

CURIOSITY

DOES LOTS OF THINGS

Some people do not believe I can quote prices on large orders or small, but use your curiosity and see.

The Egg City Cash Store

Joe Mason, Prop.

Ione, Oregon

"You've GOT To Earn MORE"

It isn't a question alone of whether you want a better salary—it's a hard condition of life that you must face to protect yourself and those dependent upon you.

You can't stand still—if you don't want to go backward, you must go forward—that is, you've got to earn more.

Earning more means holding a better position—independence, happiness, and a chance to provide for the future.

Thousands upon thousands who once held low, poorly paid positions now earn high salaries as a result of letting the INTERNATIONAL CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOLS show them how to accomplish the change. During last year about 4,000 students voluntarily reported increases in salary amounting to over two million dollars! Every month an average of 300 men voluntarily report to us advancement in position and earnings. Why not make YOUR start this month?

HOW TO DO IT

Simply mark on the coupon the position you wish to secure, then tear out and mail the coupon to the International Correspondence Schools. This puts you under no obligation whatever but allows our experts to adapt a course to your individual needs and circumstances.

You've got to earn more money. The I. C. S. will help you. Will you take the start today?

International Correspondence Schools

Box 988, Scranton, Pa.

Please specify, without further obligation on my part, how I can qualify for the position, trade, or profession before which I have marked X.

<input type="checkbox"/> Automobile Running	<input type="checkbox"/> Electrical Wireman
<input type="checkbox"/> Country Farming	<input type="checkbox"/> Electrical Engineer
<input type="checkbox"/> Bookkeeping	<input type="checkbox"/> Mechanical Draftsman
<input type="checkbox"/> Stenography	<input type="checkbox"/> Mechanical Engineer
<input type="checkbox"/> Advertising Men	<input type="checkbox"/> Telephone Expert
<input type="checkbox"/> Silver-Cut Writing	<input type="checkbox"/> Industrial Engineer
<input type="checkbox"/> Window Trimming	<input type="checkbox"/> Textile Manufacturing
<input type="checkbox"/> Commercial Illustration	<input type="checkbox"/> Civil Engineer
<input type="checkbox"/> Industrial Drafting	<input type="checkbox"/> Building Constructor
<input type="checkbox"/> Architectural Drafting	<input type="checkbox"/> Architect
<input type="checkbox"/> Chemistry	<input type="checkbox"/> Concrete Constructor
<input type="checkbox"/> Languages—French	<input type="checkbox"/> Plumbing, Steam Fitting
<input type="checkbox"/> Languages—Spanish	<input type="checkbox"/> Mine Foreman
<input type="checkbox"/> Languages—German	<input type="checkbox"/> Mine Superintendent
<input type="checkbox"/> Languages—Italian	<input type="checkbox"/> Civil Sanitation

Name _____

St. & No. _____

City _____ State _____

H. A. Meek, Route Mgr.

202 McKay Bldg.

Portland, Oregon

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISING

MISCELLANEOUS

CHOICE LOT OF PRUNE TREES—4 to 6 and 6 to 8 feet, 1 year old, full line of nursery stock at reduced prices. Catalogue and price list on request. Wirt Nursery, Route 1, Portland, Or. 27-36

DURCO BARGAINS—Weaned pigs, registered \$7.50 boar and two sow pigs, \$18; bred gilts, \$15 to \$20. Defender, Crimson Wonder Strains. Shadeland Farms, Amity, Or. 27-36

FOR SALE—My seven year old percheron mare Henrietta, State Fair champion and dam of five State prize winners. Also my six year old black stallion, "Dandy," State Fair prize winner and sire of prize winners. Fred W. Spinea, 1 1/2 miles west of Lebanon, Ore. 30-39

MARRY—WE HAVE a large number wealthy members. This club is one of the oldest and most successful; strictly confidential, particulars free. The Reliable Club, Mrs. W. Ruble, Box 26, Oakland, Cal. 34-56

IRRIGATED FARM FOR SALE—On Rural Route and Telephone line. Fertile river bottom land. Center of sugarbeet growing district. Factory assured. Will subdivide. Geo. A. Barden, Grants Pass, Ore. 31-40

FOR SALE—Established seed and implement store in Eugene, Oregon. About three thousand dollars will take now. Good reason for selling. Address owner Box 252 Eugene, Oregon. 33-35

Start factory making candles, chewing gums, crackerjack, orangeade, cider etc. Sells fast. Nearly all profit. \$15 course. \$100 circular free. Box 568 Lebanon, Ore. 35-35

Classified advertising in the Ione Journal always brings results. If you have something that the people want advertise it and you will get results.

