TWICE-A-WEEK

THE TWIN FALLS TIMES

VOL. IX. NO. 82 NINTH YEAR. TWIN FALLS, TWIN FALLS COUNTY, IDAHO, TUESDAY, JULY 28, 1914. SUBSCRIPTION $2.00 PER YEAR

TWIN FALLS GETS WATER SUPPLY

Utilities Commission Permits Use of Flow of Canal

WATERWORKS COMPANY READY TO PAY GOOD PRICE FOR WATER

Canal Company Holds That It Is Not a Public Utility Corporation, But Only Furnishes Water to Stockholders.

Immediate needs of the city of Twin Falls in the way of drinking water are taken care of through an order issued Thursday by the public utilities commission directing the Twin Falls Canal company to allow the Twin Falls Waterworks company to connect a 16-inch main with one of its canals. The waterworks company is ordered to regulate the flow of water.

The City of Twin Falls owns stock in the canal company, but the latter concern declined to furnish water for the growing city on the ground that if it did so it would make of itself a corporation subject to public utilities regulation. It was further contended that it was organized as a Carey act company and had no right to furnish water for any purpose other than the irrigation of lands under its system.

The waterworks company as complainant did not ask that it be given the water for nothing. On the other hand it sets forth in its complaint that it is willing to pay for it at a fair price.

In answering the complaint, the canal company attacked the jurisdiction of the public utilities commission, holding that it is not a public utility corporation in that it is not serving the public but is engaged only in furnishing water to its stockholders. The commission holds that while its charter may not specifically set forth such power, the company undoubtedly acquires the incidental power of disposing of whatever water it may choose to sell which it does not need.

The order issued is as follows:

"It is therefore ordered that the defendant, the Twin Falls Canal company, a corporation, and all and every one of its officers in charge of said corporation, or in the management thereof, do immediately upon the service on it of a certified copy of this order permit the plaintiff, the Twin Falls Waterworks company, a corporation, to connect the 16-inch pipe which the plaintiff has now laid (within a short distance of defendant's canal) at a point opposite to the end of the plaintiff's pipe line now so laid so that the said pipe line will convey water to its full capacity from defendant's said canal to the reservoir of complainant described in the map attached to complainant's complaint, and that the water in said pipe line when so connected, shall be permitted to flow without hindrance during the present summer season, or until further order in the premises; that the complainant be and it is largely required to make such connection of its said pipe line with said canal in a scientific and workman like manner so that the bank of the canal of the defendant will not be injured thereby, and so that no water will be permitted to waste from said canal by reason of said connection; the manner of making said connection and the result by reason of the same with reference to its efficiency and safety to be reported by the complainant to this commission as soon as the same is completed.

"It is further ordered that the complainant will at all times regulate the water flowing in said 16-inch pipe so that no more water will be conveyed to its reservoir that is necessary for the needs of the city of Twin Falls and its inhabitants, and will regulate the use of water by its patrons aforesaid by such rules as may become necessary so that the water diverted and distributed by it will not be wasted or lost."—Statesman.

BLOWS OFF FINGERS

Hall Boy Severely Hurt While Playing With Dynamite Caps.

Friday morning while playing with dynamite caps, Allen, the eleven-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Wilson, living one mile west and three miles south of this city, blew the ends of two fingers and thumb off. The boy had found the caps on the place and not knowing what they were began hammering them with a stone, exploding them and inflicting the above injury. His wounds were immediately dressed by Dr. Wetherbee and the pain eased as much as possible. The father states that he was not aware of any dynamite caps being on the place.—Hunt Herald.

If you are in need of anything, a Times Want Ad. will fill your want.

CHILD DROWNED IN OPEN DITCH

Eighteen Month-old Child Falls Into Swift Water

EIGHTH AVENUE DITCH CLAIMS ITS FIRST VICTIM.

Body Carried nearly a Mile in Two and a Half Foot Canal by Swift Current.

The eighteen months-old son of Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Boylan was drowned Friday afternoon in the irrigation ditch, which traverses Eighth avenue east and north along its whole length. The little boy fell in in the early afternoon at a point in the suburban tracts just outside of the city. A report of the matter was at once turned into the water master's office of the Canal company and in a short time the gates were closed down to allow the citizens to make a search for the body. It was finally found at the Shoshone street screen, nearly a mile from where the little one had fallen in. From the indications, the swift water in the ditch had rolled the body along the bottom until brought up against the screen. Although the ditch is not carrying more than two and a half feet of water, the swift current and the fact that it runs unguarded along the entire avenue makes the ditch a source of dread to every parent within a radius of a quarter mile on each side of the avenue. Many attempts have been made to have the ditch covered and at present the city and the Twin Falls Canal company have a suit in the supreme court to decide under whose jurisdiction the care of the ditch comes and which shall pay the cost of protecting the ditch.

WHEAT PRICES GOOD

Corn Shortage Will Result in Wheat Being Fed to Livestock.

WASHINGTON, July 20.—Despite a wheat crop estimated this year of 930,000,000 bushels, the largest on record, no hope is held out by the department of agriculture for greatly reduced prices.

This is because the world crops of wheat and competing grains do not promise more than the average of recent years.

Besides, more than the usual diversion of wheat from its uses as food to its uses as feed for livestock may be expected on account of the present relatively short supply of corn in sections where there is a promise of abundant wheat.

With corn selling in Kansas for about 7 cents a bushel more than wheat it is not surprising, officials say, that much wheat should be consumed as feed by animals.

Kansas' corn crop last year was only 23,000,000 bushels compared with the usual production of 150,000,000 bushels. This year's estimates are for a crop of 150,000,000 bushels of wheat.

It is estimated that about 45,000,000 bushels of last year's wheat crop was consumed as an animal feed.

Of the average annual production of 656,000,000 bushels of wheat during the last five years about 581,000,000 were retained in this country and 105,000,000 bushels exported.

ANOTHER AFFRAY AT ARCO

Greek Laborer Severely Wounded by Countryman.

The officials and authorities at Arco have another mysterious affray on hand, that of the probable fatal assault on a Greek by a fellow-countryman. The man was attacked while in his bed and seriously wounded, having two stabbed.

Just a few weeks ago a Greek was lured from his bunk house out into the hills by a countryman and shot to death and his murderer not found.—Idaho Falls Register.

COMPANY D RETURNS

Militia Boys Say That They Had Cold Time at the Seaside.

Thursday noon Company D returned in a special car from their summer outing at Gearhart, Oregon, where they had been in camp for ten days. The boys say that they had a very good time but it would have been better if it had been a little warmer and not so much fog. Some of them tried taking a dip in the Pacific, but once was enough as the water was very cold.

NOTICE.

All Twin Falls business for the undersigned will be handled by J. S. Keel

J. L. DAUBE.

MURDER COMMITTED ON GRADE

Victim Pounded to Death and Thrown Over Cliffs at Blue Lakes

Hunt for Assailants of E. S. Mulloy Lands Two Twin Falls Men in Clutches of Lincoln County Authority

Jerome booze coupled with human passions, resulted in a horrible murder on the grades leading to the Blue Lakes in Lincoln county last Friday night. E. S. Mulloy lies in the morgue at Shoshone with face and skull battered to a pulp, while two Twin Falls men are under arrest charged with his murder. All because of too-much boozu. The story which is circulated in this city, but with little corroboration, due to the reticence of the officials of the two counties, is that three men, Mulloy, Jamison and Anderson, after a carousal in Jerome Friday, hired a Jerome liveryman, to bring them to this city. During the entire trip the men, according to the story of the driver, imbibed freely and quarrelled just as freely. Disgusted and alarmed by their threats when at the top of the grades, the liveryman made the men get out and drove back to Jerome.

