

Thursday is Silk Day

A lot of pretty patterns in dots, stripes, Persians, plain and fancy silks to be on sale Thursday at Half Price

We also have a lot of pretty summer goods on sale. Values up to 50 cents, now

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Stockton

TALKS ON DOMESTIC TOPICS.

Moving is a task which is certainly efficient to daunt the bravest of domesticities. It is really no wonder that many women endure inadequate lighting and badly heated rooms rather than undertake to move to more desirable quarters.

One side of the moving problem has already been discussed in these columns. Then suggestions concerning the packing of pictures, bric-a-brac and other articles were given. Now, turning to the bigger part of the household furnishing, there are but two ways of packing these things right and the wrong way.

Let us consider first the packing of carpets or rugs. The ordinary care of folding which most people give, their rugs leaves them at the other end of the journey with at least a few wrinkles, which will take months to eradicate. Folded rugs have the pile pressed into them by the pressure of furniture in the van that they are lumpy looking a long time after the new household has resumed its normal course.

Roll the Rugs.

The best way to prepare rugs for move is to buy round poles, just as long as the rug is wide and about five inches in diameter. On this the rug may be rolled. If there are two rugs of the same size, both may be rolled on the same pole. Or if there be two different sized rugs and the pole is as long as the larger rug, both may be put on the same pole, too. In rolling the rugs, do it tightly and then tie each in three or four spots with cord so that the carpet is in no danger of slipping.

Small sized rugs may be put on the same pole with the big ones if they are fastened securely.

No matter how curtains are packed, there always seems to be a need of ironing at the other end of the journey, because there seems to be no way to prepare them for moving to fold them. However, the fewer the folds and the neater they are unpacked the better.

will be their appearance. If they are only folded once or twice and are unpacked as soon as possible, the creases will probably shake out without ironing.

Portieres may be treated the same way as rugs. They may be rolled on the pole on which they hang, if desired, tacking lightly to the pole the ends at which the roll is started. This save slipping. Portieres should be thoroughly brushed before moving.

SOLDIER OF FORTUNE WILL ENTERTAIN MOOSE

General King Stanley, who has fought under 14 flags and has 45 scars of wounds received in battle, and who is widely known as a soldier of fortune, glove trotter and magician, will give an entertainment tonight at the Moose lodge meeting. Stanley has been heard from in nearly every conflict the world over and is well posted on the situation in Mexico and South American countries. He praised Huerta, head of the Mexicans, today, and declared his belief that Huerta never knew Madero was murdered. He expressed the belief that if Mexico ever settles her troubles it will be by the division of the country into two independent republics.

Stanley will give what is known as the "Forbidden Lecture," which pertains to the inside workings of the present Mexican trouble.

Now the new republic of China has several rebellions on its hands, the end of which nobody can intelligently predict.

Yet people are happily so constituted that they can enjoy a vacation and improve themselves at the same time.

AS GOOD AS FISHER'S BLEND is the regular argument of all who strive to push the sale of flours made wholly of Western wheat.

As good as FISHER'S BLEND, they say, but COSTS LESS. And right there is where the force of the argument fails, for no amount of argument and salesmanship can produce a flour made wholly of Western wheat as good as FISHER'S BLEND.

The price of FISHER'S BLEND is a little more per sack than the price of other flours for the very plain and simple reason that FISHER'S BLEND isn't one of the other flours nor anything at all like them. If it was it would cost what other flours cost and you would get no more for your money.

The price of FISHER'S BLEND—a few cents more per sack than flours made wholly of Western wheat—is regulated by the cost of the superior and carefully chosen materials that go into its composition. In no other flour on the market is the scientific BLEND of EASTERN HARD WHEAT and WESTERN SOFT WHEAT to be found.

FISHER FLOURING MILLS CO. "AMERICA'S FINEST FLOURING MILLS" SEATTLE, U. S. A.

