

"But, darling,
Mr. Puff is
such a nice man!"



IT isn't the pipe that causes these embarrassing moments, Mr. Puff. It's the tobacco. Isn't it time you discovered Sir Walter Raleigh—patron saint of pipe smokers, who discovered how good a pipe can be? His favorite smoking mixture really is milder. It really is just about the richest, mellowest, mildest blend of choice Burleys you've ever smoked.

How to Take Care of Your Pipe
Usher No. 2. When breaking in a new pipe, smoke your first few pipes slowly. Don't let your pipe get hot. Fast burning discolors and burns the wood and bakes the oils in the tobacco before the pipe is properly "seasoned." Send for our free booklet, "How to Take Care of Your Pipe." Brown & Williamson Tobacco Corporation, Louisville, Ky. Dept. 95.

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Smoking Tobacco

It's milder

CHICKS
Queen Hatchery Hushies for Poultry Profits
R. L. Reds, Barred Rocks, White Leghorns—all from carefully supervised flocks of large breeds and mature breeders, including world's record strain. Also W. L. pullets, yearling hens and day-old turkeys. Write for prices at once as everything points to greatly increased demand. Prompt 100% live delivery guaranteed. 20 years' wonderful reputation your safeguard.
(Jay Todd) QUEEN HATCHERY
2420 1st Ave. Seattle, Wash.

Oregon & California Directory

Hotel Roosevelt

One of PORTLAND'S Newest Hotels
All rooms have shower or tub, \$2.00 up. BREAKFAST, 25¢. W. Park St. Coffee Shop. Garage opposite.

HOTEL WILTSHIRE, San Francisco
540 Stockton St. Union Square. 2000
FRANKLIN B. W. Hotel, Manager
Outside rooms with bath, \$10 single, \$12 & 14 double. Court rooms with bath, \$10 single, \$12 & 14 double. Breakfast 25¢, 30¢, 35¢, 40¢. Dinner 50¢. Sunday \$1.00.

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356 Burnside Street, Portland, Ore.

Pipe Valves, Fittings

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First and Taylor Sts., Portland, Oregon

HOTEL ROOSEVELT

SAN FRANCISCO'S NEW FINE HOTEL
Every room with bath or shower. \$2.00 to \$3.50.
Jones at Eddy. Garage next door.

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Special winter rate by day, week or month
PORTLAND, OREGON
Absolutely fireproof.
Corner 6th and Hoyt Sts. Near Union Station.

RECTOR COLON CLINIC

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15 years success in treating Rectal and Colon troubles by the Dr. C. J. Dean

NON-SURGICAL method enables us to give WRITTEN ASSURANCE OF CURE. ELIMINATED OR FEE REFUNDED. Send today for FREE 100-page book describing causes and proper treatment of such ailments.

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CHAPTER XI—Continued

Red-headed Aloysius O'Shaughnessy suggested assuming joint responsibility with Ben Inglepin.

"Blood me for a fool, Captain, but 'tain't in the naachure of a man to see a lady the like o' her put up to the dock with a parcel o' highwaymen and coin-clippers! So if 'tis all the same to ye, just throw me in irons, and I'll swear out a declaration I was for murderin' every dirty politician in Washington. Or put it how ye will. Shure, we can say 'twas me wrote the letter and all."

An overpowering conviction of meanness, of unescapable malice, tore at Fellowes' heart. A voice within him cried that here was a stronger force than hate, but a second voice issued drily from his mouth.

"I fear you are the victim of your emotions, doctor. Treason is not a crime to be condoned."

"She knows no more o' treason nor I do o' Boney's gizzard," flared O'Shaughnessy. "The poor lady may be made a mistake, but I'll take me oath there's not a morsel of harm in her."

"Nathless, she must pay for it." And as the Irishman opened his mouth to reply, Fellowes fell back upon the same argument he had offered Sophy: "The lady, being what she is, will not suffer another to assume her responsibilities."

It was probably from O'Shaughnessy whose tongue wagged freest, that Cara learned of Fellowes' determination to fight the Badger. Their habit was to exchange the briefest of greetings, but the day the wind swung astern and the sun came out boldly she crossed the deck to where he stood, sweeping the horizon with his glass.