What happened after this is mere conjecture, except for a halfway admission made by one of the men when captured and brought to this city. Mulloy's body, with head crushed and face pounded almost to a pulp, was found Saturday morning on the north grade of Blue Lakes. At first it was thought that the victim had come to his death through his own carelessness, but investigation led to the discovery of a heavy stone at the top of the grade covered with blood and hair and several pools of blood. In a short time enough had been learned to justify looking for Mulloy's companions, who had disappeared. Officers from Lincoln and Twin Falls counties scoured the north side for hours and at a late hour Saturday afternoon a Twin Falls deputy discovered the men in hiding near Hazelton and at the point of a gun ordered them to get in the rig and come to this city where they were locked up awaiting the coming of Sheriff Tage of Lincoln county. One of them, it is understood, made a statement when held up by the deputy: "I guess we are the men you are looking for." Later Jailor Dorrlman obtained a partial confession from one of the prisoners, who thought that the other man was attempting to fix the blame on him. The real names of the men who are said to have been employed at the packing plant of the Modern Packing company, are said to be Arly and Johnson, although not giving those names when arrested.

Mulloy was a resident of Rupert and from all reports was highly respected and the story of his drinking and the carousal a surprise to his friends there. Mulloy's father was expected yesterday from Nebraska to take charge of the case.

PUBLIC UTILITY COMMISSION HERE

The members of the Public Utilities Commission, Messrs. Blomquist, Standrod and Ramstad, are in this city making ready for the hearing over the power situation in this city, on Wednesday, July 29th.

The hearing is primarily to settle the status of the Idaho Light & Power company in its application for a writ of necessity to enter this city in competition with the present company, the Great Shoshone & Twin Falls Water Power company. The commission will spend its time looking into the complaints concerning the need for competitive power. For that reason all persons who have been refused service by the present company or who have complaint about the services given should take pains to see that they are made to the utilities commission. If you desire to help this city get competitive power you will want to participate in determining the need of competition. Otherwise the commission will without doubt turn down the application.

BOSS LOST SHEEP

Shipment Sold Along The Railroad by Attendant.

An individual was landed in the county calaboose this morning by Special Agents Edgley and Knowles of the Short Line.

It appears that the fellow was put in charge of a shipment of sheep, consigned to an eastern point, and at every opportunity along the route he made a few quick sales and was getting rid of a goodly many sheep, when his little plan was tipped off and the officers got busy and grabbed him when he arrived in Pocatello in charge of the truck.

He was about to pull the same sort of a game here but will have to postpone it for awhile, and in the meantime the owners of the sheep are endeavoring to corral the strays.—Pocatello Tribune.

IMPROVEMENT AT THE LIBERAL

Macauley Brothers Putting in New Front in Their Store.

Workmen are engaged in putting in a new plate glass front in Macauley Brothers cigar store and news stand. When the work is completed it will be one of the neatest and most up-to-date stores in Twin Falls.

Get your lace and swiss curtains laundried at Heartfield & Budrow's.—Adv. May 19-tf.

POSTOFFICE AT MURTAUGH ROBBED

Word was received in Twin Falls this morning that the postoffice at Murtaugh, sixteen miles east of this city, had been entered and robbed Monday evening. The postoffice is situated in the store of C. C. Hall and the robbery occurred sometime during the night. The sheriff's office here was notified, as was also the postoffice inspector in Boise. At the present time no clue to the robbers has been found. Deputy Sheriff Jamison was sent to the scene of the robbery by Sheriff Vansandeln as soon as the office was notified. It is not known how much money and other government property was taken.

ANNUAL TEACHERS' ASSOCIATION

Twin Falls Will Entertain Teachers From Three Counties.

The second annual Teacher's Association, comprising the counties of Twin Falls, Cassia, and Minidoka, will be held in this city during the week beginning Monday, September 7. Professor Frank Howard, Supervisor Training School, Albion State Normal, will be the conductor of the institute. He has engaged practically all the talent for the institute and assures the teachers that every feature of the institute will be strong and helpful. The institute this year will be organized along practically the same lines as that of last year. There will be departmental sections for Primary teachers, Grammar teachers, rural teachers, high school teachers, principals, superintendents. There will also be work in art, penmanship, and agriculture, but as soon as the list of instructors is definitely known, notice of that fact will be given. The sessions of the institute will be held in the High School building.

TOURING THE COUNTRY

Kansas People Greatly Pleased With the Twin Falls Tract.

Two cars arrived in the city today from Wichita, Kansas, on a tour of the west. The party is composed of T. C. Van Ness and family. They are on their way to the coast and will stop for a few days on the tract and visit the Shoshone falls and the Blue Lakes. This is their first visit to the west and as soon as they saw the tract all declared that it was the finest country they had ever visited.

Want ads pull. Did you ever try the Times?

DRAWN DOWN BY UNDERTOW

John T. Freed Loses Life in Snake River

ATTEMPT TO SWIM TREACHEROUS RIVER ENDS FATALLY.

Efforts of Companions to Save Unfortunate Youth End Only When Exhausted in Their Struggle.

John T. Freed yesterday furnished another victim to the treacherous undertows which make the Snake river always a danger to swimmers. News was received by Sheriff Vansandeln yesterday that a young man named Freed, a teacher in the public schools had been drowned in the Snake that afternoon. For a while consternation reigned here in this city where the men teachers in the public schools are all well known. It proved, however, to be a mistake as to the rumor and the young man, John T. Freed, found to have been a teacher in the Oakley schools last year and a comparative stranger in this city.

From the reports of the companions of Freed, the whole crowd were attending an outing of the Idaho university students of this county and that Freed, an employe of I. B. Perrine, on his fruit ranch, was in swimming with some of the young men, in an attempt to swim across the river, the young man became exhausted when nearly in the middle of the big river and began calling for help. Several of the swimmers started for the unfortunate man and reached him, but because of his unconscious condition and inability to help himself, could not stem the swift current and were finally compelled to save themselves and let the body sink.

Search was made yesterday and today by men from this city but up to the time of going to press no trace of the body could be found. The bed of the Snake river all along this section is filled with big potholes, in some places honeycombed with them, into which a body sinking would be held down for days or even weeks by the powerful undertow thus formed.

John T. Freed was a young man and formerly a teacher in the Oakley schools, having accepted a job on the Blue Lakes ranch for the summer. His parents live at Scot, Kansas.

WARNING TO SEED GROWERS

Pull Out the Weeds From Your Seed Field Before Cutting Crop.

The farmers of the state who are growing seed (especially alfalfa or any of the clovers) are advised of the advantage to be obtained by having seed to sell which is free from weeds—especially those defined as noxious by the law.

The surest and cheapest way to get a clean lot of seed is to go through the seed fields NOW before cutting the crop and pull all weeds. If the weeds have already formed seed, it is best to let the crop go unharvested, take it such along and pat the pulled weeds into it. In the case of Dodder (dove vine) the whole yellow patch should be cut, piled in the center, dried and burned.

The regulations will be strictly enforced next season, and seed containing noxious weeds will not be allowed to be sold in Idaho. If you are raising seed protect yourself and get a better price for your clean seed by pulling weeds now. Weeds to be especially guarded against are: Tartarian horn, (plantain), Dodder, Mustard, Hawk and Sweet Clover.

For further information regarding the seed law address S. A. Rogan, Seed Commissioner, Boise.

Don't forget the seed show at Twin Falls next December.

MEETING OF FRUIT GROWERS

Secretary of Pacific Distributors Will Address Horticulturists.

H. C. Sampson, secretary of the North Pacific Distributors' Association, will be in Twin Falls next Saturday August 1st, and will address the fruit growers of the tract at the high school auditorium at eight o'clock that evening on problems confronting the association and the growers.

OHIO PICNIC A SUCCESS

Waters' Grove Scene of Merry Making Thursday Afternoon.

The first annual picnic of the Ohio Society of Twin Falls county was held in Waters' grove last Thursday afternoon and evening. More than seventy-five persons from the good old Buckeye state gathered and enjoyed the splendid picnic and a sociable time.

