

Sometimes you make exposures and get poor results. You handle your camera as you always have done, focus carefully and give the same time as under like conditions; but it goes wrong. It's the film. It lacks uniformity. Just try one.

Anso Film

and see the difference. It makes a picture with one exposure and you needn't make two to be sure of a good result. Come in and let us show you.

No matter what camera you use, use an Anso Film for better results in amateur photography.

TURNER DRUG STORE

JACK DONALDSON

The CEMENT MAN

Walks, Steps, Cisterns and Septic Tanks.

Reinforced Work a Specialty

Estimates given on all Cement Work and all work guaranteed. Inquire at Cottonwood Hdw. Co.

THE SAXON SIX INSPIRES.

I will sing you of an auto, And its some motor, too, It has skads of speed and power And Temken bearings, too. The springs are cantilever And they simply can't be beat, Ignition is Awater Kent, I And the gas tank never leaks.

And when you want to start it You don't have to crank or swear; Set your heel upon the button, (For at starting it's a bear) Open up the throttle To give it the needed "juice," And up the street your Saxon Goes skooting like the deuce,

The ventilating wind shield Will render clearer vision. Another Saxon feature Is our three-speed transmission, Which enables you to climb all hills Without fear of motor ills. You can motor in the daytime, Also at darkest night;

Our two-unit lighting system Will furnish lots of light. You turn a button near at hand And quicker than a wink Two glow-worms on the dashboard Put the darkness on the blink. Economy is the watchword, So the people say,

And now the Saxon forces Are working night and day. For a convincing explanation Just ask for a demonstration. And if speed, light weight and comfort Are what you have in mind, You are mighty sure to find it In this SAXON SIX of mine.

Before you buy, take a look at this remarkable car with its beautiful, roomy, yacht-line body, its powerful high-speed motor, its long resilient cantilever springs, assuring easy riding comfort over all sorts of roads, and you too will be inspired.

LOIS M. DUFFY,
Local Agent.

YOUR PRINTING

Is A Valuable Asset of Your Business

We Help Our Customers to Success With Presentable, Profitable PUBLICITY

Baby Love

By ETHEL HOLMES

That love which springs up between two young persons of opposite sex is like the child that comes to them after marriage. It has its babyhood, its childhood and its youth. As a baby is a delicate little thing, liable to be snuffed out by the slightest adverse happening, so is the beginning of love. Young love has its measles, its whooping cough and its colic.

Charlie Edmonds was twenty-one and Rosa Lee eighteen when they became engaged. There was a cyclone of ecstasy for twenty-four hours, then a revulsion. Charlie wondered if he hadn't done something dreadful. He wanted to go right off and put himself back where he was before; but, being a man of honor and not seeing how he could honorably do so, he hesitated. Besides, he shrank from going back on the wild enthusiasm of the initial transports and confessing that he was so unstable. The truth is he was staggered by the responsibilities he had assumed.

Forty-eight hours' absence from his love was quite enough to cause him to forget the responsibilities and to long for another kiss. It was 5 o'clock in the afternoon when this new phase came over him, and he resolved to go to see her after dinner. That would be 8 o'clock. How would he get through those intervening three hours? At half past 7 he could stand it no longer and started for her home. Fortunately it required fifteen minutes to get there. He saw a figure at the front window and on entering the drawing room saw the girl sitting in the gloaming. He advanced to embrace her. She waved him back.

"I suppose it is all a mistake," she said.

"All a mistake!" His heart sank within him.

"Yes. It is impossible that you can love me and remain away from me all these long days."

"All these long days! Why, we have been engaged only since the night before last."

"I sat here in this window waiting for you till 9 o'clock, then went to bed and cried all night."

"Poor, dear little girl," he said, winding his arms about her and smugling her face—or, rather, her lips—against his.

The first spasm of baby love had passed and was succeeded by six hours of rapture.

He started to go at 2 a. m., got to the drawing room door at 2:15, and the last kiss was at 2:30 in the vestibule.

Baby love didn't have a spasm or anything else for another two days. Meanwhile Charlie was getting down to engaged life quite rapidly. A man moves from one position to another; a woman, in certain respects, is apt to remain where she finds herself. Baby love had all the children's ills, but with every one Charlie gained by experience and came to consider them a matter of course. Three months after his engagement he called on his fiancée one evening to find symptoms that shortly before would have been alarming.

"It's perfectly evident," said Rosa, withdrawing from him as he advanced to give the usual lovers' salute, "that this cannot go on any longer."

"What can't go on any longer?"

"Why, your indifference to me when we are in other company."

"What have I done now?"

"Do you think that your treatment of me at Mrs. Randall's garden party was such as I have a right to expect?"

"What did I do?"