"Do you look for the Badger, Captain Fellowes?" she asked.

"Not yet, ma'am," he answered, choking his surprise.

Her hands clasped together nervously. There was nothing appeal in the eyes that met his.

"Oh, sir—is it not sufficient that we—my father and I—should be punished? Captain Collishawe is not responsible for what we did. He acted as an enemy, to serve his king. And he had his orders—from Commodore Hardy, from Admiral Cockburn. And my Lord Wellington was behind them all, for 'twas he supported us with the ministry."

Fellowes forced himself to speak harshly, mechanically.

"Captain Collishawe is, as you say, an enemy, ma'am. As an enemy, 'tis my duty to destroy him."

"But to seek him out! To hunt him—as one beast hunts another! Must you and James, you two of all the world, be deadly enemies for—?" her voice sank to a whisper—"my mistake?"

She trembled so that he put out his arm to steady her, conscious of the curious glances of the officers on the far side of the poop; his mind was fix a whirl—hate, jealousy, pity, anger, resentment and an emotion he would not name, even to himself, boiling and seething in one nauseous brew. Touching her, he had a mad desire to embrace her, to cover her mouth with kisses. If that was his price, she'd pay, he had no doubt. She was no coward. But he heard himself say gently:

"You make too much of this, Miss Inglepin. We are all on the rack of fate."

"Fate?" she repeated, drawing away from him. "You should say hate. 'Tis an ill thing, sir, and recoils upon him who sponsors it."

Fellowes bowed his head. "That is a point you need not argue with me," he said. "I have set myself a task, and I am bound in honor to complete it."

"To slay James?" Her voice rang scornfully. "You are over-confident."

"It may be." He paused, fumbling for words to phrase his thought. "If I might, I'd serve you. I shall have no happiness of what I do. And yet I hate him! I hate him as I hated Chater—and what satisfaction have I had from Chater's death? But I'll not rest until he's punished—or I am dead."

Her face was tragic; there was no scorn in her voice when she replied: "Yes, you are a proud man. And I am a proud woman. If my back had been beaten raw, I'd hate, too. Oh, you do well to hate, Lord! But 'tis me you should hate. You should tie me to the mast there, and fling me as James flung you, fling me white your sailors look on, and lick their lips and gloat as men do at sight of another's pain. Wouldn't that satisfy you? For I deserve it, I who have brought you to emity, two men—"

Her voice broke in a wail, and Fellowes beckoned O'Shaughnessy to him.

"Conduct Miss Inglepin, below, doctor."

She is too have every attention. You understand?"

The Irishman gave him a saturnine glare.

"Aye, and 'tis more than ye do, Captain, God forgive ye! There, now, alanna, come along with Aloysius."

Westward drove the Centurian, top masts whipping from the fids, lee rigging slack; but so keenly did Fellowes watch her that she never carried away a spar, despite the press of sail he kept her under. There was no more grumbling as they neared their goal. The sea lawyers of the fore'st'le had discovered that the sinking of an enemy's sloop of war must be rewarded by a handsome grant from congress—"Didn't the Constitution's crew gift fifty thousand dollars for the Guerriere?"

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armed. They could outlast their enemies, and their batteries could outrange any craft below a line-of-battle ship. And precisely so, the Centurian could outlast and outrange the Badger.

Next to the Long Tom, which he had named the "Big Sarpent," Cuffee worshipped Cara Inglepin. "Him pity I'll miss!" was the one person aboard, except Fellowes, who was tolerated about when the negro was swabbing and wiping his pet.

Not the least of Fellowes' worries during this latter stage of the voyage was Cara's health. After his refusal to abandon the quest of the Badger, she remained secluded in her cabin for three days, and he knew, from Ben Inglepin's furious looks as well as O'Shaughnessy's resentful reports, that she was a sick woman—"on the bare edge of brain fever, Captain, and no fault o' your's. If I save her from that same," At O'Shaughnessy's urgency, she was fetched on deck as soon as the fever abated, and the air and sunshine put new strength in her; but there was a shadow on her face that wrung Fellowes' heart, and the circles beneath her eyes were gouged deeper with every week the Centurian bore on into the west.

