning from Portland in a new Oldsmobile Pacemaker, which he brought up for one of his clients in this city.

### Business Visitors.

Mr. and Mrs. O. W. Garland and child and Chas. Krumm of the old George Garland farm of the Santiam country were Albany business visitors today.

### Lamp Explodes; Woman Burned

SALEM—Miss Josie Truman is in a hospital at Silvertown suffering from serious body burns received when a lamp exploded in the home of W. P. Emery. The explosion almost completely wrecked the room.

### Card of Thanks

We wish to thank our many friends and neighbors who assisted up during the illness and death of our wife and mother.

D. M. Walters and Daughter.

### NOTICE

Anyone holding checks given by me will please present them for payment through the Bank of Brownville.

CLARENCE G. BOGGIE.

d27-39\*

## The Baby at Boulder Bar

Guy Fitch Phelps

Do you remember, Old Pal, Old Pal,  
The Baby at Boulder bar?  
That was born of a wench as low as the beast,  
With a soul that was black as tar;  
That was born with never a prayer or priest,  
As the spawn of the outcast are?  
The kid was a brat, let's tell it straight,  
And the woman was red with crime;  
And she played men's souls, as you throw the dice,  
On the roulette wheels of time.  
She'd cut your throat for an ounce of dust,  
Or she'd drink you drunk for fun;  
She'd snuff your light with a bowie's thrust,  
Or bore you through with a gun,  
Then crack a joke or treat the crowd,  
At the thing which she had done.  
She'd bred with breeds as low as lice  
On the purple shores of sin;  
She'd hit the pipe in Barbary Coast,  
And wallowed in China gin,  
And that's the sort of a human loin  
That ushered the baby in.  
But the hollow God made in a woman's breast,  
Where a baby's head should lie,  
Is close, you know, to a woman's heart,  
And near to a woman's eye;  
And close enough to a woman's lip  
To teach it a lullaby.  
And all alone in her dirty hut  
She cuddled the baby tight;  
And felt its fingers against her face  
When she gave it suck in the night;  
And I swear by the ghost of Poker Ike  
She awoke to a sense of right;  
Then out of her window she tore the red  
And hung up a strip of white.  
The men of the Bar went one by one  
To look at the tiny thing;  
Then Whiskey Bill, he ses to me,  
"Gee, Pard, but the Jade can sing!"  
By the same sneak thought were stirred,  
Yet not a man confessed his guilt,  
And no man said a word,  
But the pull of the baby on each man's heart  
Was steady and strong and hard.  
Well, the wench went clean as a mountain drift,  
And straight as a brown bee flies,  
And something as soft as summer dawn  
Grew large in her happy eyes;  
As pure as the fall of twilight gold  
From the sluices of western skies.  
She was changed all right, and she lived all right,  
And she died all right, I swear!  
And every miner in Boulder Bar  
Was glad that she went dead square;  
And every miner was glad to see  
The light on her face and hair;  
So they made her grave where the arrowwood  
Waved white in the mountain air.  
Well, the baby laughed and the baby played,  
And the babe to a woman grew,  
And never a miner said a word,  
And the Baby never knew  
That her mother died with the dice of death,  
As the hussies of Hecate do.  
And the child of the woman who died with death,  
Was clean as a summer moon;  
As clean as the song the siskin sings  
On a cloudless afternoon;  
As clean as the dies in twilight skies,  
Which over the mountains swoon:  
And I wonder if you know, Old Pal, Old Pal,  
She's to marry a preacher soon?

## If It Pleases The Court



You say you can't be pleased in ready to wear clothes. WHO TOLD YOU?

You've never had to have a Pullman seat rebuilt to fit you HAVE YOU? Your tooth paste wasn't compounded especially for your teeth WAS IT? You've never turned down a piece of home-made bread—kicked at running to a fire—yawned at a Douglas Fairbanks picture or stormed at seeing your name in the Society Column HAVE YOU? You are just a regular, good fellow AREN'T YOU—No better or worse than the average—ISN'T THAT RIGHT?

