

CELEBRATE WITH US the 5th OF JULY

Saturday Cash Sale

- Golden Days Coffee, per lb. 50c
50c can Apricots 40c
3 packages Macaroni .25c
Flour, per 48 lb. sack \$3.70
Toilet Soap, 3 bars .25c

FRESH AND COLD MEATS OF ALL KINDS.

CHASE & SANBORN'S TEA AND COFFEES

BINSWANGER'S TWIN LOAVES BREAD.

Moore Grocery Co. Satisfaction Guaranteed

IRRITABLE NERVOUS

Was Condition of Indiana Lady Before Beginning to Take Card-u-i, the Woman's Tonic.

Mokomo, Ind.—Mrs. H. Hankemeier, of this town, says: "I look so well, and am so well, that it does not seem as if I ever needed Cardui. But I was not always this way..."

I was feeling dreadfully bad, had headache, backache, sick at my stomach, no energy...

I began taking Cardui about 6 months before my baby came. As a result all those bad feelings left me, and I just felt grand, just as if nothing at all was the matter...

Since that I have never taken Cardui at all... it has done me good, and I know it will help others, if they will only try it."

Many women have written grateful letters like the above, telling of the good that Cardui has done them. Why should it not help you, too? If you suffer from any of the ailments so common to women, and feel the need of a safe, reliable, strengthening tonic, we urge you to begin today and give Cardui a fair trial.

ECZEMA MONEY BACK advertisement with illustration of a person's face.

DANIEL ZACHMAN, Prest. W. P. SCHULTE, Cashier. JESSIE J. JONES, Ass't Cash.

THE CITIZEN'S BANK OREGON, MO. Capital Stock and Surplus \$30,000.00

Transacts a general banking business. Interest paid on deposits left for a specified time.

Directors:—D. Zachman, President; Samuel Davidson, Vice-President; J. A. Kreek, Secretary; Geo. Lehman and S. F. O'Fallon.

PETREE BROS. ATTORNEYS AT LAW New Office, upstairs Over Postoffice.

HILL'S CASCARA QUININE BROMIDE advertisement with logo and text.

Trustee's Sale. Whereas, George R. Morgan and Mary E. Morgan, his wife, by their Deed of Trust bearing date October 19, 1916, and recorded in the Recorder's office in Holt County, Missouri, in Book 135, at page 328, conveyed the following described real estate to the undersigned, in trust, to secure the payment of the promissory note in said Trust Deed described, to-wit: 29 acres in a parralel strip of equal width off of the North side of the Northeast Quarter of the Northwest Quarter of Section twenty-nine (29), in Township fifty-nine (59), of Range thirty-seven (37), Holt County, Missouri.

That default has been made in the payment of the interest on said promissory note and the legal holder of said note has requested me to execute the powers, in me vested, by the terms of said trust deed.

Administrator's Notice. Notice is hereby given that letters of administration on the estate of Hortense R. Hinkle, deceased, were granted to the undersigned on the 2d day of June, 1926, by the Probate Court of Holt County, Missouri.

Notice of Final Settlement. Notice is hereby given that the undersigned, Fred E. Meyer, Administrator of the estate of Florida Propea, deceased, will make final settlement of his accounts with said estate as such administrator at the next term of the Probate Court of Holt County, Missouri, to be held at Oregon, in said county, on the 9th day of August, A. D., 1926.

Pleasantly Entertained. A pleasant day was spent at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Dreher, Sunday, June 20. A large number of relatives gathered to spend the day with Mrs. W. E. Johnston and daughter, Wanda, of Perry, Okla., Mrs. Johnston being a niece of Mrs. E. S. McDonald, of Oregon, and Mrs. D. W. Acton, of New Point.

—Henry Dankers was a business visitor in Kansas City and Liberty, several days last week.

—Miss Fern Murray, from Maryville, has been spending the week visiting her friend, Lucile Bucher.

—Miss Tillie Lasalle, of Maitland, was the guest of her friend, Lou Petree, last Saturday and Sunday.

—John H. Keeves, of the Keeves-Brugg Auto Co., accompanied by Jonah Kretzer, left Tuesday of this week for Kansas City, and will drive back new cars.

—We learn that A. J. Erhart and family, former residents of this city, are now residents of Butler, Mo., where they are operating the Butler-Rich Hill Telephone Exchange.

—George Ennis, of Rock Port, has been spending a few days the past week, visiting the Hahns and Will Stewart and family—all being relatives.