He was beginning to grow moody, plagued by a dread lest the Badger had succumbed to the winter's storms or been transferred to another station, and as they neared the American coast he consulted frequently with Tom and Cuffee, refurbishing his memory of Collishawe's cruising beat, deriving satisfaction from their matter-of-fact assurance of success.

By your leave, Miss Inglepin! This is war! I fight my country's battles equally with my own. Captain Collishawe is more than my personal enemy."

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Reached Enemy's Heart Through His Stomach

Mrs. Laura Fraser, the original Becky Thatcher of Mark Twain's stories, related shortly before her death at Hannibal, Mo., how she had once gone through an experience as thrilling as any that Twain had created for his fiction. During the Civil war Mrs. Fraser's husband was a strong southern sympathizer and as he was a doctor he defied federal authorities in treating wounded Confederate soldiers. He finally was put in prison about the time that Gen. Joia McNeill came to Hannibal to suppress the southern sympathy and camped in Mr. Fraser's front yard while he picked out ten prisoners of Confederate leaders.

Mr. Fraser, fearing the inclusion of her husband, invited the

general to a specially prepared dinner and he was so overcome with culinary delights that he ordered Fraser's release. But he reconsidered the next day and had him re-arrested, though he spared his life.—Detroit News.

Ancient Scissors Found

Behind old paneling in the house known as Queen Elizabeth's lodge, in Epping forest, England, a pair of scissors believed to be 250 years old were recently found. They were covered with rust, but when this was removed it was found by the mark stamped on the blade that they had been made in the Seventeenth century. They have been placed in the Guildhall museum in London.

OREGON STATE NEWS OF GENERAL INTEREST

Principal Events of the Week
Assembled for Information of Our Readers.

Feed and grain dealers from all parts of Oregon gathered at Salem recently for their annual convention.

Drilling for oil has started in Coos county near Coquille and is to be continued to a depth of 6000 feet, if necessary.

Fall-sown grain is in splendid condition, it is evident, since the snow is almost gone, farmers of the Dayton vicinity report.

The 1930 budget adopted by the Corvallis chamber of commerce totals \$11,830. This figure is \$350 more than the 1929 budget, which was \$11,000.

Increase in the price of milk is announced by the Medford Milk Distribution association to 12 cents per quart and 7 cents per pint for grade milk.

Edward F. Wells, West Woodburn farmer, was instantly killed when an Oregon Electric work train struck his automobile on the West Woodburn crossing.

The chinook winds which melted the snow at Astoria did \$67,000, according to the estimate of the street superintendent.

Ollie Jones and Clifford Stephenson, charged with larceny of a number of horses from the range in Rye valley, were found guilty by a jury in circuit court at Baker.

Prospects for the peach crop this year in Hood River valley are not good, according to S. C. Oxborrow, a west side grower. Many buds have been killed by frost, he reports.

Registrations of out-of-state automobiles at the Ashland chamber of commerce in January ran 104 ahead of the same month last year, and were the highest in seven years, except in 1928.

Logging led the 1929 accidental death toll in Lane county with ten men killed, automobile fatalities totaled seven, the annual report of W. W. Branstetter, county coroner, says.

C. A. Howard, state superintendent of schools, and E. A. Britton of Roseburg, Coos-Douglas scout executive, were the principal speakers at the spring teachers' institute at Bandon recently.

Sons and Daughters of Oregon Pioneers will celebrate Oregon's 71st birthday anniversary February 14, with a statehood banquet and valentine dance at the Multnomah hotel in Portland.

Editors and publishers from all over the state and points up and down the Pacific coast arrived in Eugene recently for the sessions of the 12th annual press conference at the University of Oregon.

Authorization for an appropriation of \$50,000 for a statue of Theodore Roosevelt on Battle rock, Port Orford harbor, Oregon, was proposed in a bill introduced in the United States senate recently.

A much discussed issue in Linn county, the employment of a county agent, is to be referred to the voters of the county at the May primary. The county court refused to provide for an agent in the 1930 budget.