W. P. GUTHRIE FOR STATE SENATOR

Prominent Attorney Yields to Friends' Solicitations

ANNOUNCES CANDIDACY ON REPUBLICAN PRIMARY TICKET.

Well Known Figure in Political Life of County, New Candidate Will Bring Strength to Ticket.

Attorney W. P. Guthrie, one of the prominent barristers of this state and county and life long member of the Republican party, has at last yielded to the solicitations of his many friends in this city and will today file his papers for the office of State Senator subject to the primaries. Mr. Guthrie is recognized as a man of strong convictions on every state and national issue and one who is not afraid to stand for those convictions unchanged by popular clamor. He is well conversant with the needs of this county and has the ability to make good in the state senate along all lines. Coupled with his prominence in this home city, Mr. Guthrie has attached prominence all over the state as a criminal lawyer and has a host of friends all over the state, an advantage which will be worth while to this county in legislative matters.

Mr. Guthrie has declared his intention of following out if possible, every plank in the Republican platform, which is headed by a stringent statewide prohibition declaration.

QUITS THE GAME

Mark Bates, Old Time Democrat, Quits Newspaper.

Mark Bates, the man who made Parma famous, has quit running for congress, quit running the only Democratic paper in the Parma section, quit everything, and taken to the woods. Mark has been a conspicuous figure at all Democratic state conventions ever since the first Democratic convention was held in Idaho. For almost a generation, sixteen hours a day and very day in the year he has been packing fodder to the Democratic donkey, and for the past six months he has regarded himself as a candidate for congress.

Now everything has turned blue and the Democratic state convention was the cause. Mark declares that the only man in that convention who had the temerity to defend Woodrow Wilson was kissed by the Mormon delegates, and Mark Allen and Jimmy more. Mark darkly hints that the prohibition planks in both the Democratic and Republican platforms were inserted at the dictation of the Mormons. He can support no party on a prohibition platform, and therefore quits the game, journalistic and political, and announces that he will go fishing.—Gooding Leader.

PLEASED WITH CONDITIONS

H. J. Frantman, of Hipon, Wis., Visits Holdings on North Side.

H. J. Frantman, a prominent merchant of Hipon, Wis., was in the city for a day the last of the week. Mr. Frantman had been at Eden, on the North Side for several days looking after a thousand-acre farm, which he and his associates in the east own. This was his first visit to southern Idaho and he was pleased with the developments which are being made on both the North Side and the South Side tracts. On their farm they have about sixty-five acres in orchard and the balance is being prepared for grain and hay. It is the intention of the company which he represents to raise a large number of hogs, as well as cattle and sheep, as the company realizes that there is more money in the stock business than in selling the products of the farm. Last Friday Mr. Frantman paid a visit to several portions of the south side tract and in a statement to a Times reporter could not speak too highly of the possibilities of this great country. He left Friday evening for his home in the east.

DOUBLE BILL AT ORPHEUM

Two Features in Vaudeville and Million Dollar Mystery First of Week.

For tonight and Wednesday evening at the Orpheum, the management will introduce two fine acts in vaudeville. For motion pictures can be seen the Million Dollar Mystery, series No. 3, which is attracting attention all over the city. Our Aunt in Utah, series No. 15, is always with the money in the theatre going public. Mabel's Busy Day, a comedy featuring Mabel Normand and Charles Chaplin, which is a laugh producer from start to finish. Don't fail to read, The Million Dollar Mystery, in this issue of the Times.

Mr. Booth Gone East—"The Force" Makes Prices

Booth Said "Clean 'Em Up"

Summer Dresses Must Go

Every one of these chic little Mid-summer dresses must be closed out now. Mr. Booth gave us authority to make prices and they are to be right. These are new and pretty, both in style and material. We are cutting the price to make sales.

Suits $5 and $10

Just a very few left and think of $5 and $10 for $20 to $35 suits.

$1.25 Ladies' White Skirts 75c

Mr. Booth has gone to New York and left us in full charge with authority to act on our judgement. He said "Get rid of summer stocks at any cost." Now its up to us to make good. Our store has been increasing its business and it just wouldn't do for us to let it drop. We are going to show Mr. Booth when he gets home a nice record and a clean stock. We are proud of our store and we will make it grow.

"The Force"

Summer Percales 1-4 Off

White and colors in linen and silks all reduced

One lot of broken Sizes in shoes at $2

Dress Goods Must Go

That was the order. The hot seas n is still ahead and the prices we will make on these fabrics will move the economical shopper to buy while they are cheap. Crepes, Ratines, fancy weaves and fancy colors—staple ginghams, silks and dress embroideries are included in our price making. Determination that brings success is ours.

This Grand Stock of Oxfords and Pumps Slaughtered

Our best shoe season finds some left which we offer now at cut prices. Our Eastern prices are cut below comparison. Buy the kids school shoes now.

$3.50 to $17.50 Millinery for 98c to $2.39

Think of that. It's an awful cut but they must be closed out.

60 Bon Ton Corsets 1-2 Price

BOOTH MERCANTILE COMPANY

THE TWIN FALLS TIMES

Published Twice a Week, Tuesdays and Fridays, in the Gaut-Holoban Building, Main Street.

WILBUR S. HILL
Editor and Publisher

Member of Eastern Idaho Press Club

INDEPENDENT REPUBLICAN

Entered as Second Class Matter as a Semi-Weekly, Oct. 18, 1910.

Subscription Rates

One year, in advance.....$2.00
Six months.....1.00

TEL. 18.

The subscription books of the TIMES are open to the inspection of advertisers.

Lutheran Church.

DEMAND THIS LABEL

All of Your Printed Matter. It Represents Good Workmanship, Good Wages, and Good Conditions.

The northern part of the state is asking the southern part that it be given it its share of representation on the supreme bench and that one of the nominees in the primaries be a North Idaho man. The North's claim is a just one in as far as territorial justice is concerned and the voters of the south should remember it. There is, however, another factor which should be taken into consideration in picking any man, and that is the qualifications of the aspirant for the position. The people of north Idaho should be in a position to know their own candidates and pick them, but under the present system there seems to be too many candidates from the North and the North is asking the whole state to do something which it should do for itself. That is, pick its candidate for the supreme bench and sidetrack all others. It looks as though in the process that the North would lose out altogether in the race which will really begin after the primaries.

The fact that Charles H. Burton is again a candidate for county commissioner from this, the second district, should be good news for the voters of the entire county. Mr. Burton has the ability and has the courage of his convictions, which is worth a lot in a county commissioner. His training as a civil engineer will be of untold value to the county in its road work and will be a great factor in settling the attention of the voters on his candidacy. The great amount of money which is foolishly expended on the highways of any county is not due to any graft on the part of officials who as a rule try do to their duties, but is more often due to the lack of technical knowledge as to proper methods of building roads. Mr. Burton will be able to give just such technical skill to the county if elected. As a progressive member of the Republican party, Mr. Burton has ever favored the things which are demanded by the voters of this progressive county. He is strongly in favor of law and order which means law and order for all classes of citizens.

The sad accident which snuffed out the life of the little Boylan baby last Saturday should serve to arouse the activities of the city and Canal company officials to settle the question of responsibility at once. For eight years the ditch has proven a menace to the lives of children of this city and for eight years there has been constant agitation about having it properly covered. Yet eight years have elapsed and the question of who shall bear the expense is keeping the ditch open, as danger to the public. Things should always be done on a legal basis, but it seems that when there is active danger the menace should be removed and the question of financial responsibility settled afterward. In a word, the Eighth avenue ditch should be covered just as fast as the men can do the work and the city and canal company by stipulation, agree to stand the cost which ever way the court decides the matter. The life of one child will justify all the expense connected with the matter. It may mean the lives of several while the supreme court under difficulties, grinds out tardy legal decisions. No amount of money can atone to the suffering parents of Saturday's victim, for the little life snuffed out because money stood in the way of proper protection of that child's life. Let's get down to business at once. Cut out dallying with danger and project the children of our citizens. There is a way out, if the will of the officials is there to do things.