—Our local Camp Fire Girls went into camp on Big Lake, last Saturday, and had a delightful outing, lasting until Tuesday of this week.

—Mrs. Daisy Asperstrand, husband and baby, Geraldine, from Omaha, Neb., also Danah Foley, from Bethany, Mo., visited last week with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Foley.

—W. C. Proul, M. D., Eye, Ear, Throat and Nose Specialist, Office, Physicians & Surgeons' Building, 7th and Francis Sts., St. Joseph, Mo. 1f

KODAK FINISHING BRING YOUR FILMS TO US EXPERT WORK SATISFACTION GUARANTEED HENNINGER DRUG CO.

ENJOYED TOBACCO IN SCHOOL In the Seventeenth Century It Was Common for the Children to Use the Weed.

The latest diatribe against women smokers—by "a doctor to a famous life insurance company," according to the London paper which publishes it—classifies the tobacco habit among women as an evil of modern growth. But when tobacco first reached England it was enjoyed in common by both sexes.

Scotch women used to enjoy a pipe the same way as they enjoyed a pinch of snuff. One of the compilers of the "Statistical Account of Scotland," published in 1791, records that "The chief luxuries in the rural districts are snuff, tobacco and whisky. Tea and sugar are little used, but the use of whisky has become very great. The use of tobacco may almost be said to be excessive, especially among the female sex. There is scarce a young woman by the time she has been taught to spin but has also learned to smoke. Smoking seems to have been introduced as an antidote to rheumatism and ague. The favorable alteration with respect to these diseases has only produced a greater avidity for tobacco."

TO REVIVE HOME INDUSTRY Good Work Done by Knitters During the War Has Given Impetus to New Movement.

What was accomplished by the vast volunteer army of knitters during the war is one of the creditable facts in the history of the world upheaval through which civilization has been passing, says the St. Louis Globe-Democrat. But for the millions of devoted women who kept the needles flying the horrors of the trenches would have been still more frightful and deadly.

The achievements of the knitters have suggested the organization in New York of a society for the revival of home industry and domestic art. Its first move is to gather all the spinning wheels within reach and look up practical instructors in the use of a household implement that had become but an antique piece of furniture.

THE LADY OF THE CARDS By FLORA A. MONTY

A look of quickening interest brightened the middle-aged face of Andrew Graves as a long gray envelope slipped from the pile of letters through which he was glancing.

He tore it open eagerly and drew out a card on which was a water-color sketch of a woman's head. The faintest odor of apple blossoms clung to the interesting trifle.

Graves studied it intently. It was the fifth he had received that week. Beginning Monday morning, one had arrived each day in the first pile of mail brought to his desk. When the first one came he had been but slightly concerned. The second made him curious, and the third had aroused a deep desire to learn their source. The face appealed to him, rousing vaguely some dormant and disconnected memories of his youth.

Opening a drawer in his desk, he took out the ones he had received earlier in the week. Spreading the cards in a row, he made them the objects of his most attentive consideration. The same face was sketched on all, but each represented a different expression and pose. No word of any kind accompanied them.

He settled back in his chair and sat in quiet thought for some moments. The perfume rising to him recalled the



You Have Come."

early days of his boyhood, the happiest of which were spent in the old orchard at springtime, when the trees were laden with the fragrant pink and white blossoms. And always the lady of the cards seemed to be with him, romping with the group of children who were his companions.

His usually disciplined mind revolted from its trailing many times throughout the day, and the hour of closing found him poring over the mysterious pictures once again.

He finally glanced toward the window and the evidence of coming twilight swept away his dreams and reminded him of things to be done before he could keep a dinner engagement that night. He reluctantly arose, replaced the cards in the envelopes and laid them carefully away in the drawer, then hurriedly left the office.

Throughout the evening he had a sense of disappointment. It was as if he had been very near a pleasant discovery and had been suddenly drawn back.

Before he left his hostess said: "I had hoped to have you meet an artist this evening, Mr. Graves. She is an unusually clever woman. At the last moment she was detained."

Andrew Graves frowned. "Perhaps I am fortunate, Mrs. Bowers. Really, since my new home is in process of building, I've been pestered at all times of the day and night by artists who want to do the decorations for that American room of mine. I've taken to refusing to see any of them. I'll look up my own," and he turned abruptly away.

As his car was speeding homeward there flashed into his mind an idea, preposterous, perhaps, but insistent. It connected the cards in the gray envelopes with the artist who had failed to appear. He leaned forward, half yielding to an impulse to go back and demand her name from Mrs. Bowers. Then he decided to go on home, secretly ashamed of himself for allowing his head to be turned by a pretty picture.