Melting snows and additional rainfall have improved mining conditions throughout southern Oregon, and there are now a good many miners operating small placer mines in the hills that have not been operated since the beginning of the war in 1914.

More than 30,000 pounds of turkey left Medford recently for Boston, shipped by the farmers' exchange cooperative in the January pool. This amount was \$800 pounds in excess of the receipts anticipated by managers of the exchange, they said.

THE MARKETS
Portland

Wheat—Big Bend bluestem, \$1.25; soft white and western white, \$1.15; hard winter, northern spring and western red, \$1.13.

Hay—Alfalfa, \$24@24.50 per ton; valley timothy, \$20.50@21; eastern Oregon timothy, \$23@23.50; clover, \$20; oat hay, \$19; oats and vetch, \$20@20.50.

Butterfat—32@36c.
Eggs—Ranch, 26@30c.
Cattle—Steers, good, \$11@11.50.
Hogs—Good to choice, \$9.75@11.
Lamb—Good to choice, \$11.50@12.

Seattle
Wheat—Soft White, western white, \$1.16; hard winter, northern spring, \$1.15; western red, \$1.14; bluestem, \$1.26.

Eggs—Ranch, 23@25c.
Butterfat—41c.
Cattle—Choice steers, \$10.25@11.25.
Hogs—Prime light, \$10.95@11.10.
Lamb—Choice, \$11.50@12.

Spokane
Cattle—Steers, good, \$10.50@11.
Hogs—Good to choice, \$10.65@10.75.
Lamb—Medium to good, \$10.75@11.10.

Thousands of steelheads were able to ascend the Columbia and Willamette rivers during the freeze-up, and commercial fishermen were unable to catch them. This fact, according to State Game Warden Clifford, will insure a large run in four years.

A plan for the organization of the agricultural industry on a sound cooperative basis looking toward a federation of commodity agencies over the entire northwest is suggested by the agricultural committee of the Roseburg chamber of commerce.

At the annual meeting of stockholders of the Mount Angel Co-operative Creamery, R. J. Berning, Charles Bachsler and Joseph Bernat were re-elected directors. The past year was a profitable one, the increase in business being nearly \$100,000 over the year before.

A farmer or producer who butchers his own livestock and sells his meat products from his own wagon on the streets of an adjoining town or city, comes within the state law which regulates the sale of meat and poultry, according to an opinion prepared by the attorney-general.

Street lights have been turned on at Florence after several months of being a dark town. The recent cold snap prevented the power company from fulfilling its contract to have them on by January 15. The business district is lighted by 100-watt lamps. Extensions will be added as required.

There were 695 fires in Portland that caused a total loss of \$911,813.45 last year, Fred W. Roberts, fire marshal, said in his annual report, and the bureau answered a total of 2547 alarms, of which 1852 had to do with brush fires, burning flues, grass fires and false alarms that caused no loss.

January's export business from Portland, which covered products that ranged alphabetically from apples to wheat, rolled up a volume of 98,113 tons having a valuation of \$4,321,456, exceeding the showing in January last year when \$5,275 tons were floated for foreign destinations, the combined value of which was \$3,320,922.

Construction of two new wings to the Oregon state penitentiary at a cost of approximately \$170,000 was urged by Henry Myers, superintendent, at a meeting of the state board of control at Salem. Myers said that some immediate action was necessary to cope with the rapidly increasing population at the institution.

Services of two crop specialists representing the federal government extension service in Marion county, with out cost to the taxpayers, may be obtained in the near future, according to a plan outlined at Salem recently by Walter T. Stoiz. The department of agriculture will advance \$5000 for this purpose, provided \$3000 is raised locally.

A diversion dam in the Malheur river above Harper, almost two miles of tunnel through rocky hills and many miles of canal, is completed for the carrying of water to the 4000 acres of land within the Harper and Little Valley units of the Vale irrigation project. The tunnels that will carry the water of the project are lined with concrete and are large enough for a truck to pass through.

A huge pine tree, which, according to a count of its growth rings, pushed its way above the Deschutes soil in 1280, was cut recently in the Fort Rock country and hauled into Bend for milling. The big pine scaled 13,599 feet, not counting the wood in its massive limbs. The 32-foot logs cut from the tree were so big that two tractors were required to haul them from the woods to the logging train.

