

Royal Baking Powder

Absolutely Pure

DISTINCTIVELY A CREAM OF TARTAR BAKING POWDER

It does not contain an atom of phosphoric acid (which is the product of bones digested in sulphuric acid) or of alum (which is one-third sulphuric acid) substances adopted for other baking powders because of their cheapness.

Man's True Friend.

(Roseburg Review.)
There has been a good deal of dog poisoning in Roseburg of late and several valuable animals have died as a result. While dogs frequently become a nuisance in a town, indiscriminate slaughter can not be too strongly condemned, since it is very frequently the best canine that fall victims, while the worthless curs escape—fate playing its cruel and curious pranks among lower animals even as with human species. A good dog is a man's best and truest friend on earth, and in point of intelligence comes sometimes very nearly to the plane of average mankind. Those who would ruthlessly exterminate such animals because of some real or fancied injury should pause and reflect upon the wanton wickedness of such a destruction of life, and life too that is devoted to the love and service of the human race. The late Senator Geo. G. Vest of Missouri made many eloquent speeches but none that surpassed his brief address to the jury on the trial of a man who had wantonly shot his neighbor's dog. That jury convicted the defendant without leaving their seats—and a jury of his fellow citizens would never hold guiltless of crime, unjustifiable and inexcusable, him who is proven a "dog poisoner." Senator Vest's speech follows:

"Gentlemen of the Jury—The best friend a man has in this world may turn against him and become his enemy. His son or daughter that he has reared with loving care may prove ungrateful. Those who are nearest and dearest to us, those whom we trust with our hap-

pieness and our good name, may become traitors to their faith. The money that a man has he may lose. It flies away from him, perhaps when he needs it most. A man's reputation may be sacrificed in a moment of ill considered action. The people who are prone to fall on their knees to do us honor when success is with us may be the first to throw the stone of malice when failure settles its cloud upon our heads. The one absolutely unselfish friend that man can have in this selfish world, the one that never deserts him, the one that never proves ungrateful or treacherous, is his dog. Gentlemen of the jury, a man's dog stands by him in prosperity and in poverty, in health and in sickness. He will sleep on the cold ground, where the wintry winds blow and the snow drives fiercely, if only he may be near his master's side. He will kiss the hand that has no food to offer, he will lick the wounds and sores that come in encounter with the roughness of the world. He guards the sleep of his pauper master as if he were a prince. When all other friends desert he remains. When riches take wings and reputation falls to pieces he is as constant in his love as the sun in its journey through the heavens. If fortune drives the master forth an outcast in the world, friendless and homeless, the faithful dog asks no higher privilege than that of accompanying him to guard against danger, to fight against his enemies, and when the last scene of all comes, and death takes the master in its embrace and his body is laid away in the cold ground, no matter if all other friends pursue their way,

there by his graveside will the noble dog be found, his head between his paws, his eyes sad but open in alert watchfulness, faithful and true even to death.

A Slip of the Tongue.

Nothing, says a Washington correspondent, makes the dignified vice president of the United States so unhappy as a slip of the tongue. Hence this was one of his bad days.

"Mr. President," said Senator Bacon of Georgia, rising to move an executive session.

"The senator from Bacon," rumbled the resounding bass from the throne.

The senate tittered. The senator from Bacon made his motion.

From the galleries above a deep red flush was seen to mount on the bald top of the vice president, and it was still there when five minutes later the executive session ended and the public was readmitted.—Exchange.

Slightly Obscured.

"Does yo', Claud Woodlam, take dis yoob lady, Gladys Shins, to be yo' lawful wedded wife," unctiously demanded good old Parson Bagster, "to love, cherish and abdicite, in sickness and health, th'oon trials and trivialities, for better or wuss, till death do yo'all part?"

"Welluh," a trifle confusedly replied the groom, "I dunnuh prezactly what yo' means by all dat 'ar booktionary transpiazication, sah, but I s'picious dat dem's mah sediments, 'Tennyrate, I who' wants to marry dis lady."—Puck.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

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Walding, Kinnan & Marvin, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all druggists.

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Steamers Pomona and Altona leave for Portland Monday, Wednesday and Friday, at 10 a. m. Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday at 9 a. m. Leave for Corvallis Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday about 6:30 p. m. For Albany daily except Sunday about 6:30 p. m.

M. P. Baldwin, Agt

An Animal Story For Little Folks

The Dog Who Had His Day

Mr. Hoss and Beedle Dog were great cronies. One never saw them separated. They both belonged to an old farmer named Screw, who was very appropriately named, so they both thought, as he got all he could out of every one and spared none.

He was especially hard on Mr. Hoss, whom he forced to work all day in the hot sun and beat and kicked him sadly when he lagged.

"It's a shame," whined Beedle Dog as he crept into Mr. Hoss' stall for the night. "He makes you work too hard. He's a cruel old tike."

"Well, you see," said the horse, "he doesn't understand. He never has to pull a heavy cart, and he doesn't know how we suffer."