But the idea remained and kept first place in his thoughts, with the result that Saturday morning found him at his desk a full hour earlier than he had been for years. Impatiently he ran over his letters. No gray envelope was there! He was chagrined. To have gone so far out of his usual routine as to get down at that hour and then be fooled! He looked his mail over again, but with the same result.

The morning was full of trouble for all the force of employees. Nothing suited, and Tommy, the office boy, dropped his jaunty bearing whenever he carried a card to his employer.

The tenth caller had been turned away despite the urgency of his errand. Tommy once more entered the sanctum. Graves looked up angrily.

suddenly stopped as his eyes noted the gray envelope the boy carried. "Where did you get that?" he demanded. "Lady outside, sir, sent it in." "A lady! Send her in at once." He opened the envelope the boy handed him. The same face was on the card it enclosed, but somehow the expression was almost triumphant. As he studied it the caller entered, and he started to his feet. He stared, but justifiably, for there was the lady of the cards, and the scent of apple blossoms was filling the room. She was tall and slender, and wore a gown of silvery gray. There was a touch of pink about it that matched the bloom of her cheeks.

"You have come," he said simply. "I felt that you must."

"Then the advertisement was successful? A momentary gleam of mirth sparkled in the brown eyes.

"The advertisement? Oh, the gray envelopes—the cards? What do they mean? But be seated, please, I am rude." He was plainly bewildered.

"I am an artist, Mr. Graves. I have attempted to see you before, but you were never at leisure, so I adopted the card method of getting you acquainted with my work. I hoped I might secure an interview that way."

"You are wonderfully clever," he said slowly, in undisguised admiration. "You have gained your purpose. I shall be glad to give you a commission."

The lady in gray said nothing, but her smile took him back to the days of his boyhood.

"I want some landscapes, not in oil, but in your charming water colors. I want them to embody certain things. And in a softened voice he described his old home, the apple orchard and the spring by the roadside. "I do not expect them to be absolutely true to life as it was then. But it was my childhood home. Let your work be a type. Do with them as you like. Somehow I feel sure you can make exactly what I want."

"Thank you, Mr. Graves. I shall not disappoint you." And she was gone before he realized that he did not know her name or place of residence.

The next month was interminably long. There was no word from his artist, nor could he learn one thing about her. Mrs. Bowers, though besieged with inquiries, refused an answer.

At last, one day, another gray envelope came in the mail, and the hands that opened it trembled in their eagerness. Another card was in it, this time of a little girl of fourteen, with big brown eyes and wavy hair. With a throb he recognized her as the little playmate of his early days who had always been with him in the orchard.

Just beneath the picture was written, "Call at 11 Grey terrace."

Exactly thirty minutes later Andrew Graves was ringing the bell at 11 Grey terrace. No one was in the room where he was shown to wait, but, hung against one wall were half a dozen daintily executed sketches of his old farm home, clear and true as the hand of mortal could make.

Hungry he gazed at them, and then turned to find the artist at his side. Without a word he took her in his arms and kissed her. She made no effort to release herself.

"Marie, I know you now! My little girl sweetheart! My sweetheart forever! Will you come to me when the apple blossoms are here again?" And she said that she would.

Weathercock Long in Use.

Weathercocks seem to date from early times. According to Duncanson, the cock was originally devised as an emblem of clerical vigilance. The large tail of the cock was adapted to turn with the wind.

Many churches have for a vane the emblem of the saints to whom they are dedicated. St. Peter's, Cornhill, London, is surmounted with a key. St. Peter having the keys of heaven and hell.

St. Laurence has for a vane a gridiron, and St. Laurence at Norwich has the gridiron with the holy martyr extended upon the bars. A gilt ship in full sail is the vane upon St. Mildred's church in the Poultry.

St. Michael's, Queenshithe, has a ship, the hull of which will hold a bushel of grain, referring to the former traffic in corn at the hithe.

Many Holidays in December. December, taking the world over, is a month of bank and public holidays. No less than 20 of the 31 days of the month are recognized somewhere as occasions for church fetes or cessation of business in celebration of local or national events.

Christmas, of course, is more widely observed as a holiday than any other, but even it is not recognized everywhere. Non-Christian peoples pay no attention to it, and in countries where the Greek Catholic church prevails, the old style Julian calendar is used, so that, while Christmas is observed as a church festival, it comes about two weeks later than in countries that use the Gregorian calendar.

