

MULTNOMAH HOTEL PORTLAND-OREGON LARGEST and FINEST HOTEL in the NORTHWEST

SHIP Veal, Pork, Beef, Poultry, Butter, Eggs and Farm Produce

HIDES, PELTS, CASCARA BARK, WOOL AND MOHAIR.

ARE YOU GOING EAST? Consult us about reduced freight rates on household goods to all points.

OREGON VULCANIZING COMPANY moved to 333 to 337 Burnside St., Portland, Ore.

FRED P. GORIN, Patent Attorney, Organizer and Developer; patents secured or FEE REFUNDED.

Good Medicine is needed promptly to ward off COLDS AND LA GRIPPE.

Retold For Physicians.

The MacTavish was not a mean man. No; he just knew the value of money.

So, when the MacTavish developed a sore throat he meditated fearfully upon the expenditure of a doctor's fee.

"Say, doctor! Hoo's beez'nness w'ye the noo?"

"Oh, feyr, feyr!"

"Ah s'pose ye'd a deal o' prescribin' in' tae dae fer coo'd an' sair throats?"

"An' what dae ye gin'rally gie for a sair throat?"

"Naethin'," replied the canny old doctor. "I dinna want a sair throat."

Forced to Economize.

"Well, my boy," said the genial father-in-law, "now that you have married my daughter, I trust that our relations will continue to be most cordial."

"I hope so, sir."

"But you surely don't think I will regard you any less lightly now than I did before?"

"I'd hate to think that, sir, but I must warn you that since I have a wife to support, I can no longer afford to buy the expensive cigars I've been giving you."

Lapland is the country for small children.

He Won.

"Before you kiss me, Horace, let me tell you that Fred has given Kitty a diamond ring. You have never given me one."

"Dearest, it is only girls who are not precious in themselves who require the aid of precious stones."

"O, you may kiss me twice, Horace!"—Fond du Lac Reporter.

Such is Perversity.

Good advice is so generally objectionable that some men won't accept it even when you tell them not to make fools of themselves.—Houston Post.

We Get You, Madam.

"He used such grand words and elegant language," said Mrs. Blunderbuss to a lecturer she had heard; "he simply electrified his audience."—Boston Transcript.

Resinol heals babies' skin troubles

For almost a quarter-century Kow-Kure has guarded the health of thousands of the best dairies in the country.

MOST VENOMOUS OF SNAKES

India Believed to Contain the Creature That is Dreaded by Every Other Living Thing.

The most venomous of snakes is held to be the echis carinata of India. It is about 18 inches long and of a gray color.

The snake is tolerably common in India, being found in nearly every part of the peninsula.

Fortunately, however, for man, it is not, like the cobra, a house-frequenting snake; for its aggressive habits would make it infinitely more fatal to life than its dreaded relative.

The king of the asps does not turn to escape from man as the cobra will, or flash into concealment like the koralat, but keeps its path against its human assailant, and, pitting its 18 inches of length against its enemy's bulk, challenges and provokes conflict.

A stroke with a whip will cut it in two, or a clod of earth disable it; but such is its malignity that it will invite attack by every device at its command, staking its own life on the mere chance of its adversary coming within the little circle of its power.

It is said that no one, having once encountered this terrible reptile, can ever forget its horrid aspect when thus aroused, its eagerly aggressive air, its restless coils, which, in constant motion one over the other and rustling ominously all the while, stealthily but surely brings it nearer and nearer to the object of its fury.

By Royal Appointment.

Once a year, in the New Year's Gazette, appears a long list of tradesmen who are holders of royal warrants.

This list at the present time exceeds 1,200 names. Since the death of Queen Victoria considerably over three hundred names have been added.

It is a privilege greatly coveted and much envied—this of the royal warrant, for it is not one lightly bestowed upon every tradesman who has supplied goods to his majesty's household.

Its distinctly a mark of royal favor, and to some extent a testimonial to the excellence of the purveyor's goods.

Its principal outward sign is the use of the royal arms over the shop-front and upon the writing paper of the warrant-holder, and it is an offense against the law for any person not being a warrant-holder to use the arms.

Apparently, however, its misuse is a common occurrence, for during recent years hundreds of cases of improper use have been dealt with by the Royal Warrant-Holders' association.—London Tit-Bits.