THE CONVICT PLEA FOR PROHIBITION.

The dramatic appeal for state-wide prohibition addressed to the Pennsylvania legislature by 1,008 out of a total of 1,478 prisoners in the Eastern Penitentiary, at Philadelphia, because they ascribe their downfall to drink, is said by the Philadelphia North American to be "the strongest sociological argument ever made" against the liquor evil. More than that, press reports tell us that the example is being copied by other penal institutions, among them the Federal prison at Fort Leavenworth, Kan., the inmates of which are to petition Congress for a national prohibition law. The Pennsylvania petition attracts wide editorial attention, especially as it occurs when the perennial question of prohibition is much to the fore. Discussion of national prohibition, as called for by the Hobson resolution in the House of Representatives, is active, and our editors are also interested in the fact that on July 1, West Virginia became the ninth prohibition state, with all indications that Idaho will be the tenth. Incidentally, as an exceptional specimen of editorial interest, it may be noted that the Eastern Penitentiary movement is the work of the convict editor of the Umpire, the prison paper. He himself, is a victim of drink, which he names "a wife's woe and a child's sorrow," adding "that if a decent manhood survives itself at the next legislature, the curse will be ended." The text of the petition follows:

"To the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, in General Assembly met:

"Your petitioners, representing the major portion of the Eastern State Penitentiary of Pennsylvania respectfully aver:

"That they believe fully 70 per cent of crime within the state is directly attributable to the excessive use of intoxicating liquor; and

"That many of them have a personal knowledge of its debasing influence as exemplified in their own lives; and

"That, believing if the sale of intoxicating liquors was prohibited by the enactment of laws by your honorable body, the effect would be to reduce crime at least 50 per cent, if not more, they therefore

"Respectfully pray that you will favorably consider the introduction of any measure having for its object the curtailment of the sale of intoxicating liquors, and use the great power with which you are clothed to secure the passage of an act to prohibit the sale of such intoxicating liquors anywhere within the bounds of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania.

"We further pray that you will give due consideration to this petition, coming to you as a voluntary deed of a body of earnest men and women, acting entirely on its own initiative, without suggestion from others."

It is a notable coincidence says the Philadelphia North American, that this petition was signed on Independence Day and the Sunday following, and it adds:

"A number of those who thus evidenced their stand on this vital question did so in the face of threats and intimidation which would have kept them from exercising their free will under ordinary circumstances. For while the circulators of the petition observed their instructions to use no persuasion, and avoid all controversy, certain inmates of the prison blocks organized a militant opposition movement.

"These liquor advocates proceeded the clerks and did all they could to keep the men in the block from signing. They resorted to threats and warnings; but in spite of these tactics—the force of which can hardly be appreciated by persons not familiar with certain phases of prison life—only 20 per cent of those they sought to hold in line for rum were won over.

"This feature adds weight to the result, which greatly exceeded the expectations of the prison officials and those outside who had heard of the project. One prison officer had predicted it would be impossible to get 500 names to such a petition."

"Human documents" in the procedure appeared in the form of letters to The Umpire, some of which are reprinted by The North American. One writer says:

"I have been reading The Umpire, and particularly the articles aimed at the liquor traffic. For fifteen years I worked as a tradesman and maintained a family. I met bad company and began to drink. One night while intoxicated, I went home. My good wife remonstrated with me, and in a moment of anger I killed her. I am here for life. My children will to their dying day bear the stigma of my wrong-doing. In the name of God, do what you can toward checking the evil. Good luck to you, comrade. I may never live to leave these prison prison walls, and, in fact, do not deserve it; but, believe me, while I am alive I will do my share toward putting an end to the curse."

The North American calls this "a great 'safety-first' measure," and Dr. Samuel Zane Batten says in the New York National Advocate (Prohib.) that "it is an appeal in behalf of many others who will come to the same sad end if the liquor traffic continues." The action of these men, thinks the New York American issue (Prohib.) "will put the next Pennsylvania legislature in a position where it will either have to act against the liquor traffic or place its public approval upon crime." Then, replying to those who look askance at petitions from convicts, it argues:

"A prisoner in a penitentiary is still a human being and a member of society, and as such has a right to have his thoughts and convictions considered, however much his liberty of action may be restrained.

"This contention is hotly denied by a correspondent of the New York Sun, who says that a convict "is recognized as an enemy to society, and society doesn't generally listen to, or ask advice from, its enemies." Then, too, he points out that in many cases inmates of jails—

"tearfully ascribe their downfall to the curse of drink, not to abnormal traits nor to the weakness or defects of their moral nature, because the alleged victim of drink or drugs excites pity and sympathy not usually accorded to the deliberate criminal. Yet is a well-known fact that many burglars, gamblers, and 'gunmen' are total abstainers, denying themselves the use of tobacco in order, to their way of thinking, that the nerves required in the exercise of their calling may be kept keyed up to the highest efficiency."

The writer summons to his support in this assertion the "confessions" of Al J. Jennings, the former bandit, who is now seeking to be a candidate for the governorship of Oklahoma, and quotes from the story of Jennings, published in the Saturday Evening Post, as follows:

"Part of my duty was to interrogate incoming prisoners concerning their private lives and enter the answers on the proper blanks. Then and there I had light on prison statistics. One of the questions ran: 'To what do you attribute your downfall?' In nine cases out of ten the experienced prisoner answered 'Drink.' Men who never tasted liquor, because they did not like it, returned that answer just the same. To begin with, it was a good easy, conventional reason, which stopped further questioning, and then it gave the burglar, the murderer, and the counterfeiter an excuse to work up sympathy."

Daily papers like the New York Tribune, Providence Journal, and Springfield Republican, admit that the convicts' petition is a touching one, but argue that it does not affect the working of prohibition legislation, which "doesn't prohibit."—Literary Digest.

NOTICE FOR BIDS.

For construction of sidewalks in the City of Twin Falls.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, that sealed bids will be received by the City Council of the City of Twin Falls, up to the seventeenth day of August, 1914, at eight o'clock, P. M., for the furnishing of all materials and labor necessary in the building and construction of concrete sidewalks in the said City heretofore ordered to be built by the owners of lots fronting and abutting thereon by resolution of the City Council adopted June 16, 1914.

Said sidewalks are to be constructed in accordance with specifications for concrete sidewalks adopted by the City Council of the said city and on file in the office of the Clerk of said city.

Said bids are to be made at so much per square foot.

Each bid shall be accompanied by a certified check in the sum of Two Hundred Dollars as an evidence of the good faith of the bidder, same to be forfeited to the City on failure of the successful bidder to enter into contract in accordance with his bid.

Payment for the construction of the said walks to be made by warrants drawn on the fund to be created by special assessments against abutting property for payment of said walks as provided in and by Ordinance No. 13 of said City.

The successful bidder will be required to enter into bond with the City of Twin Falls in an amount equal to sixty per cent of the amount of the contract, conditioned upon the faithful performance of the said contract.

The City Council reserves the right to reject any and all bids.

Dated this twenty-first day of July, 1914.

STUART H. TAYLOR,
City Clerk.

July 21-28 August.

NOTICE TO CANDIDATES.

It will be the declared intention of The Times to make every candidate pay for any announcement run in any of its issues. According to the direct primary law statements of candidates positions can be made a part of legitimate campaign expenses. All notices run in this paper must so comply. Not one cent's worth of space will be donated to candidates until the cash is paid. It takes some time to size up a political system, but The Times believes that the only grateful politician is the man who pays for services rendered.

NOTICE W. O. W. MEMBERS.

No matter where you belong, be at Twin Falls camp session, Wednesday, July 29th, 8:00 p. m., Odd Fellows' hall. Matters of interest to you.

HARRY E. NIVEN,
District Manager.