WALL STREET FAILS TO FIND EASY MARKS

Education Is Proving Undoing of Sharks and Killing Off Good Old Craft of Years Gone By.

SIGNIFICANT DISCHARGE OF EMPLOYEES IS NOTICED.

Public Is Not Playing Game and Wolves Are Obligated to Play Game Among Themselves.

By Carlton Ten Eyck. [UNITED PRESS LEASED WIRE.] Wall street once had some little lambs. Their fleece with gold was spun, To shingle off that golden fleece For Wall street was such fun.

But now the brokers have no lambs— No lams with fleece of gold; No longer are they lams at all, But sheep both wise and old.

They know the bull, they know the bear, And so they gamble not. With educated sheep about The market's goes to pot.

New York, July 29.—Wall street is sick—sick unto death. The stock exchange is suffering from a pronounced attack of incurable anaemia, and the contributing cause, according to the diagnosis of old timers, is education. The public is wise to Wall street. There's the rub. The stock exchange is still at Broad and Wall, and trading opens at 9 a. m. and stops at 3 p. m.

Railroad, steamships and manufacturing shares and bonds change hands daily as in former times, but the public does not care. Prices fluctuate and the ticker whirl out its song of profit and loss as of yore, but the public is not interested. Desperate bear baiting and equally desperate bull fighting occurs on the street as in former times but the public takes no interest in the game. The public has learned that the doings of Wall street should not concern the public. The lamb has learned at last that the path of speculation leads to the shambles sooner or later. The money made on Wall street is made by the holders of stocks and bonds, not by the gamblers. It dawned on the lamb some time ago that every dollar made by anybody on the street is lost by some other body, and that the public was always that some other body.

Education is responsible for the present stagnation of Wall street. Congressional investigations of the money trust, the adverse railroad legislation and a lot of other things are blamed by some for the decline of the street, but the fact is that the public, through the newspapers and magazines, saw what made Wall street's wheels go around, learned what made Wall street tick, and the public promptly lost interest. There is nothing so deadly to a pastime or amusement such as Wall street furnished as a thorough understanding of it.

"And you wouldn't know the old place now," might be sung with unction by the brokers today. The "crooked little street with a cemetery at one end and the river at the other" hardly knows itself in these troublous times. An old-time broker who has made and lost several fortunes in the street was heard to hum thusly: "I feel like one who treads alone some banquet hall deserted, whose lights are fled and garlands dead and all but him departed." Some of the wise ones profess to believe that Wall street will never "come back" while others just as well versed in its ways, predict confidently that the present lethargy, the wide berth that the public is just now giving the exchange and bucket shops is just a temporary thing, soon to pass away. These points hopefully to 1907-08 as an example of temporary depression. But there is no analogy. In those years there was panic. Today there is nothing of the kind. Wall street is doing a healthy, legitimate business. Shares are changing hands normally. What is missing is speculation. The public is not playing the game, not because of hard times, but because the public, knowing it is bound to lose at the game, does not want to.

Five hundred Wall street clerks have been discharged, and all the survivors have stood for huge cuts in salary. Telegraph operators who used to enjoy "tips" on "good things" and make "a nice piece of change" no longer receive these favors. Messenger boys who used to get \$5 bills gratuitously, now jump at dimes. The brokers gather around the ticker with a semibalance of their old vigor, but they are watching the baseball scores. Floor men spend their time figuring the cost of summer vacations. A singing evangelist the other day tried to start a street meetings near the curb market and was told curtly to "go and save 'em up in Central Park." A newly discovered tenor who says he outdoes Caruso, went down to the street the other day to sing in an effort to attract a rich banker, a thing not uncommon in the old days, and was promptly arrested. Whatever the answer, things are not

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A PROBLEM IN FINANCE.

The Question That Lincoln Fired at Secretary Chase.

The mysteries of finance were not always clear to Mr. Lincoln, whose statesmanship was of another sort. But his keen sense of humor would not permit him to regard the difficult subject as too profound for an occasional joke.