"You know very well what you did. When I asked you to get me an ice, instead of doing so at once you continued your conversation with Mrs. Fitz Gerald, paying no attention to me whatever."

"Mrs. Fitz Gerald was telling me an incident that happened to her. I could not break away from her in the middle of her story, could I?"

"You didn't wish to break away from her. You were listening with rapt attention."

"Surely you're not!"

"Jealous? Oh, dear, no. I wouldn't think of being jealous of an old woman like that. She's twenty-eight if she's a day."

For the first time since his engagement woman's unreasonableness began to rub the wrong way. His brow lowered.

"You say that things can't go on any longer in this way. Do you mean that our engagement must be broken?"

"Unless I can be assured that you are not to be caught by any married woman who chooses to throw a spell over you."

"I thought you said you were not jealous of Mrs. Fitz Gerald."

"I'm not. Mrs. Fitz Gerald is not the only designing woman there is in the world."

"What do you wish me to do?"

This was a poser. Rosa, not having any reply to make, was silent. She had had her say and was ready to make it up. She stood looking down at the floor, and as there was no antagonism in her expression Charlie went to her and took her in his arms.

Charlie hoped that the end of these paroxysms would come with marriage. They did not end with the wedding day nor with the honeymoon. Not till a real baby came was there a perceptible change. Then Charlie suddenly discovered that his wife had found another love which took the edge off the first. A genuine rival had displaced him.

They Decorated Foster's Grave

It took two little boys to show the residents of this community the real meaning and spirit of Memorial Day last Tuesday and aside from their labor of love and respect to the departed no other steps were taken here to cause the day to be observed in any manner different than the ordinary holiday. The two lads referred to were little Tom Shinnick and Jack Parker, who, on Decoration Day, went out and placed a flag on the grave of Robert Foster near the foot of Cottonwood hill, some three miles from town.

In connection with the above we take pleasure in reprinting the poem written by the aunt of little Tom on the occasion of her visit at this place some seven or eight years ago.

Foster's Grave

Away in Northern Idaho,

Where never a whistle blows,

And never the smoke of an engine

Blackens the winter snows,

Is a shaft of pure white marble,

On a plain at the foot of the hill,

Where occasional scarred, old fighters

Pass it by chance or will.

It marks the shrine of the plateau,

The tomb of a runner brave—

For that shaft of pure white marble

Stands guard at Foster's grave!

Foster, a half-breed runner,

Fleet as a mountain deer,

Spoke to the straggled people

Of an Indian ambush near:

Down from the butte, while his rifle

Spoke to the last, they ran,

The red-skinned vengeful warriors,

And got their valiant man.

But the horsemen, telling the story,

Say that the runner fled

With a ball in his heart for minutes—

Before he toppled—dead.

Just how the white men made it—

The tale let history tell—

I heard it told as we rode one night

To the spot where Foster fell.

And awe came down with the moonlight

Over the spell-wrought place,

Born of the eerie silence

And the solitude of space.

The Indian wars are over—

But the people on the height

Tribute pay to the man asleep

Under the pillar white.

And now when the springtime blesses

The plain on the mountain top,

The roses riot above his head

And the passing ranchers stop.

To see if the fence needs mending,

And spell the story through

Cut deep in the pure white marble

And read by the very few!

Odor of pine from the mountains,

Far-off coyotes' call,

Towering shaft and well-told tale.

Here's a sigh for them all!

And whenever I hear of valor,

Or tribute paid to the brave,

I'll go in thought on a long, long ride

And linger at Foster's grave.

Stock Market Report.

Following is the report of the stock market at Portland for the week of May 30.

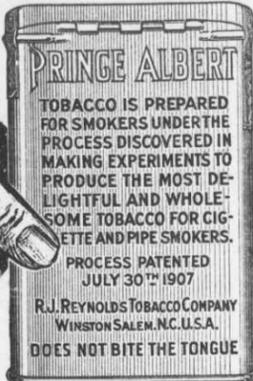
The receipts were very light only 494 head being on the market. This consisted of California grass stuff, a feature of the receipts was the beginning of the Mexican steer run for the season. They sold well at \$8.00 the balance being natives of very poor grade. The top price reached today was \$8.60 for grass fed steers the bulk going at \$7.90. Cows were very scarce also heifers and bulls no change in price. There was a falling off in calf receipts this week but the prices were unchanged.

A large run of hogs was received, approximately 5000 head being placed on the market. The top price reached was \$8.85 the bulk going at \$8.65 to \$8.75. Market closed rather weak.

A fair run of sheep was received this week and placed on the market. Lambs are now selling at \$9.00; wethers reached a top price of \$8.25; bulk selling at old rate. No change in ewes, very few being received.