—Adv. July 28 pd

A Clever Answer Turneth a Prize Your Way

Some of our best patrons are in a keen competition for the prize exhibited in our Show Window this week.

It is such a beautiful bookcase that naturally the one who sees it covets its possession.

Further, this contest is developing such clever and witty titles that before the prize is finally awarded, we expect a greater portion of the population will have deposited their ballots.

You do not have to be a customer of the store, nor even make a purchase at the store to secure a ballot on which to write your answer to the question

WHAT DOES BABY SAY?

The contest closes August 15, and all answers must be in the hands of the Answer Editor not later than that date.

The prize winner will be announced a week later.

"What Does the Baby Say"

Here is my answer to the Puzzle Picture displayed with the Globe-Wernicke Bookcase to be given to the one offering the cleverest reply. ALL conditions of this contest are understood and agreed to by the undersigned. This ballot must be deposited only by the party whose signature appears below. No person allowed more than one ballot. Answer not to exceed 25 words.)

_____

_____

_____

_____

In the event that I am awarded the Globe-Wernicke Bookcase Exhibited, deliver same, without charge to

Name .....

Address .....

E. C. LAVERING

FURNITURE

Twin Falls, Idaho

SPECIAL ORDINANCE No. 19.

An ordinance declaring the intention of the City of Twin Falls to curb certain parts of Second avenue, east, in the City of Twin Falls, Idaho, the expense thereof to be paid by special assessments levied against the abutting, contiguous, adjacent and tributary property, to establish for that purpose Local Improvement District No. 19, in the said city, and fixing the time when protests will be received against the making of the said improvement.

BE IT ORDAINED by the Mayor and Council of the City of Twin Falls:—

Section 1. The City of Twin Falls does hereby declare its intention to curb certain parts of Second Avenue, East, in the City of Twin Falls, as hereinafter specified, and for that purpose to establish, in said City, Local Improvement District No. 19.

Said parts of Second Avenue, East, to be curbed as aforesaid, are as follows:—

On the northeast side of Second Avenue East, along lots 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14 and 15 of block 76;

On the southwest side of Second Avenue East, along lots 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7 and 8 of block 91.

Section 2. Said district is to include all of the lots and lands fronting or abutting on, contiguous and tributary to the said parts of the said avenue to be curbed, as hereinbefore named, and extending to the center of the said blocks back from the said avenue.

Section 3. The general character of the said improvement shall be the construction of a concrete curb sixteen inches in height, six inches wide at the top and nine inches wide at the bottom, constructed on lines and levels given by the city engineer, on the sides of the portions of the said avenue as hereinbefore given.

Section 4. The cost and expense of the said improvement is to be assessed upon all the lots and lands in said district, which lot therein being separately assessed for the full expense of said improvement in proportion to the number of feet of each respective lot fronting or abutting on said parts of said avenue to be curbed, and in proportion to the benefits to be derived by the said property by reason of said improvement, provided, that the cost and expense of such improvement in the space formed by the junction of two or more streets or wherein one main street terminates or crosses another main street shall be paid by the City of Twin Falls.

Section 5. The total cost and expense of making the said improvement, according to the estimate of the city engineer, is the sum of $400.00, divided as follows:

Street frontage	$373.00
Intersections	27.00
Total	$400.00

Estimated cost per lineal foot is Section 6. The third day of August, 1914, at the hour of eight o'clock P. M., is hereby designated as the date on which the Mayor and City Council of said City will receive and entertain protests against the making of the said improvement and all persons affected by the said improvement are hereby notified to file their objections in writing with the City Clerk on or before the said time.

Passed by the City Council of the said City of Twin Falls, this twentieth day of July, 1914.

Approved by the Mayor of the City of Twin Falls, this twentieth day of July, 1914.

C. O. MEIGS, Mayor.

Attest: STUART H. TAYLOR,
(SEAL) City Clerk.

July 21-31

ALIAS SUMMONS.

In the District Court of the Fourth Judicial District of the State of Idaho, in and for Twin Falls County.

C. A. McMaster, Plaintiff, vs. Peter A. Garner, A. M. Harris, Mrs. A. M. Harris, R. E. Bramlett, Mrs. R. E. Bramlett, James McCoy, Indah McCoy, and Thomas E. Munhall, Defendants.

The State of Idaho Sends Greetings, To Peter A. Garner, A. M. Harris, Mrs. A. M. Harris, R. E. Bramlett, Mrs. R. E. Bramlett, James McCoy, Indah McCoy, and Thomas E. Munhall, Defendants.

You are hereby summoned and required to appear in an action brought against you by said plaintiff in the district court and to answer the complaint of the above-named plaintiff filed therein, within twenty days, exclusive of the day of service of this summons upon you, if served within this judicial district, or if served elsewhere, within forty days.

This action is brought against the defendants Peter A. Garner, to recover on his said promissory note dated Feb. 27th, 1911, in the sum of $2500.00 and interest, and for the foreclosure as against each and all of the defendants of the mortgage given to secure the payment of the said note. Also for judgment against the defendants R. E. Bramlett and James McCoy, on account of said note and mortgage which they assumed and agreed to pay. For further information see complaint.

You are hereby notified that if you fail to appear and answer said complaint, as above required, the plaintiff will apply to the court for the relief demanded.

Witness my hand and the seal of the said district court of the Fourth Judicial District of the State of Idaho, in and for Twin Falls County, this 23d day of July, 1914.

(SEAL) E. J. FINCH, Clerk.

WARNER BROS., Attorneys for Plaintiff, Residing at Twin Falls, Idaho.

July 24-31 Aug 7-14-21-28

ALIAS SUMMONS.

In the District Court of the Fourth Judicial District of the State of Idaho, in and for the County of Twin Falls.

Norbert Charpentier, as administrator of the estate of Mitchell Charpentier, deceased, Plaintiff, vs. Salem Mageau and Dina Mageau, his wife, and the First National Bank of Litchfield, Minnesota, and the First National Bank of Crookston, Minnesota, Defendants.

The State of Idaho Sends Greetings: To the above-named defendants: Salem Mageau and Dina Mageau.

You are hereby summoned and required to appear in an action brought against you by said plaintiff in said district court and to answer the complaint of the above-named plaintiff filed therein within twenty days, exclusive of the day of service, after the service on you of this summons if served within this judicial district, or if served elsewhere, within forty days.

The said action is brought to foreclose a certain mortgage, executed and delivered, to recover from you the said Salem Mageau and Dina Mageau, the sum of Nine Hundred ($900.00) Dollars, with interest thereon at the rate of 6 per cent per annum from January 21st, 1909, together with an attorney's fee in the sum of One Hundred and twenty-five ($125.00) Dollars, all of which will more fully appear from the complaint filed herein, a copy of which is hereto attached and made a part hereof, and herewith served upon you.

And you are hereby notified, That if you fail to appear and answer said complaint as above required, the said plaintiff will apply to the court for the relief demanded, and will take judgment against you as prayed for in said complaint.

Attest my hand and the seal of the district court of the Fourth Judicial district, state of Idaho, in and for Twin Falls county, this 7th day of February, A. D., 1914.

(SEAL) E. J. FINCH, Clerk.
H. COGGINS, Deputy.

Parker, Richards & Fontaine, Residing at North Yakima, Wash., and Longley & Hazel, Residing at Twin Falls, Idaho, Attorneys for Plaintiff.

July 24-31 Aug 7-14-21-28

CANADA EXCURSION.

August 4th.

Via Oregon Short Line. Very low round trip rates from Utah and Idaho points to Cardston, Lethbridge, Magrath, Raymond, Spring Coulee and Stirling. See O. S. L. agents for particulars or write D. E. Burley, Gen Pass. Agent, Salt Lake City, Utah. MAKE EARLY RESERVATIONS. EXCURSION TRAIN WILL LEAVE SALT LAKE CITY 2:05 p. m., August 4th.