One day Secretary Chase of the treasury department found on a desk in his office what at first appeared to be a picture of an "infernal machine." It looked like a goose, but on further examination it proved to be a drawing of an ingenious invention for turning gold eagles into greenbacks, with the secretary himself working it and slowly feeding it with "yellow boys" at one end, while the government currency came out at the other end, whirling about like the leaves of autumn.

While he was examining it the president came in, as he daily did, for consultation. Mr. Chase handed him the drawing, and his eyes twinkled as he recognized the likeness of the secretary. "Capital joke, isn't it, Mr. Chase?" he exclaimed.

"A joke," repeated the irate secretary. "I'd give a thousand dollars to know who left it here?"

"Oh, no," said Mr. Lincoln temperately, "you would hardly do that."

"Yes, I would!" stonily asserted the secretary.

"Would you, though?" inquired the president, with that deliberate manner which characterized him when he was really in earnest. "Well, which end would you pay from?"—Youth's Companion.

FREEZING BOILING WATER.

It Sounds Queer, but to Science It is an Easy Matter.

Water may be boiled and frozen both at the same time. The idea is a little startling, but the explanation is simple enough. The temperature at which water boils depends purely on the air pressure of its surface. If the air pressure is high the water must be made a good deal hotter to boil than is necessary at low pressure.

On mountains, where the air pressure is lower than at sea level, water boils easily at low temperature. In cooking vegetables of all kinds a certain degree of heat is required, and where water boils before that vegetables won't cook. Consequently they have to be put in a closed boiler so that the generated steam will create pressure for the water to boil beyond the required temperature.

For an experimental proof of this fact the water is placed in a vessel and the air exhausted above the surface of the water. As the process of pumping goes on the water will boil violently, the steam coming out from the sides of the exhaust vessel. If the pumping is continued long enough and the outside is cooled below the freezing point of the water the water will continue boiling and bubbling until it is a mass of ice.

This fact is made use of in estimating the height of mountains. At sea level water boils at 212 degrees F. This principle does not apply to water alone, but to all liquids.—Chicago Tribune.

Surprised Both Ways.

"It is impossible to satisfy some night-seers," said a man who has country relatives. "A cousin visited me last week. One of the sights I showed him was the crowds. The thousands and hundreds of thousands of people struggling for a foothold at bridges and subway stations struck him momentarily dumb. When his voice came back the first question he asked was, 'Where on earth do you get enough stuff to feed all those people?'"

"I answered that by taking him on a trip through the produce district. I steered him for miles through head high ramparts of meat, poultry, vegetables and fruit. At the end of the trip his first astonishment had been absorbed in a deeper wonder.

"Where on earth," said he, 'do you find the people to eat all that stuff?'"—New York Sun.

The Primary Colors.

Primary colors are the colors into which white light is separated by the dispersion of a prism. Those named by Newton are red, orange, yellow, green, blue, indigo and violet. Artists reduce these to three—red, yellow and blue. Scientists generally consider red, green and blue to represent the primary color sensations, and in one theory there are supposed to be three sets of nerves in the retina which can respond to these three colors. The idea of three primary colors is that from the combination of these three all hues may be produced which are to be found in white light.

Paying the Pope's Physicians.

By a long established custom the physicians of the pope are paid every week by the pope's chamberlain. When his illness is seriously sick the physician does not receive this emolument. From this custom no physician of the pope has departed since the time of Sixtus V.—Le Cri de Paris.

When She Nags.

It is not always a sign of ill temper when a woman "nags." Sometimes the most unselfish and sweet tempered fall into this direful habit. Nine times out of ten the woman is tired.

Rose to the Emergency.

Newydd—Did you see the button on my coat, love? Mrs. Newydd—No, darling, I couldn't find the button so I just sewed up the buttonhole.—Boston Transcript.

