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O, YOU SOCIETY CIGARET

Mercy, Percy, listen to this—also! Here is a perfect lady from Boston—yes, sir, Boston—who can see no reasons why women shouldn't smoke cigars.

Not only that, but this lady, who answers to the name of Miss Eleanora Sears, a leader in Beantown's Wealthy Social Sirkles—gives us a distinct shock (Bing! Bing!! just like that) in pointing out something we had never suspected before, which is that the dear girl of 16—sweet 16, you know—never been kissed (Oh, you nicotine breath!)—in pointing out, we say, that she likes to sneak out behind the barn for a "drag" or two on the tabooed death pill, just like her brothers.

Hence, fathers will do well to hide the "makings" from the feminine part of the family.

Says Miss Eleanora Sears, says she— "It hardly seems to me that moderate cigar smoking could have any harmful effect upon the morals of the smoker. More women smoke cigars today than ever before. There is a different attitude taken toward cigar smoking. There is less taboo in our social code."

Well, if the dear sweet things want to smoke, the average man will probably buy the cigars and cheerfully pay the funeral expenses. He will be quite as powerless in this as in everything else affecting the pleasure of the women folks.

But when it comes to chewing, bet a quarter not one woman in ten can squirt backwater juice between her front teeth.

N. B.—Those who want "moral truths" tacked on to the tail end of their editorials, please search elsewhere.

JUDGING THE JUDGE

In an English play, called "Judge Not," the magistrate trying the cause is implicated in the case—one of murder—by a witness. His honor is asked to take the stand then and there, and under oath is questioned just as any ordinary witness would be.

That is not the whole of the play, but for purposes of illustrating a point it is sufficient.

The courts of today are curiously inquisitive about every prospective juror; he must show up a clean slate as far as concerns the case under trial.

The witness has to give his antecedents from the ground up; his relationship and affiliations, if any, with either or both of the parties to the case.

Why not put the judge on the stand, too? Find out how much stock he owns in corporations kindred to the one on trial; whether he travels on a pass issued by the railway defendant; whether he, his wife, his relatives or his near friends have investments that might be threatened should the decision of the court be against the big interest involved.

The pocketbook is a mighty big—sometimes, the controlling—factor in the making of a human being's opinions.

And few of our judges have ever been accused of being more than human.

PENCIL POINTS

West side senatorial candidates will be quite busy this week checking up the sentiment at the various Poindexter meetings.

In London a safe has been made to hold \$5,000,000,000 worth of radium. The problem now is to get the radium.

As an example of the men who can "come back," there is one Mr. Diaz of Mexico, who has just been re-elected president for the 'teenth time.

Many a man has become "busted" because of the rather expensive habit of throwing bouquets at himself.

A dollar looks only reasonably large when you borrow it, but it becomes a mountain when you have to pay it back.

TEN MINUTES IN LAND OF STORIES

SEEING THE OCTOPUS. By Frank H. Williams.

Debonair and jaunty, Worthington Wells, promoter and capitalist in anything promising immediate and large returns, stopped into the darkened shadows of Henry Breed's building. Henry Breed was reputed to be the wealthiest man on Wall street and one of the most eccentric. He was to be found in the most unconventional places, doing the most unconventional things. Wells intended to unfold a plan to Breed that, with the outlay of some money on the financier's part, would bring them immense returns to both of them.

Wells approached the dingy private elevator shaft, in a little side corridor, and pressed the bell briskly. Presently he heard the wheezy noise of the elevator descending. The door swung back and Wells stepped into the car.

"Take me up to Mr. Breed," Wells ejaculated in a pompous tone. The elevator man was old and bent. He looked much as Wells expected to see Breed look, for no photographs of the latter were extant and Wells had never met him. Naturally, this supposed resemblance greatly interested Wells.

"You know Mr. Breed well?" Wells asked. The little elevator man laughed harshly for reply.

"That I do," he replied. "Haven't I lived in this building with him for the past 25 years?"

"Ah," Wells ejaculated, while he thought rapidly. In a moment the car stopped and the elevator man swung open a door onto the sixth floor, but Wells still lingered.

"I've taken a liking to you," Wells told the elevator man. "And I'm going to tell you about the plan I want to present to Mr. Breed. I'd find Mr. Breed out. He's think-



"HIS OFFICE IS RIGHT THROUGH THAT DOOR."

"I can't prevent you, I guess," the elevator man sighed.

"Well, you see, it's like this," Wells began, and plunged into his plan. At length he finished. "And now," he cried, "what do you think of the proposition?"

"I dunno," the old man replied, promptly. "I'd have to think it over before giving a reply. You better go see Mr. Breed. His office is right through that door there."

"Ah, yes," Wells replied, with alacrity. He felt highly elated and raced down the hall to the door, through which he plunged. Inside he found himself in a very dingy single room office. Only another old man, wearing spectacles and a general air of decrepitude and decay, who was bending over an ancient ledger, was in the room. A modern desk in one corner was shut.

"Ah, ha," cried Wells. "I knew I'd find Mr. Breed out. He's think-

THE THIRD READER

BY FRED SCHAEFER.