IN A LITERARY BROTHERHOOD

Men of Great Literary Attainments Whose Friendship Has Been Made a Matter of History.

It was Rossetti, the great friend, who described Mr. Theodore Watts-Dunton, the famous poet, novelist and critic, as "A Hero of Friendship." Feelings of almost brotherly love existed between Watts-Dunton and Tennyson, Browning, James Russell Lowell, George Borrow, Millais, Holman Hunt and Swinburne, to mention but a few of a famous literary brotherhood. Indeed, the intimacy which existed between Swinburne and Watts-Dunton, which might well be described as one of the most beautiful friendships in the history of literature and art, led to their being referred to as "David and Jonathan."

For many years they were never separated. They lived together at the Pines, Putney, took their summer holidays in company, and practically spent every working hour together, discussing literary matters and affairs. All Swinburne's papers were left to Mr. Watts-Dunton, and it was hoped that he would write the famous poet's biography.

Like many other literary men, Mr. Watts-Dunton cared little for society, although occasionally he was lured forth to play the "lion" at big receptions. It was on one such occasion that a guest came up to him and shook his hands in such an effusive manner as to embarrass the novelist.

"I see," said the stranger, "you don't know me from Adam."

"My dear sir," said Mr. Watts-Dunton, "I never know Adam."

It is said that this was the only occasion when Mr. Watts-Dunton perpetrated a joke. At the same time he was one of the kindliest of men, and, unlike other recluses, took the greatest interest in the affairs of the world. Wireless telegraphy appealed to him very much, and the story of the rescue of the passengers and crew of the Volturno moved him to tears.

"It was the grandest thing of my time," he once exclaimed, "the summoning of all those ships to the rescue."

The novelist, by the way, was a great believer in hard work. All his life he was accustomed to getting up at six o'clock or soon after, and going to bed at 11 at night, and he could invariably be seen each afternoon during the fine weather taking his two-mile walk across Putney Heath by the road he and Swinburne so often trod together.

Snake Around His Wrist.

Escaping from a crate of pineapples, a long black snake crawled along the handle of a truck and wound itself around the wrist of Arnold Thomas, a colored stevedore, of Baltimore.

As soon as he felt the clammy reptile against his skin the colored man dropped his truck and ran into the street, shouting lustily.

Instead of aiding the terror-stricken man his dark-skinned companions laughed at him and assured him they could see nothing on his wrist, and declared that the liquid refreshments he took with his noonday meal had made him "see things."

Beads of perspiration trickled down Thomas' face as he tried to rid himself of his live bracelet.

Suddenly the reptile uncoiled itself, dropped to the street, and wriggled through a crevice in the wharf.

Exclusive.

A young man had decided to join the Episcopal church, but his family were all Baptists, so he thought he should be immersed when baptized, and on going to the rector of the Episcopal church he made a request for such a baptism. The rector decided that it could be quite easily accomplished and said he would speak to the Baptist minister about it.

The Baptist minister, on hearing this, was quite delighted and readily agreed to baptize and take the young man into the church the following Sunday morning, but said the rector: "He just wants you to baptize him and he wants to join my church."

The good Baptist minister then replied by saying: "We do all our own washing, but we don't take in other people's washing."—Exchange.

Might-Wed a Bachelor.

A little girl of six sat looking thoughtfully out the window of her home the other day. Her mother asked the cause of her seriousness.

"Oh," she replied, "I was just thinkin' what when I grow up to be a big lady I'm agoin' to get married and have three children."

The parent was surprised and amused.

"Well, you will be very fortunate, indeed," she said.

Then the little girl again lapsed into thought. Finally she said:

"But you can never tell, mother. I might marry a bachelor."

Hagar or Flight.

Hagar, which in Hebrew means "flight," was the handmaiden of Sarah and mother of Abraham's eldest son Ishmael. She was of Egyptian origin. Her flight, as recorded in Genesis 16 and her expulsion, chapter 21, are from the Jahvistic and Elohistic sources respectively, and present interesting points of comparison. She was regarded as the ancestress of the Hagarenes or Ishmaelites, described in 1 Chronicles, 5:10, and Paul uses her as a type of the old covenant (Sinai) and the earthly Jerusalem in Galatians, 4:25.

WOOING AT RISK OF LIFE

Excellent Reasons Why the Lot of a Male Spider Can Not Be Called Happy.

There are the spiders, who live and die in the shadow of a unique law which declares that the female shall be in all things stronger and wiser than the male. It is impossible to find elsewhere in nature such an astonishing sex relation, for it is the chief object of the male spider to escape being devoured by the lady spider to whom he has elected to surrender his heart, his whole structure is designed to aid and abet him in this perilous undertaking. He is small—indeed sometimes minute—strong of limb, agile, wary to an extreme. As a natural result, his personality is not prepossessing. He is no expert spinner. He goes his way through life, now and then weaving an inadequate web—a poor, lop-sided affair—to snare the one or two gnats which are all he needs as sustenance for his diminutive body.

At length, at the proper hour, he discovers the silken castle of a female, and observing it, hesitates, profoundly meditative. In this he is not alone; for others, too, have obeyed her silent summons—have come from far places to group themselves directly near her. There is the sulky, perhaps, possessor of great valor—even so, for days his courage fails him; but at last, valiantly, this troubadour advances and twangs one of the strands of her web. By this he strives to discover her temper, to discern her mood. At last, overcome by his own temerity, he risks all and goes up her silken ladder, stumbling over his own multifarious legs, so great is his haste.

She watches him, immobile, a tiny sphinx made of velvet; then there is a sudden rush, a fatal wrapping of the entangling mesh—and an ogre drops aside the body of a gallant knight, sucked dry. It was not auspicious, this venture; and six more suitors may meet a like fate before one succeeds in soothing her. No, the lot of a spider is not a happy one.—C. William Beebe, in The Atlantic.

NOT GIVEN MEED OF PRAISE

Inventors and Promoters of Agencies Which Have Enriched the World Too Frequently Overlooked.

History bristles with the names of doughty warriors and rulers, describes at length their struggles and achievements, and dismisses the inventors and promoters of the great agencies which have made modern civilization possible, with scarcely, if any, mention.

The invention of printing has had more influence upon the development of the race than any act or any ruler that the world has ever known, and more than half of those who read this will not know the inventor's name.

The men who invented and developed the steam engine did more to lighten human toil and to make possible to each of the dwellers upon earth a larger meed of comfort and enjoyment than all the generals who ever pitted men against their fellows. Hunt for their names in the indexes of your histories.

Art and literature have been broad highways to fame. The high school scholar can tell you who wrote what and when he wrote it, but ask him who built the first railroad in America and when and where it was. The magnificent Albert memorial is covered with the names of authors and painters and sculptors, but Michael Angelo is there because he was an artist, and Leonardo da Vinci because he was a painter, and not because he was an engineer.—Power.

Good Graduation Gift.

Speaking of graduation gifts, one that would be appreciated by almost any right-thinking young man would be a steady job.

Get on good terms with your lumberman.

When you have a building problem to work out—come in and let us help you. If we can't do it ourselves, we will have it done for you.

This institution is a public servant. If it can do you an extra service it stands ready. We believe by helping others we help ourselves.

Twin Falls Lumber Co.

ARE QUICK TO LEARN

BUGLE CALLS BECOME FAMILIAR TO ARTILLERY HORSES.

Respond to the Martial Summons as Rapidly as Could Their Riders—Evidence of Their Intelligence on Record.

"Horses chosen for the military service," said an old artilleryman, "show marvelous intelligence and quickness in adapting themselves to its requirements. Every artilleryman knows that they learn the bugle calls and the evolutions sooner, as a rule, than the average recruit.

"They quickly acquire a uniform gait, which is about the same as the route-step or usual marching step. If the horses did not fall habitually into the same gait as the infantry there would be varying distances between the different arms of the service. In the drills in the artillery service the horses will preserve their alignment as well as the infantry ranks.