A very heavy rain visited this section Wednesday night and yesterday.

The Ferdinand ball team defeated the Nezperce team Sunday by a score of 3 to 1.



P. A. puts new joy into the sport of smoking!

YOU may live to be 110 and never feel old enough to vote, but it's certain—sure you'll not know the joy and contentment of a friendly old jimmy pipe or a hand rolled

cigarette unless you get on talking-terms with Prince Albert tobacco!

P. A. comes to you with a real reason for all the goodness and satisfaction it offers. It is made by a patented process that removes bite and parch! You can smoke it long and hard without a come-back! Prince Albert has always been sold without coupons or premiums. We prefer to give quality!

Prince Albert affords the keenest pipe and cigarette enjoyment! And that flavor and fragrance and coolness is as good as that sounds. P. A. just answers the universal demand for tobacco without bite, parch or kick-back!

Introduction to Prince Albert isn't any harder than to walk into the nearest place that sells tobacco and ask for "a supply of P. A." You pay out a little change, to be sure, but it's the cheer-fullest investment you ever made!

PRINCE the national joy ALBERT smoke

R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Co., Winston-Salem, N. C. Copyright 1916 by R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Co.

You can buy more for a dollar at the big sale of the Cottonwood Mercantile Co. than ever before.

Mrs. R. A. Nims and children left the first of the week for a visit with relatives near Seattle.

John Forsmann spent several days here this week from Clarkston looking after business interests.

Frank Happ and family intend leaving the latter part of the week for Boulder, Mont., where Mr. Happ has secured employment.

Mr. and Mrs. Carter and Miss Lena Tyson left this morning for Portland and the Funke barber shop will in future be in charge of W. A. Ferguson, who has been employed at the shop of Walter Reid for the past several weeks. Mr. Reid will run his shop without help for the present and this will leave Cottonwood with three shops and three barbers.

Forethought.

People are learning that a little forethought often saves them a big expense. Here is an instance: E. W. Archer, Caldwell, Ohio, writes: "I do not believe that our family has been without Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy since we commenced keeping house years ago. When we go on an extended visit we take it with us." Obtainable everywhere.

Our wheat products are as good as the best and better than the rest.

LOST—One auto chain between the Drube farm and Cottonwood. Finder please return to the Hoene Hardware.

FOR RENT—Two large rooms in private home, close in. Also good barn for rent. Inquire at Cottonwood Mercantile store.

See our plans for Portable grain bins of all sizes. We will furnish all the lumber and roofing for a granary holding 1200 bushels for \$29.50 at our saw mill and \$36.50 from our yard at Cottonwood.

80 acres in Greencreek Country, reported to be "the best 80 in Idaho County," every foot rich black soil, nearly level but drains well, it is the cream of the country. Pay 2 per cent interest in advance, but nothing on principal, 10 years time on balance. George M. Reed, Grangeville, Idaho County, Ida.

FARM LOANS

We are in the market for good Farm Loans on easy terms and guarantee prompt service.

WATERMAN MORTGAGE & INVESTMENT COMPANY, Kamiah, Ida.

Political Announcement

I desire to announce that I will be a candidate for the office of Assessor on the republican ticket, subject to the primary election to be held Sept. 5, 1916.

CALVIN HAZELBAKER.

Political Announcement

I desire to announce that I will be a candidate for assessor of Idaho county, subject to the action of the Republican primary to be held September 5th, 1916.

FRANK VAN DEVENTER.

Political Announcement

I wish to announce to the voters of Idaho County that I will be a candidate for Probate Judge on the Republican ticket, subject to the action of the primaries to be held Sept. 5th.

ALLEN O. HESS,
Grangeville, Idaho.

Stomach Troubles and Constipation.

"I will cheerfully say that Chamberlain's Tablets are the most satisfactory remedy for stomach troubles and constipation that I have sold in thirty-four years' drug store service," writes S. H. Murphy, druggist, Wellsburg, N. Y. Obtainable everywhere.

Our Tip Top flour goes further than ordinary flour.

What are you going to do about it?

Are you going to spend your hard earned cash for high priced grain sacks, or will you invest in a granary that will be a permanent improvement to your place?

Have you figured the difference? 600 sacks at 14c - \$84.00
3 lbs. sack twine @ 50c 1.50
\$85.50

Lumber and roofing or shingles for a granary holding 1200 bushels, \$36.50 at our yard, \$29.50 at our saw mill. The sacks are an expense, the granary is an investment. Material for other sizes ranging at about the same cost per bushel. We have erected a full size granary according to the most approved plan which we will be glad to show you. It has some special features that are not generally found in ordinary granaries. Come in and let's talk it over.

HUSSMAN LUMBER COMPANY
Building Material Merchants