George Horner and Jean Cox, two farmers of the Floras creek section, were attacked by a large female black bear while slashing brush on their property. One of the men threw his axe at the bear which hit the mark, but only served to increase her anger. Horner took refuge behind a tree while Cox hastened to the house for a gun. When the latter returned, a shot from the rifle mortally wounded the animal.

A total of 189 persons were killed and 4711 persons were injured in 30,181 traffic accidents in Oregon during the year 1929, according to the annual report of T. A. Rafferty, chief inspector for the state motor vehicle department, filed with the secretary of state recently. Approximately 13,590 of the accidents were due to reckless driving, while in 1925 cases drivers were exceeding the speed limit. Failure to give proper signals resulted in 2475 accidents. In 484 accidents the drivers were drunk. Of the total number of persons killed, 39 were pedestrians.

Salmon taken from both the Oregon and the Washington banks of the Columbia river with net gear and trolling equipment last season amounted to 26,076,391 pounds, valued at \$5,905,024, according to estimates of Master Fish Warden Hoyt.

A Umatilla county farmers exchange was formed at Milton recently, with Claude Harris, president, A. R. Shumway, vice president, and Ralph A. Tribou, secretary-treasurer. The company will handle hay, farm supplies, grain, fruit and produce.



Cold in Head, Chest or Throat?

RUB Musterole well into your chest and throat—almost instantly you feel easier. Repeat the Musterole-rub once an hour for five hours... what a glorious relief!

Those good old-fashioned cold remedies—oil of mustard, menthol, camphor—are mixed with other valuable ingredients in Musterole.

It penetrates and stimulates blood circulation and helps to draw out infection and pain. Used by millions for 20 years. Recommended by many doctors and nurses. Keep Musterole handy—jars, tubes. All druggists.

To Mothers—Musterole is also made in milder form for babies and small children. Ask for Children's Musterole.



Unwelcomed Rest
"Have you ever thought of retiring from political life to enjoy a well-earned rest?"

"Yes," answered Senator Sorghum; "but always with a shudder."

Neal's Mother Has Right Idea

Within a few months there will be no more feverish, bilious, headache, constipated, pale and puny children. That prophecy would surely come true if every mother could see for herself how quickly, easily, and harmlessly the bowels of babies and children are cleansed, regulated, given tone and strength by a product which has proved its merit and reliability to do what is claimed for it to millions of mothers in over fifty years of steadily increasing use.

As mothers find out from using it how children respond to the gentle influence of California Fig Syrup by growing stronger, sturdier and more active daily they simply have to tell other mothers about it. That's one of the reasons for its overwhelming sales of over four million bottles a year.

A Western mother, Mrs. Neal M. Todd, 1701 West 27th St., Oklahoma City, Okla., says: "When my son, Neal, was three years old he began having constipation. I decided to give him California Fig Syrup and in a few days he was all right and looked fine again. This pleased me so much that I have used Fig Syrup ever since for all his colds or little upset spells. It always stops his trouble quick, strengthens him, makes him eat."

Always ask for California Fig Syrup by the full name and see that the carton bears the word "California." Then you'll get the genuine.

Whistling for Breeze
Fishermen in the Asturias whistle for a breeze and so do sailors in Scotland and the Annamites in the Indian ocean. All sailors whistle very softly for fear of producing a hurricane instead of a breeze.

When Food Sours

Lots of folks who think they have "indigestion" have only an acid condition which could be corrected in five or ten minutes. An effective anti-acid like Phillips Milk of Magnesia soon restores digestion to normal.

Phillips does away with all that sourness and gas right after meals. It prevents the distress so apt to occur two hours after eating. What a pleasant preparation to take! And how good it is for the system! Unlike a burning dose of soda—which is but temporary relief at best—Phillips Milk of Magnesia neutralizes many times its volume in acid.

Next time a hearty meal, or too rich a diet has brought on the least discomfort, try—

PHILLIPS Milk of Magnesia

As "night" the de den at reflect! Such picture sponses summe