THE SHEPHERD AND NAPOLEON.

When Napoleon the Great was mustering his forces for the assault on Saragossa in the Trojan war, he was taught a very valuable lesson in patriotism by a Swiss shepherd boy.

The eminent military genius was in the act of crossing the Himalayas at the head of his imperishable Six Hundred when night came on. Chafing at the delay in his plans, he went into camp on the shore of Loch Lomond.

It so chanced that Isidore Gigglewitz, the shepherd boy, had set out over the moor to find his flock of ducks that were wont to feed on the edelweiss which grew so luxuriantly along the Rubicon, and was captured by a French centurion and brought into the tent of the invader.

Respectfully removing his pibroch, Isidore stood unbowed and waited calmly for the usual insults that are heaped upon the heads of boy heroes by kings and oppressors in story books.

"Lubberly towrow!" hissed the Corsican, "in which direction from hence is the Battel of Balaklava?"

"Noble sire, and you barbarous cutthroats," replied Isidore, bowing to the assembled company, "mother says battles are scenes of riot and ill manners. Therefore I refuse to abet them by telling you where any are taking place." His voice was firm, but trembled with dignity.

At this Napoleon began a long and studied harangue describing his fixed determination to annihilate the foe, even if he had to resort to violence. But all this had no effect upon the intrepid boy, who had taken the precaution to pack a sponge in each of his ears.

Determining to attempt by stratagem what he could not effect by eloquence, Bonaparte ordered the rustic to be bound hand and foot to a catapult and hurled to death in the Hellespont for his insolence. Just as a bottle-browed stevedore was about to touch a match to the powder, the doomed youth pushed back the flaxen hair from his forehead and ejaculated in a low, sweet tone of voice: "Give me liberty, or notify an undertaker."

At this the tyrant's baffled fury changed suddenly to admiration. Leaping from his Percheron he looked keenly at the lad, and exclaimed: "By Olympus! Were I not Napoleon the Great I would be with pleasure Isidore Gigglewitz. You may fire when ready, Anatole."

And as evidence that the rebuke had sunk into his soul, Napoleon from that moment abandoned all thought of participating in the battle of Balaklava.

ing over my proposition now."

"Ah, he is," commented the clerk drily. "I suppose your scheme is one for making a great deal of money for him and yourself?"

"Yes," Wells replied. "And I think he's had time to think it over now. I'll go out and see him."

He opened the door and stepped into the hall. The old man followed him, partially closing the door.

"By the way," said this old man, "who do you think Mr. Breed is?"

"Who do I think he is?" ejaculated Wells. "Why, knowing his eccentricity, I know that the elevator man is Mr. Breed."

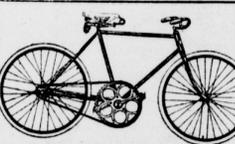
"You're mistaken!" the old man replied. "I'm Mr. Breed!"

With a gasp, Wells turned back to re-enter the room, but the door, quickly and irrevocably, was slammed in his face.

RAMBLER AND IDEAL BICYCLES Bicycle Repairing. RAMBLER BICYCLE STORE 308 Post Street. Phone Main 2578.

CLEVELAND.—George Washington's false teeth, which will be exhibited at a national dentists' meeting here, are guarded by detectives.

AVALON, Cal.—Hugh Knox, son of Philander Knox, secretary of state, is here.



Special Sale on Bicycles, \$25 Regular \$35 Sellers J. F. Stack 209 Brown, Between Main and Front.

Horoscope

"The stars incline, but do not compel."

TUESDAY, JULY 19, 1910.

Now shall the surgeon's hand Do what his brain hath planned.

Mercury is in superior conjunction with the Sun on this 200th day of the year.

Venus occupies a position of threat and menace. It will go ill in this period with all who do evil to women.

Women themselves will suffer severely if they yield to temptation toward flirtation, gossip, intrigue or undue liberality.

Women employees should be extraordinarily careful in their work, and should refrain absolutely from taking part in any office quarrel.

Lovers must not permit trivialities to entice them to dispute. Except for the danger of quarrel, courtships, engagements and weddings are under excellent signs.

There is a bright augury over workers, and especially so over those who are engaged in occupations that demand combined skill of hand, eye and brain.

Persons in services that demand the wearing of distinctive garments are under excellent auspices in these 24 hours.

Women who have made or are making changes in habits, manner of life, occupation or surroundings should prosper.

Surgeons, physicians, oculists, dentists, chemists and others who study health and body scientifically, are under dominating factors today that are held by astrology to make for great insight and helpfulness.

Fire, cutting edges, wheels and water are under vigorous rule, making them greatly powerful and subservient to man, but also making them more dangerous than usual to those who approach them recklessly or handle unskillfully.

Women who practice sciences or arts are under singular favor today.

The time should prove useful for accountants and others who have involved matters to clear up.

In the household the augury is good for anything concerning fowls.

This is a bright omen for publicity, and especially for printed matter.