Vast Wealth Wasted.

The extent of the waste which has attended the lumber industry of this country is just being appreciated and efforts are being made to correct the matter.

Proprietors of many of the largest sawmills are installing special apparatus to save material which was formerly wasted or sent to the burner.

The price of paper has risen so greatly since the outbreak of the European war that paper pulp manufacturers are becoming more and more interested in the utilization of wood waste.

When it is realized that more wood is wasted than actually utilized in our great lumber industry, which uses 40,000,000,000 board feet a year, it is seen that there are great opportunities to save this waste.

Over 300,000 cords of slabs, sawdust, edgings and other mill waste were used for making paper pulp last year.

Recovering Used Rubber.

In a French method of rubber recovery, that of C. de Villiers, pneumatic tire covers or other rubber fabrics are placed in a closed vessel containing tetrachlorethane, and this is heated by steam or otherwise.

To remove uncombined sulphur, the heating continues only until the sulphur is dissolved, the solvent being poured off before the rubber is attacked.

Fresh solvent is kept at the boiling point of the liquid about an hour, when the rubber in turn becomes dissolved. The solution is separated by filter press, when the solvent may be separated and recovered by distillation.

Easily Changed.

"Is your portable garage satisfactory?"

"Oh, yes," replied the suburban dweller; "it suits me very well and I'm glad for my wife's sake that I bought the portable kind."

"Why so?"

"She's had it moved half a dozen times because she didn't think it looked well from the street."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

Quite Natural, Too.

"Is your wife interested in the European campaign?"

"Not much," replied Mr. Twobble. "She's more interested in the social campaign of the Flitterbys, who live around the corner."

Hint for Husbands.

"They will always get along well together."

"You think so?"

"I'm sure of it. Whenever she does anything wrong he asks her forgiveness."—Baltimore Sun.

GLASS OF SALTS CLEANS KIDNEYS

If your Back hurts or Bladder bothers you, drink lots of water.

When your kidneys hurt and your back feels sore, don't get scared and proceed to load your stomach with a lot of drugs that excite the kidneys and irritate the entire urinary tract.

Keep your kidneys clean like you keep your bowels clean, by flushing them with a mild, harmless salts which removes the body's urinous waste and stimulates them to their normal activity.

The function of the kidneys is to filter the blood. In 24 hours they strain from it 500 grains of acid and waste, so we can readily understand the vital importance of keeping the kidneys active.

Drink lots of water—you can't drink too much; also get from any pharmacist about four ounces of Jad Salts; take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast each morning for a few days and your kidneys will act fine.

This famous salts is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia, and has been used for generations to clean and stimulate clogged kidneys; also to neutralize the acids in urine so it no longer is a source of irritation, thus ending bladder weakness.

Jad Salts is inexpensive; cannot injure; makes a delightful effervescent lithia-water drink which everyone should take now and then to keep their kidneys clean and active. Try this, also keep up the water drinking, and no doubt you will wonder what became of your kidney trouble and backache.

Order.

It is half-past eight on the blossomy bush; The petals are spread for a sunning; The little gold fly is scrubbing his face;

The spider is nervously running To fasten a thread; the night-going moth Is folding his velvet perfection; And presently over the clover will come

The bee on a tour of inspection. —Paul Scott Mower in January Century.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription makes weak women strong, sick women well, no alcohol. Sold in tablets or liquid.

Fresh to the Bone.

During his vacation a San Francisco lawyer met an old friend in the village and their conversation drifted to a discussion of the natives.

"He's a fine looking young fellow," said the lawyer.

"Ye-e-es," assented his friend, dubiously.

"Well, anyway, he has a mighty good head."

"It ought to be good," was the reply. "That man's head is brand new—he's never used it any."—Rochester Times.

His Best.

She (on board ship)—Mr. Jones, if I fell overboard and were drowning, would you jump in and save me?

He (hesitating, but honest)—By Jove! Do you know, I don't believe I could. But I tell you what I would do: I would watch you drown with the deepest sorrow and regret.—Life.

Her Difference.

"Why didn't Rastus marry dat Coopah gal?"

"Oh, she done flunk at de last minute—wouldn't lend him a oollah foh t' git de license wif."—Boston Transcript.

Too Much Music.