"Glacier Park" has a delightful sound these days. The same down in the financial district and there are those who believe that Wall street as an institution will soon become a tradition.

IS NOT DISCOURAGED BY MATRIMONIAL MIXUP

Fact That He Spent Six Months in Jail for Failure to Pay Alimony Does Not Bother Roberts.

SAYS AMOUNT ASSESSED BY TRIAL JUDGE EXCESSIVE.

Willing to Pay Reasonable Amount But Thinks He Should Have Chance to Live Himself.

[UNITED PRESS LEASED WIRE.] Denver, July 29.—"I'm not a bit discouraged. I'm not afraid to try again."

Thus optimistically spoke Theodore Roberts, who spent six months behind the bars of New York's alimony club, the Ludlow street jail for not paying his divorced wife \$2600 per year alimony. Marriage, said Roberts today is the natural state for man and woman, and just because one venture fails is no reason why you should not make a second or third or fourth, etc., until you succeed. Roberts declared he believes absolutely in alimony, but, he added, he would much prefer to languish in Ludlow street jail rather than pay an unjust amount of alimony.

"In Ludlow street jail," said Roberts, who is playing here in summer stock, "there is quite an alimony club. It's members are men who have refused to pay alimony at all. These men are very bitter. To them the word 'woman' is as bitter as gall. I was not extremely popular with these gentlemen because I believed in paying alimony and believe the man who doesn't pay it when ordered by the court, ought to go to jail. I also believe that any judge who mulcts a man by ordering him to pay a larger alimony than he can afford is doing a grave injustice.

"When a man marries a woman he usually does so when both are young. He takes the best years of her life. Then at an age when her 'marriageable value' is at a low figure and when, perhaps her spirit has dulled, he casts her back on the world. No matter what the circumstances that man owes the wife of his youth a living. It all depends on his earnings how much of a living he owes her. But if a judge carelessly assesses a man an unjust amount—an amount that he cannot pay and live himself—it is wrong to put him in jail.

"How much better to order a smaller payment and let him have his freedom to earn sufficient to pay that smaller sum.

In spite of his matrimonial difficulties, Roberts insisted that he is as "domestic as a broom."

"I love a home and all that word stands for," he declared emphatically. "Home, to me, is a place where a man goes to have dressed the wounds he has received during his daily battle; where he gets comfort and help and ambition. It certainly should not be the place where he gets old hurts scratched open and where sympathy is a long way above par. Woman should play man's game and help him. Even if she has to fib to do it, she should fib. At best a man isn't at home very much when he is, his armor is off. A little sympathy, a little understanding—even if feigned—a little petting now and then, are the things that count and the things that a woman can easily give and keep a man her abject slave as long as he lives.

"I am a great believer in this equality and absolute partnership proposition between man and wife, but the woman some times is very prone to

forget her part of the partnership in the little things which count. The home should be run by the woman as systematically as the office is run by the man. A woman doesn't have to slave to do this. All she need do is to systematize her work and she'll find it easier than when she did more work under no system.

"I am assuming always that man does his part. Of course, no woman can get along with a finicky crab. But if woman only knew what happiness they could give and get back at double compound interest they would think out a complete system to make the home run without bumps at least while the man is there. If it runs smoothly when he is present it will run smoothly when he isn't there."

BURNS HEARS NOTHING IN REGARD TO BIG FIGHT

[UNITED PRESS LEASED WIRE.] Oakland, Cal., July 29.—Tommy Burns, manager of Arthur Palkey, declared here today that he had heard nothing from Tom McCarey of Los Angeles in regard to a bout at Vernon with Charley Miller, and that unless McCarey dug up \$500 which he figures the promoter owes him, there would be nothing doing on such a match.

According to Burns, McCarey wired him to come to Los Angeles from Australia for a fight with Sam Langford, saying that he would pay transportation expenses on Burns' arrival. This was before the Johnson-Jeffries affair at Reno, and McCarey, Burns says, planned to match him with Langford for a Labor Day fight. When Burns reached Reno, he declares, McCarey told him the Langford fight was off and that Burns would have made the trip anyway, so therefore he could not part with the \$500.