"It is remarkable how quickly the army horse learns the bugle calls and their significance. Let the first note of the feed or water call be sounded, and instantly there will be stamping, kicking and neighing among the horses, impatient for that call to be answered.

"Once during a storm at night in our camp our horses were seized with such terror that those of nearly every battery broke loose and went scattering about in their fright. Next morning there was a wild rush by the artillerymen to capture horses for use. All was excitement, and the still alarmed horses refused to be taken.

"An officer ordered the bugler to sound the feed call. He gave the call, and instantly horses from every direction came dashing in to that battery and the equine discipline was soon restored.

"When it comes to battle the trained army horse seems to know everything that is going on and the reason for it and does his duty nobly. He enters into the spirit of the fight like his human comrades.

"A horse in one of our batteries during the Murfreesboro fight was hit by a piece of shell which split his skull. The driver turned him loose, but he walked up to the side of the gun and watched the firing, and when a shot was fired would follow it with his gaze, as if to note its effect on the enemy. When a shell would burst near by he would turn his head and look at it.

"When he saw the team he had been working with up to the time of his wound driven back for a renewal of ammunition for the battery he ran to his old place and galloped back with the rest. When an officer pushed him aside he gazed at the new horse with a sorrowful expression in his eyes. Then he seemed to realize that the glory of battle was no more for him, and he walked tottering away and lay down and died. The men declared that it was a broken heart, not his wound, that killed him.

"During a fierce charge of Confederate cavalry at that battle of Murfreesboro an officer was among the killed in the charge and the cavalry was driven back. The horse the officer had ridden was a magnificent animal, and he had not been taught to retreat. Riderless, he kept on his way, and as he dashed through our battery the sight of him was indescribably grand.

"His nostrils were extended wide, his eyes flashed, and he clutched his bit determinedly in his teeth as he came on like the wind, his saddle flaps flying until it seemed as if he were himself flying instead of madly running. Every man gave him room as he dashed along. An officer shouted that he would give $100 to any one who would capture that superb animal, but all seemed so hypnotized by the sight of the noble beast and his riderless charge that no effort was made to stay him, and he sped on his way, disappearing in the blue distance."

Profanity His Undoing.

Too audible expression of anger at finding nothing in a safe that he had three other men had just cracked resulted in the arrest at New York of Joseph Wilson, homeless by his own assertion.

A policeman from the Elizabeth street station heard loud oaths coming from the hardware store of J. W. Acres at 88 Walker street and on investigation discovered William and three others before a safe that had been opened with a "can opener." The other three escaped.

Finger-print proof disproved Wilson's assertion that he had never been arrested before, and a term in the Elmira reformatory for grand larceny in 1912 was found in his record.

Canada's Influence on Crockett.

The late S. R. Crockett had strong ties in his early life as many other poets and authors did. He began to work on the farm at an early age, as even a child's hands were useful to the struggling household. He was up at five o'clock, and all through his life he continued to rise at this hour, for early rising was a habit with pleasant memories.

One of his cousins was a farmer-plowman who had been to Canada and acquired larger ideas than the rest of the family, and finding in the boy an unusual play of mind, he used to take him in the fields before the day's labors began, and recite Shakespeare and poetry.

VULCANIZING! ALL WORK GUARANTEED

BEST EQUIPPED PLANT IN SOUTHERN IDAHO

HARDY BROS. TIRE AND RUBBER COMPANY. Third Avenue North, Near Court House.

THE REPRESENTATIVE HOUSE OF TWI

Modern Packing Co.

"MODERN" means something to you. It means clean and sanitary meats, kept for you in a clean and sanitary way. Our equipment is Modern in every respect, and the service we give you is the best possible. You can find the truth of this by calling 345 on the 'phone, order a steak and get hep to the true fresh-meat-flavor. The difference will make you glad.

"WHAT'S IN A NAME!"

Have you ever stopt to think?

Our new store front and fixtures when installed will be top in our line.

Macauley Brothe

Cigars, News, Billiards, Etc.

FARM AND CITY LOANS

ARTHUR L. SWIM

109 TRUST BLDG.,
TWIN FALLS,
IDAHO.

PETERSON HDW. CO.

SHOSHONE ST.

We Solicit Your Business.

THANK YOU

Woodworking A Specialty.

Up-to-date Cabinet Making

J. A. WOODS

Contractor and Builder

301 Main Avenue West.

OPTICAL WORK THAT IS EXACTLY RIGHT.

PARROTT OPTICAL CO.

Idaho's Leading Optometrists and Opticians.

115 MAIN AVE. E.

PHONE 218

SAVE MONEY

By stopping at JUSTAMERE INN, opposite the Court House on your next visit to Twin Falls.

Rates reduced to boarding house prices with hotel service.

Meals—Breakfast, 25c; Luncheon, 25c; Dinner, 35c.

Rooms—75c and up. Special weekly rates.

Drop in, try a meal and get acquainted.

CHAS. J. McDERMONT, Mgr.

American Electric Co.

H. L. Dinkelacker, Mgr.

Light, Power and Heat Wiring.

Twin Falls, Idaho.

If you consider dollar and cents, service and a square deal, see us before you let your contract for electric wiring. We can also save you money on fixtures. Get our prices on any electric appliance or device before you buy.

Brazee building, 134 Second street east. Office phone 82.

A HOUSE Cannot be a HOME

Without a modern sanitary well fitted bath-room and plumbing of the better kind. Let us make your House a Home.

L. J. WHITE & CO.

Plumbers

Twin Falls

POWERS & BETHUNE

Sell Real Estate
Rent Houses and Farms
Trade what you have for what you want
Make Farm and City Loans
Write Fire Insurance

No. 115 Shoshone West.
Twin Falls, Idaho.

It Pays to Trade With

Jenkins & Co.

THE CASH STORES.

Twin Falls, Burley and Buhl.

Our July Clearance Sale of Clothing and Dry Goods is now in full swing.

Ladies!

Why overwork yourselves in this hot weather! Washing dainty lingerie is a difficult and tedious undertaking for you. It is not difficult for us. We use the utmost care in handling your laundry. No article is too dainty or expensive to entrust to our care. We undertake to give you entire laundry satisfaction at a cost that will make you a permanent customer.

TROY Laundry

Our Bread is Baked

In a sanitary and modern bakery by men who know how.

Inspect our bakery and taste our bread. Satisfaction will make you a permanent customer.

1st Premium Bakery

Geo. W. Hoover

REAL ESTATE

Farm Loans

Insurance

HAULING IS OUR BUSINESS

We have the equipment and are able to give you the best of service. Let us do your transfer work. One trial will convince you that you should be a customer of ours. We guarantee Satisfaction.

Crozier Transfer Company

TWIN FALLS GROCERY

Have the Best of Fruits and Vegetables in Season.

133 Main Ave. West

A Good 40 For Sale near Hansen at a Bargain

See our trade list. We have land in Texas, Kansas, Washington, California and South Dakota to exchange for Twin Falls land or residence property. We also have a fine house in Tacoma, Washington, to trade for land here.

Sanger Realty & Investment Co.

TWIN FALL

KOTO BRO

PERFECTED ELECTRIC COOKING

The Hughes Electric Range is "THE STOVE OF PERFECT COOKING." Praised by housewives invariably where tried, and backed by husbands who pay the bills. All styles and sizes at

C. W. and M. Co., Twin Falls

We Invite Your Inspection of Our List of Real Estate Bargains

20 acres three miles from Twin Falls, just off Kimberly road, 3 acres clover; balance plow land; fair improvements: $185.00 per acre

120 acres south of Twin Falls; 60 acres clover; 60 acres alfalfa; 2-room house and mostly fenced: $110.00 per acre

Choice Salmon eighty; also Salmon quarter section; well improved and stocked.