Your friends wear READY clothes and look well DON'T THEY? So would you if you tried on the right kind. WILL YOU? That last question is so important that we are going to ask it again, MAY WE? Will you drop in the next time you are passing? There's no harm in trying on a few coats, IS THERE? All right then, WHEN CAN WE EXPECT YOU?

**The Blain Clothing Company**  
Value First

### 300 BUSHEL OF

POTATOES FERRE

W. A. Gilkey of Gilkey station was an Albany business visitor today. Mr. Gilkey had the hard luck to lose three hundred bushels of potato the recent freeze, which he had sold at \$2.35 per bushel. The potatoes were

in the sack and at the depot under orders of the agent who bought them still Mr. Gilkey is the loser.

### On Legal Business—

Hon. J. K. Weatherford went to Portland this morning on a business trip.



**T**HERE is a tremendous satisfaction to us in selling the Liberty.

We know in advance the pleasant things that are certain to happen. In the first ten minutes of demonstration, the Liberty reveals the delightful difference in the way it rides and drives.

Its consistent performance thereafter, and the admiration its beauty always arouses, are a constant source of pleasure to the owner.

We feel that in distributing the Liberty in this community we are building a business that is bound to endure, because it is based on sustained and continuous satisfaction.

LEWELLING MOTOR CO.

**LIBERTY SIX**

## GIFTIES' GIFT SHOWS YANKS UP

Chilean Describes Americans as he Sees Them; Yanks Found Good

### SANTIAGO, Chile

— "Why I am Yankophile" is the subject of an article contributed to Ultimas Noticias by a Chilean who has visited the United States. Some of the reasons he gives for liking the United States are: Because when a person falls down nobody laughs.

When in the street a person steps on another's toes, they do not insult each other.

The shopkeepers can leave their deliveries on the doorstep.

People keep in line at ticket offices and have respect for each other's place in the line.

Everybody takes a bath.

People have only one surname.

There is profound respect for the police. The public fears the police and not the police the public.

The people know how to walk in the streets, always passing to the right and they do not stop to talk.

There is only 'first-class' on railroad trains and special cars for smokers.

Drunkards in that country are an extinct species.

The name doesn't make the man, but the man the name.

It is a sign of ill breeding not to respect the opinions of others. (There are two hundred religions in that country).

Youths of 18 are in the universities and not in the stock exchange or saloons.

Democracy co-exists with the government.

The men know how to sing and are not bashful about it.

WHEN ANSWERING classified ads, kindly mention The Democrat.

## FUR TRADE SEES COMPETITION

Unprecedented Prices for Whets Dealers' Desires for Pelts

### PRINCE ALBERT, Sask.

—The bitterest competition for fur trade in the history of the Canadian northwest is raging this winter. Unprecedented prices for furs is said to have brought 10,000 buyers to the western provinces and it is believed that hundreds of fur agents have risked their lives to work their way into wild northern regions where competition is not so keen and where the trappers' prices are not so high.

Trappers are reaping the golden harvest this year, it is claimed. Last year, according to some fur men, the trappers received only small advances in prices for pelts, whereas the fur dealers made tremendous profits. This year, it is said, conditions are reversed. Trappers are demanding from 200 to 300 per cent more for their furs than they did a year ago.

Farmers in this region have been making considerable money hunting wolves. They have taught their dogs to ride in wagons or automobiles until wolves are sighted. The fresh dogs then invariably corner the wolves, which are shot. Coyote skins brought about \$5 before the war. This year the average price is \$25. Muskrat pelts sold for 25 cents a few years ago. The price this year ranges from \$2 to \$3.

### MADAME EUGENE

Scientific palmist, can read your life from the cradle to the grave. Your destiny is written in your hand. Advice given in business, love and family affairs, consultations daily and Sunday, hours 9-30 to 5 evenings 6 to 9. Room 4 Davenport rooming house 423 West First Street. 6j13\*