"Better teach him, then," said Beedle curtly. "I always believe in giving folks all the information they need."

"How are you going to do it?" queried the horse, munching a mouthful.

"I'll tell you. Tomorrow when he lets you out you make tracks down the



RATHER WARM.

road when he isn't looking. If he in the grove a mile down the road and leave the rest to me."

When Mr. Screw came to look for Mr. Hoss next day he was gone.

"Wonder where in the name o' sense he went to now?" he growled.

"I know," spoke up Beedle. "He's sick down the road yonder—awful sick; worked too hard. Guess he'll die."

"How do you know, you brute?"

"Saw him," said Beedle. "Better get your wagon and go down and get him, or you'll have a funeral."

"How'm I to git it down there?"

"Pull it, I guess. Walking's good."

So off they set, Beedle heading at a rapid pace and poor Mr. Screw pulling hard between the shafts.

"Mr. it's hot," said Screw.

"Rather warm," said Beedle.

"Heavy as lead," said Screw.

"Rather weighty," laughed Beedle. Soon they came to Mr. Hoss. Mr. Screw was played out.

"Feel better?" said Beedle.

"Yes. I'll pull home," the horse replied.

As they went down the road Beedle said:

"Guess he knows now."—Atlanta Constitution.

SHOES

At Your Price

If we can fit you from the broken lines left over from our big dissolution sale, you can get the best bargains in high class footwear that we have ever offered. This special sale does not include our new spring stock, which is now going on the shelves.

But if you don't mind extra trouble in getting fitted, then you can buy a pair of shoes very cheaply. We do not want to order more of the same kind. We would rather sell every pair at a loss than keep them on the shelves. We haven't got all sizes in one line, but probably have your size in some shoe included in the broken lines.

WON'T

These Prices Tempt YOU?

\$3.50 Ladies' Shoes from	\$2.50 to \$2.90
\$3.00 Ladies' Shoes from	\$1.80 to \$2.25
\$2.50 Ladies' Shoes from	\$1.75 to \$2.00
\$4.50 Men's Shoes for	\$3.50 up
\$4.00 Men's Shoes for	\$3.15 up
3.50 Men's Shoes for	\$2.90 up
\$3.00 Men's Shoes for	\$2.50 up

This sale will only continue while we are arranging our new spring stock. These prices may be withdrawn at any time, so act promptly.

Our repair department is the best in Willamette Valley. The work is done promptly when promised—the materials are the best obtainable—the workmanship is unexcelled.

We also sell leather and findings of all kinds, if you do your own cobbling.

Oxfords at a Small Price

We have a few pairs of OXFORDS—regular \$3.50 values that you can buy for \$2.50.

Some TAN OXFORDS—just a few pairs—that sold for \$3.00. You can have them for \$1.95.

E. L. IRVIN & CO.

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English Criticism of Our Textiles.

Professor Armitage, of the Huddersfield (England) Technical School, recently returned from a visit to the United States, and in a lecture before the Bradford Technical School he gave his hearers the benefit of his impressions. Among other things he spoke of finding at one of the textile colleges in the United States of America a plant which was working under ordinary mill conditions making yarn for the trade, but it was open for the student to stop the machine at any time to make experiments, as the college was under no contract to deliver in a specified time. Alluding to the question of a textile university, the professor said it would be a great waste if a number of large district schools were established of the same pattern, each attempting to include all branches and each claiming to be a university. Dealing with conditions in the wool and worsted textile industries, he said that a loom in the states at the present time could earn from \$15 to \$25 per week for its owner, and the wages of the weaver ranged from \$12 to \$15, though there were some who earned as much as \$24 per week.

From what he had seen he did not think that makers of fancy worsteds in the states could rival similar productions in England, and would not be able to compete with the English in a neutral market. They were lacking in style and finish; climatic conditions seemed to be against excellence of finish, while production appeared to be the great aim of those engaged in the trade. The professor also saw some Canadian mills, of which he said he did not think they would ever be able to compete with England on their present lines. In his opinion, there would always be a market in the United States for specialties in men's wear, but they must be really choice in color

design and handle. It was therefore necessary to educate our young men to the highest pitch of excellence. The Americans are making great progress in all directions, and we could teach them nothing in forecasting designs and colors. The professor also said he was impressed by the great purchasing power of the United States, and the evidences of present prosperity. These conclusions of a trained observer will interest American woolen manufacturers, whether they agree with them or not.

Catarrh Yields to Osteopathy.
Dr. B. H. White has had great success in Salem in his practice as an Osteopath. Office 21 Breyman Block.

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Not a cheap tailor-shop but a shop where good tailoring can be had cheap.

If you went through the immense plant that this good tailoring comes from you would understand how our prices are possible.

Your tailor could not exercise more singleness of purpose than the men who would make your clothes in the workshops of this plant.

Each man is a specialist in his particular part of the work.

The Spring and Summer line of woollens is the finest and largest ever displayed.

Come in and inspect it.

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