The time is good for selecting careers for young persons. Truthfulness and exactness of statement will prove beneficial during the twelvemonth to persons with this birthdate.

Children born today are under influences that often make for great sensitiveness. They should be carefully handled, but still taught firmly, for it is likely that they will need to practice constancy of purpose and firmness of will.

\$100 REWARD

for the conviction of the party or parties claiming to be agents or solicitors of the Faristan Dyeing & Cleaning Works, 605 First avenue - A. Lehmann, prop.

The New York Sample Store Corner Sprague and Lincoln "The House of Bargains" The biggest and best sample store in Spokane. You save one-third to one-half.

Cured After All Other Systems Failed

Among the many remarkable cases I have treated successfully is that of Mrs. Neah Michaels of Libby, Mont. Mrs. Michaels was troubled with complicated female troubles while passing through that period of life dreaded by many women. After treating with many medical doctors and having an operation performed, with her condition much worse, she felt there was no hope of recovery. Finally she was advised by the medical doctors to have another operation performed, but knowing she could not live through the second operation she decided to look for other ways of being cured. Her husband was advised by a friend to see Dr. Lydon, mechano therapist.

After an examination, I told her I would cure her. When I began treating her, she was not able to get out of bed, but in one month's time she was entirely cured. Mrs. Michaels' testimonial is submitted as further proof of this:

Spokane, Wash., June 17, 1910. Dr. J. Edward Lydon, Mechano-Therapist, 310-311 Auditorium Building, Spokane, Wash.

I wish to say that when I began taking treatments of you I had been given up to die, and my husband did not think that I could get well, but could not give me up. My trouble was principally complicated female trouble, but I also had considerable trouble with my kidneys. I tried many doctors, but they all gave me up. I, too, despaired of getting well, but we decided to try the Mechano-Therapy treatment. I began with you and you have made a well, strong woman of me, and we feel that you saved my life, and I will gladly tell people who call on me or write. I recommend your methods to all suffering women and you may publish this letter. Yours truly, MRS. NEAH MICHAELS, Libby, Mont.

Dr. J. Edward Lydon Mechano-Therapist 310-311 Auditorium Building

OUTBURST OF EVERETT TRUE



JACK JOHNSON, BABY, KNOCKED OUT BY HEAT

WASHINGTON, July 18.—Jack Johnson, colored, died of the heat here today. There was excitement among the negro population, but it was soon explained that the deceased was not the "hero of Reno." The victim of that broiling sun was a four months' old namesake of the heavyweight, and since the Fourth of July the little fellow has been the pride of Jackson alley.

Big Special Sale This Week in Wentworth's Main Floor Suit Dept. \$20 Suits sell at \$17.00 \$25 Suits sell at \$21.00 \$30 Suits sell at \$25.00 Also sharp reductions on Men's Summer Underwear. See show windows for detailed prices. WENTWORTH CLOTHING HOUSE Entrance—709 Riverside

Kemp & Hebert The People's Store Corner Main and Washington \$15 Lingerie Dresses \$9.95 Every one of these Dresses are attractive in the extreme. The majority of them are pure white; also a very complete showing of the light colors. The famous Marquise Dresses are included with the other ones of these first class \$15.00 lines. The hand embroidery and fine laces used in trimming these pretty lingerie dresses is of a fine quality. Women of small up to medium sizes can be fitted perfectly in these new \$15.00 Dresses at only \$9.95 Up to \$15.00 Linen Suits \$9.95 Here is a smart and up to date collection of pretty Linen Suits, strictly tailored styles. They come in the heavy and medium weight linen in the natural tan and ivory shades. The tailoring is perfect and the Suits will fit as only high-class garments do. Young women and women of regular size may be fitted in this line of \$15.00 Linen Suits at only \$9.95 Ice Cream Soda 5c Everyone says that Kemp & Hebert's Ice Cream and Ice Cream Soda is fresher, richer and nicer than any. Always 5¢ Embroidery Flouncing \$1.19 New \$1.50 to \$3.50 Qualities in a Beautiful Variety. Superior values purposely selected from our store of extra fine and extra wide embroideries. They represent the remainder of a number of different lines of goods, running from \$1.50 a yard up to \$3.50, and are all sorts of patterns. They are eyelet, French, solid and baby Irish effects on fine swiss and sheer batiste; in nearly all cases you may match the designs here in allovers, bands, edging and insertions. This is a fine opportunity to get the hand-somest wide embroideries at so low a price as, per yard \$1.19 Women's Strap Pumps at \$1.98 A GREAT SPECIAL—The women's are a splendid assortment of black kid calfskin and patent leather pumps and a number of bluchers, oxfords, in best \$2.50 and many \$3.00 values; a July bargain in nearly all sizes and widths at, pair \$1.98 Men's Oxfords \$2.98 Clean up of fine \$3.50 and \$4.00 and some \$5.00 values. Tan and black leather in oxfords and quite a lot of shoes. A July bargain at, pair \$2.98 Children's \$1.25 Shoes—3 to 8; patent leather or black kid; some fancy tops \$1.19 Infants' Soft Soled Shoes—50c value \$1.19