Notice for Publication

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at The Dalles, Oregon, December 7th 1915.

Notice is hereby given that Hallick Stange, of Ione, Oregon, who on December 8th 1911, made Homestead Entry, No. 06737, for W 1/2 N W 1/4, S E 1/4 N W 1/4 & S W 1/4 Sec 6-N E 1/4 N W 1/4 Section 7, Township 1-South, Range 24 East, Willamette Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final three year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before C. C. Patterson, U. S. Commissioner, at Heppner Oregon, on the 21st day of January 1916. Claimant names as witnesses: Samuel Dennis, Henry Dennis, John Johnson and D. H. Gabriel, all of Ione, Oregon. H. Frank Woodcock, Register 29-34

STORY OF A LOAN.

A Case Where the Statute of Limitations Was Not Considered.

A well known Kansas banker some years ago told a story about the statute of limitations. There is a simile in it, plus some good philosophy.

One day an old southerner walked into this banker's office. The southerner was a typical gentleman of the old school, suave, courteous to the point of punctiliousness and honorable to a degree of martyrdom.

"What can I do for you?" asked the banker.

"Well," replied the southerner, "about thirty-five years ago I loaned a man down south some money—not a very big sum. I told him that whenever I should need it I would let him know and he could pay me the money. I need some money now, so I shall let him know, and I would like to have you transact the business for me."

"My good friend," replied the banker, "you have no claim on that money. You can't hold that man to that loan. You say it has been thirty-five years since you loaned it to him? The statute of limitations has run against that loan years and years ago."

"Sir," replied the southerner, "the man to whom I loaned that money is a gentleman. The statute of limitations never runs against a gentleman."

So the banker sent for the money, and within a reasonable time thereafter the money came. There was a courtly gentleman at the other end of the transaction also.—Kansas City Journal.

Origin of Humbug.

It is not generally known that the word "humbug," long so much in vogue, is of Scottish origin. There was in olden time a race called Bogue or Boag of that ilk in Berwickshire. A daughter of the family married a son of Hume. In process of time, by default of male issue, the Bogue estate devolved on one Geordie Hume of the Bogue, or rather "Hum o' the Bug." He was inclined to the marvelous and had a vast inclination to exalt himself, his wife, family, brother and all his ancestors on both sides. His tales, however, did not pass current, and at last, when any one made an extraordinary statement in the Nearus, the hearer would shrug up his shoulders and style it just "a hum o' the bug." This was shortened into humbug, and the word soon spread over the whole kingdom.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

A Rattlesnake Superstition.

The black inhabitants of Venezuela are, like all other dark races, very superstitious. And as regards the rattlesnake they have a curious belief. They affirm that if a rattlesnake is captured and the bones in its tail which form the rattle are removed the snake will never rest until it has sought out the man that committed the theft and exacted vengeance for the robbery. They cite instances of men who have taken the rattles and gone far journey only to be followed by the infuriated snake and killed. Whether there is any truth in this is a matter of conjecture. If half the tales that are told have any truth in them it would seem superfluous to gainsay the superstition.

Explained.

It was a New York schoolteacher who received this message from a mother who was advised to punish her wayward son, "You lick him, teacher—I ain't mad at him."

It was a Cleveland teacher who wrote to the mother of a mischievous boy asking her assistance in making the boy behave. This was the answer she received:

"If you ain't able to control your school without assistance, you better git another job. P. S.—I ain't his mother—I'm his stepmother."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Virtue is its own reward, for which reason it isn't necessary to advertise it.

Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde

Have you ever met a man who has preferred to make his living by questionable methods? Does he ever fail to impress upon his listeners that the world is his oyster and he is the one that is going to have it regardless of the rights of others. Watch such a man and in nearly every case he will be seen taking advantage of everybody he comes in contact with. He goes along this way for years until it really becomes the main idea with him that his questionable methods and disregard of the laws of the land are special privileges that belong to him and his. His neighbors and others may criticize him in secret for years and yet meet him with a smile and a hearty handclasp for well they know the trouble they would be caused if they in one unguarded moment dared to say a word in protest against the unlawful acts of this business paragon. Some day his fellow citizens get together and organize to compel their conceited and 'divine right' brother to obey the law or make room for some one else who will not take advantage of every crook and turn to make a farce of the laws that are laid down for the guidance of honest people. Then what a howl goes up to high heaven, from this Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde. The people find out for the first time what a 'lilly white' member of society this erring brother is. In grief stricken tones he tells of all the good things he has done for his town. He recites in lots of detail about the various sums he has given to the church, and to wind the doleful chorus he always rings in his family, if he has one, and tells how these reformers are preventing him from making a living for them. It is always ridiculous to listen to such a man who perhaps should be pitied. But on the other hand why should he be favored? Is he any better than the rest of mankind. Are laws to be obeyed by all but him and his kind? These men can be found in many towns and their presence causes lots of trouble for the real honest man who wants to do right.

His Idea of the Best Soap.

The Flemish peasant, writes a correspondent, has no more attention to water than the English peasant. I happen to know a good deal about both of them. There is, naturally, a kinship between the Flemish and Dutch and Dutch are universally regarded among the most cleanly of peoples, at any rate where domestic affairs are concerned. The amount of scrubbing and house washing that goes on in the villages of Flanders and the rest of Belgium would be regarded as silly by English villagers. And, from the health point of view, those who literally earn their bread by the sweat of their brows don't need so much of the bathtub as those who consider themselves more respectable. As a Dorset laborer once remarked to me, "T' best soap, measter, be sweat!"—London Spectator.

When the Kilt Was Forfeited.

At one time the kilt was forbidden it is interesting to recall the words of the oath that was administered at Fort William and elsewhere in the High lands in 1747-8: "I, —, do swear, as I shall answer to God at the great day of judgment, that I have not, nor shall have, in my possession any gun, sword, pistol or any arm whatsoever, and that I never use tartan, plaid or any part of the Highland garb, and if I do so may I be cursed in my undertakings, family and property—may I never see my wife and children, father, mother or relations—may I be killed in battle as a coward and lie without Christian burial in a strange land, far from the graves of my forefathers and kindred; may all this come across me if I break my oath."—London Chronicle.

Points on Carving.

The expert carver should choose a chair which brings the arms just a few inches above the seat to be carved and make the movements easy and natural. The platter should be large enough to hold the entire bird or joint, placed near enough to the carver to bring the center of the knife blade over the fowl when the carver's arms are extended and slightly bent at the elbows. The carving knife should have a uniform edge moderately sharp and slightly rough or ragged. The raw edge is better for cutting meat than a smooth edge.—Washington Star.

A Russian prince, Alexandrovitch Abchidze, has been arrested in a Paris bomb plot. Why should he use a bomb? Why not burn his name at somebody and let it explode?

Special Bargains

In Wool Shirts, Sweaters, Ladies and Mens underwear, Childrens underwear, Heating Stoves and many other lines of seasonable goods which I do not want left on the shelves. Call and look over these goods and you will find them priced at CLEAR-UP prices.

BERT MASON

Finely Equipped to Handle all Repairs. Agents For Leading Automobile Accessories

The Ione Garage

J. H. Bryson, Proprietor

Filled Gasoline Station

Main Street, Ione, Oregon

The IONE HOTEL

M. B. Haines, Prop. West Main Street

All kinds of light and heavy hauling done at very reasonable prices

Independent Dray Line

Griffith & Linn, Proprietors

Ione,

Oregon

WHICH ROAD?

You are at the forks of the road. The guidepost names one "Economy" and the other "Extravagance." Which road are you going to take? Economy leads to Success. Extravagance leads to failure.

Are you going to take the road to Success and Prosperity? The first milestone is a bank account—it acts as a check against extravagance. The safe, sane way for a man to live is to work hard and always save a part of what he earns, and bank that part. Nothing can stop that sort of a man on his road to Success. Are you that kind? Don't put off starting—come in today and open an account. We will help you over the rough spots.

BANK OF IONE

CITY MEAT MARKET

All Kinds of Fresh and Cured Meats
Fat Stock Wanted at all times

S. H. Holgate

Main St.

Ione, Oregon

THE STAR THEATRE

J. B. Sparks, Prop.

High Class Moving Pictures

The Walker Rink

Ione, Ore.

Yearly subscriptions for the Journal are \$1.50. How about it?

Do you want prompt attention paid to your printing wants? Come to the Journal.