"I took McCarey's word, and paid out the money and now he will have to pay it back if he wants to do business with me," declared Burns today. "I have heard nothing in regard to the Miller match and if it is made Parents will have to make that side bet of \$2500 he has been talking so much about, and no stage money at that. I have posted a similar amount with Eddie Graney in San Francisco. If Parents dig up and McCarey reaches a satisfactory agreement with me, Palkey will take Miller on."

APPRECIATION SHOWN OF MISS MARGARET FLOWER

The crowded houses at the Grand last night at the two benefit performances given for Miss Marguerite Flower spoke more eloquently than words could possibly have done of the high esteem in which this talented little Salem girl is held. She has a remarkably sweet voice and her notes are pure, full and clear. She sang three numbers at each performance, and was heartily encouraged each time she appeared. The writer is not up on musical technique, but he knows and appreciates the sweetness of the human voice, and he certainly was delighted with the kind of music Miss Flower renders. Fate deprives her of sight, but Harmony, tender of heart, kissed her lips to sweetness, tipped her tongue with song and filled her slender throat with melody. She sings just as a bird, without apparent effort, for music bubbles from her lips, a colored fountain of sound, at which delighted ears may drink, and be refreshed.

If the late fads had kept up every woman would need two heads to pile her hair on. Some girls who are anxious to get married, are not so anxious to stay married. "Cut It Out" Stop abusing your stomach. It is the controlling power of the entire system, and needs watching in order to maintain health. At the first sign of weakness take HOSTETTER'S STOMACH BITTERS It is a proven "first aid" for all Stomach, Liver and Bowel ills.

VAUDEVILLE SINGER IS GRANTED DIVORCE

Tells Court Husband Took Her Wedding Ring Soon After Marriage and Gave It to Co-Respondent.

[UNITED PRESS LEASED WIRE.] San Francisco, July 29.—Gloria Prentiss, a vaudeville singer, was granted an interlocutory decree of divorce from Colonel D. Prentiss, also a performer, in the superior court of Judge George S. Cabanis here today. Bernice Haley was named as co-respondent. Mrs. Prentiss, who was married in Portland last January, stated that shortly after their marriage, Prentiss took her wedding ring and gave it to the co-respondent, Bernice Haley.

Prentiss did not appear to contest the divorce.

TABLING OF RESOLUTION MAKES KAHN VERY ANGRY

[UNITED PRESS LEASED WIRE.] Washington, July 29.—Chairman Clayton, of the house judiciary committee, today presented a report recommending the tabling of the third resolution introduced by Representative Kahn, of California, which alleged that Attorney-General McReynolds had postponed the Diggs-Camietti white slave cases before Secretary of Labor Wilson requested the postponement.

Attorney-General McReynolds "beat Kahn to it," by sending the judiciary committee a telegram, dated May 16, asking John L. McNab, former United States district attorney at San Francisco, to take no further affirmative action in the case until further notice.

The Republicans are severe in their criticisms of the attorney-general. Caustic comment over the tabling of his resolution was voiced by Representative Kahn.

"It evidently was necessary," said Kahn, "to whitewash the action of the attorney-general. Why the president saw fit to censure and scold John McNab, former United States district attorney at San Francisco, and at the same time adopt a policy of proceeding promptly with the Diggs-Camietti and Western Fuel cases, passes all comprehension.

"If McNab did right in insisting on an early trial of the cases and the president and Attorney-General McReynolds now adopt his views by insisting that the cases be tried promptly, why should McNab be censured. If an insidious political pull is being used to cause the attorney-general to order a postponement of the case why shouldn't censure fall on the shoulders of McReynolds? Instead of being blamed and condemned, McNab should have been commended."

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- Water System
- Electric Lights
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