I know an old fellow whose family is very musical. He said to me one day: "My eldest girl is a pianist. My son is a violinist. Jane, my second daughter, is a harpist. My wife is a vocalist, and my two boys, Peter and Bill, are a flutist and a trombonist."

"And you," I said, "what are you?"

"Me?" said the old man. "Oh, I'm a pessimist."—Exchange.

Inventory Time.

"What are you worrying about now, girl?"

"Oh, a girl never really knows how much a man loves her."

"Christmas, however, gives one a fairly good line on the situation."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Unlucky 13.

"Do you consider 13 at table unlucky?"

"It is if they're all hungry and the turkey isn't unusually large."—Washington Star.

AN APPEAL FOR FAIR PLAY

When the Stomach, Liver and Bowels rebel, and— Refuse to perform their regular functions,— Play fair,— Give Nature the help required, by trying

HOSTETTER'S STOMACH BITTERS

FALLS HEAVIEST ON FARMER

Modern Warfare Said to Make Great Claim on Those Who Are Tillers of the Soil.

Investigators having in view the interest of the farmer as a class make claim to the discovery that modern warfare bears heaviest upon the tillers of the soil and not, as popularly supposed, upon the factory hand.

In the trenches on the French front 60 per cent of the soldiers are small farmers and only 12 per cent are industrial workers. This is due to the fact that the newer weapons, the quick-firing cannon, the machine guns, the magazine rifle, the gigantic howitzer and the bomb throwers demand highly organized and efficient factories.

So do the drafts for clothing, steel helmets, concentrated foods and other supplies. It takes several active and expert workers at home to maintain one soldier in the field. The farms can be cared for by the old men, the women and the children. Therefore the army organizers are seizing the farmers and exempting the more valuable factory employees, both statements, of course, being relative.

What is true of France in this respect is equally applicable to England and Russia and the other allies of the progressive type. The extent of the exemption in England alone is shown by the recent announcement that conscription would be applied to men fit for military duty excused previously to perform other work.

This draft, it was said, would produce 1,250,000 soldiers. Agricultural leaders, possessed of these rather astonishing facts, are beginning to spread the information among their followers as part of a propaganda against militarism.

Quick and forceful protest may be expected, as the American farmer is not prone to keeping silent when his interests and his own skin are imperiled.

Survivors of Great Tragedies.

James Boyle, who had so remarkable an escape from the fate of all others aboard the ill-fated Connamara and Retriever, will take a place among the sole survivors of great tragedies.

When the French mail steamer General Chanzy went on the rocks, off northwest Minorca, six years ago, one man, Marcel Badez, was the only survivor of 153 passengers and crew, and numerous other instances are on record of wrecked vessels from which a solitary survivor lived to tell the tale.

Possibly the two most remarkable cases of a single man escaping from an overwhelming disaster are those of Doctor Brydone, who alone reached safety of the 3,480 soldiers and 12,000 camp followers who set out on the retreat from Cabul in 1842; and of a negro prisoner, confined in an underground cell at St. Pierre, who alone out of the 40,000 inhabitants survived the destruction of the city by the eruption of Mont Pelee in April, 1902.

Offers \$1,000 to Save Dog.

Just how big a place a dog may take in one's affections was demonstrated strongly when Miss K. E. Henesey of this city lost a Yorkshire terrier, York Sunshine Girl. The little terrier weighed only a couple of pounds, but its owner would not have sold it for anything.

There was a swinging door between the rooms in Miss Henesey's apartment, and the dog was caught in it as it slammed. Knowing that there was no veterinarian near by, Miss Henesey called a physician, who happened to be a high-priced specialist.

When he saw what the case was he said he was no veterinarian.

"Here's a check for \$1,000," she said. "You have no objection to earning that, and if you can save her it is yours."

The dog had a broken neck, however, and was beyond saving.—New York Herald.

Finding the Range.

It is one thing to spot a hostile battery and another problem altogether to hit it. The locality may be well known, but the range difficult to determine. To simplify matters in this respect, "tracer" shells are used.

Into the base of the shell a metal case is screwed containing a material which is self-igniting as the projectile rushes through space. For night operations the material used in the "tracer" bursts into a brilliant flame, but by day the "tracer" leaves a trail of dense black smoke. By this means the gunners are able to watch and time the shell right up to the moment the explosion takes place, and by knowing the locality in which the shell bursts, the adjustment to the range of the target is comparatively a simple matter.