The Ombu Tree.

The ombu tree on the South American pampas, says W. H. Hudson in Far Away and Long Ago, is a very singular tree, indeed, and being the only representative of tree vegetation natural to the soil, on these level plains, and having also many curious superstitions connected with it, it is a romance in itself. It belongs to the rare Phytolacca family, and has an immense girth—forty or fifty feet in some cases; at the same time the wood is soft and spongy that it can be cut into with a knife, and is utterly unfit for firewood, for when cut it refuses to dry, but simply rots away like a ripe watermelon.

IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

(By REV. F. H. FITZWATER, D. D., Teacher of English Bible in the Moody Bible Institute of Chicago.)

LESSON FOR JUNE 27

REVIEW: THE NOBLE LIFE OF SAMUEL.

SELECTION FOR READING—I Sam. 12:1-5, 13-25. GOLDEN TEXT—I will teach you the good and the right way.—I Sam. 12:3.

ADDITIONAL MATERIAL—I Sam. 12:12-13. PRIMARY TOPIC—Stories About Samuel. JUNIOR TOPIC—A Boy Who Became a Great Man. INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC—Strong Points in Samuel's Character. YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC—Samuel's Service to His People.

The method of review must largely be determined by the teacher and the grade of the class. For the Junior and Intermediate grades a good way will be to make it biographical, centering in Gideon, Eli, Samuel, Eli's sons, Saul and David. Of course, the outstanding personality is Samuel.

For the older classes the following from Peabody's Select Notes is an interesting and profitable method:

"This review, suited to older classes only, will deal with difficult questions involved in or suggested by the various lessons of the quarter, questions that you may not have had time to discuss adequately during the quarter. Assign out of these to each student, and divide the time evenly among them. The following list of topics may prove helpful, but it is intended to be only suggestive:

- Lesson I. How to put religion into our state and national government. Lesson II. How to utilize better than we are doing the power of women. Lesson III. How to bring together and use the righteous and brave minority. Lesson IV. How to single out and help the deserving poor. Lesson V. How to develop the religious capacities of children. Lesson VI. How to open the eyes of parents to their children's faults. Lesson VII. How to bring to bear upon public questions the decisive power of prayer. Lesson VIII. How to select the best leaders in church and state. Lesson IX. How to develop individual initiative without the loss of discipline. Lesson X. How godly men may influence the progress of affairs. Lesson XI. How to inspire children with lofty ideals. Lesson XII. How to make our lives serene and trustful.

A plan which can be adapted to all grades is the gathering of the main facts of each lesson and then stating its leading lesson.

The following are suggestions as to the leading lessons:

- Lesson for April 4. As Jesus joined the disciples on the way to Emmaus, so he joins all who are journeying life's way in sorrow and says, "Tell me your troubles and perplexities." He wants us to confide in him. Lesson for April 11. Deborah's Judgeship shows that a woman is capable under God not only of the administration of justice, but of leading a nation forth to victory in time of war. Lesson for April 18. The secret of Gideon's victory was his faith. The ground of his faith was God's word. Lesson for April 25. Because Ruth forsook country, friends, and her gods for the true God, she has been accorded a place of honor in the ancestry of Christ. Lesson for May 2. Because Samuel was given in answer to a mother's prayer and was dedicated by her to the Lord's service, the Lord was able to use him in a large way. Lesson for May 9. Parental indulgence results in the shame and ruin of both Eli and his sons. Lesson for May 16. When God's people repent of their sins and turn to him for pardon he will not only forgive, but will fight their battles and give victory. Lesson for May 23. When the people took their eyes off God, their King, they desired a man as king in conformity to the practice of the heathen round about. Lesson for May 30. Because Jonathan felt the call of God to deliver his people and waited for God's sign for him, he was able to go forward and win a victory in such a way as to show that God was with him. Lesson for June 6. Because Saul disobeyed the command of God, judgment from the hand of God fell upon him. Lesson for June 13. God looketh not on the outward appearance, but on the heart; his choices are not arbitrary. Lesson for June 20. "The Lord is my shepherd, I shall not want."

The Supreme Beauty. Mark well also the splendor of this idea of salvation. It is not merely final "safety," to be forgiven sin, to evade the curse. It is not, vaguely, "to get to heaven." It is to be conformed to the image of the Son. It is for these poor elements to attain to the supreme beauty.

Seeing and Judging. Human nature is so constituted that all see, and judge better, in the affairs of other men, than in their own.—Turgenev.