Hard on the Burglar.

"I hear that the home of Scribbins, the writer, was entered last night and a number of manuscripts stolen."

"Is that so? I suppose Scribbins has set the police on track of the thief."

"Oh, he says that if the fellow has any better success in placing the stuff than he has had himself, he's only too glad to let him try it."—Farm Life.

A Humane Person.

"What do you think of the movement to ameliorate the living conditions of gold fish in captivity?"

"I'm strongly in favor of it. I never go out and leave the cat in the room where my gold fish are that I don't imagine they look at me through the side of their globe with appealing eyes."

Proper Definition.

Little Lemuel—Say, paw, what is the meaning of "premonition"?

Paw—It's what ails people who say "I told you so," son.

The Broken Broker.

The late Judge Pennypacker of Philadelphia was an advocate of the enfranchisement of women, but he also advocated justice, in the relationship between the sexes, for man.

"Woman," he said, whimsically, one day at the Pennsylvania Historical Society, "mustn't play it both ways. She mustn't get the vote and the equal wage through man's sense of equity, and then get all kinds of unfair privilege through his sense of gallantry."

"There's a lot of truth in the story of the young broker who, after his failure, was thrown over by a pretty girl."

"Why was the engagement broken off?" a banker asked the ruined broker.

"Well," he answered, "after I'd given her a string of pearls, an opera box and a birthday gift of a 12-cylinder limousine I went to smash and her people accused me of amusing myself at her expense."—Washington Star.

WANTED—Agents to sell Endless Neckties. Latest thing out; 15 Ties in one. To show them means a sale. Get in the field for easy money. Samples and terms, 75c. THE NECKTIE MAN, La Grande, Oregon.

Where She Was.

A small boy, who afterwards proved to be a nephew of one of the mayor's stenographers, was wandering about in the city hall when one of the officials there happened upon him.

"Well, sonny," inquired the man genially, "for whom are you looking?"

"For my Aunt Kate."

"Can't you find her?"

"I can't seem to."

"And don't you know where she is?"

"Not exactly. She's in here somewhere, tho, and I know that the mayor works in her office."—Harper's Magazine.

DO YOU DREAD WINTER?

If every man, woman and child in this vicinity would only take one spoonful of

SCOTT'S EMULSION

after meals for one month, it would put vigor in their blood to withstand the rigors of winter weather and help prevent colds, grippe and winter sickness.

SCOTT'S is a fortifying medicinal-food of particular benefit in changing seasons, and every drop yields direct returns in richer blood, stronger lungs, and greater resistive power. No alcohol in SCOTT'S.

Steam Heated Stenog.

"Have you ever noticed," asked the thin carpenter, "how quick and choppy the tunes are on a circus callopie?"

"Yes, I have," the plumber replied. "Ever know there is a reason for that?"

"No. Is there?"

"Yes. There is an arrangement which keeps the keys hot, and the player can't keep his fingers on them long enough to make anything but a staccato sound."

"What does staccato mean in regular talk?"

"Just as I said before, quick and snappy."

"That gives me an idea."

"What's the idea?"

"I wonder if I could get a device like that for the keys of my typewriter?"

"You might."

"I wish I could. It would keep the girl from banging the keys like she does now, and if it would get a little speed out of her it would certainly be worth the money."—Youngstown Telegram.

The Early Huntsman.

"The pilgrim fathers went out and shot wild turkeys."

"The custom was much safer than the one of hunters today. A turkey is a great improvement on a deer. Turkeys sit up in trees where there isn't the slightest possibility that a man will mistake a fellow hunter for one of them."—Washington Star.

Costly.

"When do you expect to go abroad?"

"Not for some time. It will take several years after the war is over for us to recover from the expense of having to live at home."—Puck.

An Incident in Putnam.

"Ah wants mah supper, Ah does," and bang went a pistol shot. Through the window of the bunk house, where the colored laborers on the New Haven work train are housed, went the cook. He never stopped until he reached Captain of Police Joseph Ryan.

The cook told the captain that there was a big making a fuss up to the shanty. "He's usin' a pistol he's been totin' awful promiscuously, 'deed he is, captain," said the excited food preparer.

"Why didn't you hit him over the head and take it away from him?" asked the captain.

"Mah goodness man, an' Ah was only married last week. Do you all think Ah want mah body shot full ob holes and mah wife a widder? No sah, Ah guess not, sah; not for this ge'man."—Putnam Patriot.

Garfield Tea was your Grandmother's Remedy for every stomach and intestinal ail. This good old-fashioned herb home remedy for constipation, stomach ills and other derangements of the system so prevalent these days is in even greater favor as a family medicine than in your grandmother's day.

Would Insist on That.

He had proposed and been accepted. "I suggest," he said, "that we do without lots of the fuss-and-feather business of marriage; we will go away somewhere by ourselves, dear; there will be no flourish, no cards, no ceremony."

Whereupon the girl indignantly interrupted with the observation: "My dear, we may dispense with the flourish, but I shall certainly insist upon a ceremony."—Boston Transcript.

TURN HAIR DARK WITH SAGE TEA

If Mixed with Sulphur It Darkens so Naturally Nobody Can Tell.

The old-time mixture of Sage Tea and Sulphur for darkening gray, streaked and faded hair is grandmother's recipe, and folks are again using it to keep their hair a good, even color, which is quite sensible, as we are living in an age when a youthful appearance is of the greatest advantage.

Nowadays, though, we don't have the troublesome task of gathering the sage and the mussy mixing at home. All drug stores sell the ready-to-use product, improved by the addition of other ingredients, called "Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Compound" for about 50 cents a bottle. It is very popular because nobody can discover it has been applied. Simply moisten your comb or a soft brush with it and draw this through your hair, taking one small strand at a time; by morning the gray hair disappears, but what delights the ladies with Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Compound, is that, besides beautifully darkening the hair after a few applications, it also produces that soft luster and appearance of abundance which is so attractive.

This ready-to-use preparation is a delightful toilet requisite for those who desire a more youthful appearance. It is not intended for the cure, mitigation or prevention of disease.

Common Incident.

"What's the trouble here?" asked the policeman.

"Nothing serious," answered the movie manager. "One of my patrons asked a woman in front of him to take off her hat and she invited him outside to hear her opinion of him."—Exchange.

Self-Starter.

"I'll bet you do some cranky thing to make your wife begin the tirades you complain of."

"Nothing in the cranky way doing. She's a self-starter."—Baltimore American.

Best of References.

"The cook is leaving today and wants me to give her a recommendation, but I don't know what to say."

"You might say she is a good worker."

"A good worker! She's anything but that."

"Oh, I don't know. She has worked us for \$30 a month and her board, hasn't she?"—Pittsburgh Dispatch.

SUCCESS OF A NEW REMEDY FOR BACKACHE, KIDNEYS, RHEUMATISM.

Dear Mr. Editor—I suffered for years with backache. Last March I tried "Anuric" and have used this new kidney medicine recently discovered by Dr. Pierce, and it was wonderful the way it eased the pain and gave me relief in such a short time. I have tried several medicines, but "Anuric" is the only one that gave satisfaction. I feel it my duty to recommend "Anuric Tablets" to any one who suffers as I did.

(Signed) MRS. MARGARET E. SNIDER.

NOTE: Folks in town and adjoining counties are delighted with the results they have obtained by using "ANURIC," the newest discovery of Dr. Pierce, who is head of the INVALIDS' HOTEL and SURGICAL INSTITUTE, in Buffalo, N. Y. Those who started the day with a backache, stiff legs, arms and muscles, and an aching head (worn out before the day began because they were in and out of bed half a dozen times at night) are appreciating the perfect rest, comfort and new strength they obtained from Dr. Pierce's Anuric Tablets. To prove that this is a certain uric acid solvent and cures headache, kidney and bladder diseases and rheumatism, if you've never used the "Anuric," cut this out and send ten cents to Doctor Pierce for a large sample package. This will prove to you that "Anuric" is thirty-seven times more active than lithia in eliminating uric acid—and the most perfect kidney and bladder corrector. If you are a sufferer, go to your best druggist and ask for a 50-cent box of "Anuric." You run no risk for Dr. Pierce's good name stands behind this wonderful new discovery as it has for the past half century for his "Golden Medical Discovery," a general tonic made from roots with pure glycerine which makes