These represent but a small portion of our extensive listing of suburban property and farm lands, and we can be of service to you if you are in the market.

George W. Hoover

FARM LOANS REAL ESTATE INSURANCE

Local and Personal

Attorney and Mrs. J. C. Rogers are in the city from their home in Burley.

R. C. Wallace and wife were visitors in Twin Falls Saturday from Jerome.

A. N. Sprague is in the city from Burley looking after business affairs.

O. F. Steffen, of Milner, transacted business in the county seat Saturday.

J. Levin, of Eden, on the North Side was a business visitor in the city Friday.

O. B. Pickett, of the Oakley country, was a business visitor in Twin Falls Saturday.

O. V. Francis transacted business in the Magic City for a day or two of last week from Pocatello.

Don H. Park was in the city for several days of last week from his headquarters in Boise.

Mrs. A. N. Sprague returned from Burley Saturday, where she had been visiting for several days.

J. E. Bower transacted business in the county seat Monday from the Artesian City neighborhood.

Geo. C. Napper, of Buhl, was a business visitor in the county seat for a day the middle of the week.

H. A. Ellsworth, of Boise, was in the city for several days of last week, looking affe business affairs.

Tom Kolo returned Saturday from Portland, Oregon, where he had accompanied the remains of his wife.

Frank Terrill, of the Murtaugh country, was a business visitor in Twin Falls Friday of last week.

Attorney C. M. Booth transacted legal business on the west end of the tract Friday evening of last week.

E. H. Butler and wife were in the city from their home in the Hansen neighborhood Saturday of last week.

Lawrence Hansen was a business visitor in the city Monday from his home in the Rock Creek neighborhood.

Mrs. D. W. Jenkins left Saturday morning for Hoopston, Illinois, where she will visit with relatives for some time.

L. A. Nelson of Oakley, spent Saturday forenoon in Burley while on his way home from Twin Falls.—Burley Bulletin.

G. Hilton, of the Rock Creek neighborhood was a business visitor in the county seat for a day the middle of the week.

Enoch Wall left Sunday morning for a week's vacation in the Wood River country. He made the trip by motorcycle.

F. J. Walter, of the Three Creek country, was in the city for a day or two of last week looking after business matters.

Mrs. H. E. Rounds returned the last of the week from Hot Springs, South Dakota. She was accompanied by her father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Roantree, who will make their home in Twin Falls.

L. J. Oatt is in the city today from Shoshone looking after business affairs.

C. Albertson, of Blackfoot, was a business visitor in the Magic City Friday.

B. Wilkins, of Kimberly, transacted business in the county seat Friday of last week.

County Commissioner O. G. Zuck is in the city today from his home in Kimberly.

Judge J. W. Shields and family are in the city from their farm on the North Side.

W. C. Allen, of Idaho Falls, transacted business in the city Monday from Idaho Falls.

County Auditor E. J. Finch was a visitor in Buhl Monday looking after business matters.

S. E. Newcomb was a business visitor in Twin Falls Friday from his home in Pocatello.

James W. Jones, of Boise, transacted business in Twin Falls for a day or two of last week.

O. M. Gaut returned to Burley Monday morning after spending Sunday in the city with his family.

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Evans, who have been living in Kimberly for the past year, will return to Twin Falls to live in a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Cooper and Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Butles returned Saturday from Big Springs, near Yellowstone Park, where they had been for a couple of weeks camping.

Dr. Beebe and family, of Twin Falls, were visiting relatives and friends in the city, Sunday.—Wendell Irrigation-ist.

Theo. Parks, the well-known mining man of Jarbidge, was a business visitor in the city for several days of last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Glenn Cox returned Monday from Salt Lake City, where Mr. Cox was called to look after business affairs.

Miss Mary Ettie Hamlin, of Twin Falls, was a Wendell business visitor the fore part of the week.—Wendell Irrigationist.

Mrs. W. R. Atherton and daughter departed Monday evening for Lamoile, Nevada, where they will visit for the next month with relatives.

D. W. Standrod and J. A. Blomquist, members of the public utilities commission, are in the city hearing evidence in the light and power question.

H. E. Ray, one of the attorneys for the Idaho Light and Power company, is in the city today from Boise looking after business matters for the company.

A. E. Hart and family are in the city from their home in Minnesota, visiting at the home of Mr. Hart's brother, Samuel Hart. They will remain for some time.

Mrs. C. L. DeLong and son returned the middle of the week from St. Louis, and other eastern points where they had been visiting with relatives for several months.

Irvin Clay, agent for the American Express company has been ill for several days, threatened with an attack of typhoid fever. He is able to be at his office today.

Mrs. R. W. Jones and daughter, Mae, visited Saturday with the former's sister, Mrs. M. C. Kroll. They left Wednesday for their home in California.—Burley Advocate.

Miss Faye Stehl, of Ottowa, Kansas, who has been the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Beatty, for the past two weeks, left this morning for Portland, where she will visit before returning to her home.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Akers of Twin Falls, and Miss Clara Brose, of Rock Creek, spent Wednesday with Mrs. Aker's sister, Mrs. Sam Story. The party left the following morning for Idaho Falls for a short visit after which they will return to Burley for a longer visit.—Burley Advocate.

William M. Morgan was in Twin Falls Saturday from Moscow, in the northern part of the state.

Attorney S. H. Hays, of Boise, is in the city to attend the meeting of the public utilities commission.

Mrs. Mellie Robinson, of Burley, was a shopper in the city, for a day the last of the week from Burley.

J. W. Snyder, with the Twin Falls Sash and Door Co., was in Wendell, Friday.—Wendell Irrigationist.

Mrs. H. L. Dinkelacker and two daughters, of Twin Falls, are guests at the home of Dr. and Mrs. L. G. Phillips.—Jerome Times.

L. T. Wright, district manager of the Consolidated Wagon & Machine company, visited the Gooding branch Tuesday.—Gooding Leader.

Ira Brackett, one of the pioneer farmers of the Three Creek county, spent several days of last week in Twin Falls transacting business.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Burkholder will leave the last of the week for Nampa, and the Payette Lakes, where they will spend the next two weeks visiting.

E. K. Macvicar and family, Dr. H. W. Wilson, wife and daughter and Miss Hamlin, left Saturday evening for the Ketchum country on Wood River, where they will spend a week camping.

H. M. Sims and family were in the city Friday and Saturday of last week from their home in Hollister. Mr. Sims has consented to run for the state legislature on the Progressive ticket.

Mrs. C. L. Dingler and children are visiting at the home of her sister, Mrs. E. L. Ostrander, in Twin Falls. They are expected home the latter part of this week.—Wendell Irrigationist.

R. Morrill, of Benton Harbor, Michigan, is in the city looking after his potato contracts. Mr. Morrill is the shipper of high grade tubers, which he wraps and boxes for the eastern markets.

Dr. J. M. Brown is in the city from his home in Una, Colorado, and is visiting at the home of his daughter, Mrs. W. T. Wood. Dr. Brown is greatly pleased with Twin Falls and the tract in general.

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Daube and children departed Monday evening for Berkeley, California, where they will reside for a year. It is the intention of Mr. and Mrs. Daube to return to Twin Falls to make their home.

Jas. D. Pence, one of the progressive farmers and stockmen of the Three Creek country, spent several days of last week in Twin Falls, looking after business affairs.

W. J. Stafford, of Gooding, was in the city Friday and Saturday of last week. Mr. Stafford is a candidate on the non-partisan ticket for judge of the fourth judicial district.

J. A. Kincaid, district manager of the Mountain States Telephone and Telegraph company was in the city for several days of last week looking after business for the company. He returned to the Gate City Saturday evening.

Jos. R. Hawley, attorney for the Idaho Power and Light company, E. P. Ustem and S. K. Hogue of the same company, are in the city today to attend the hearing of the light and power question before the public utilities commission.

C. J. Crosby, T. C. Patterson, William Warberg and John Kaylor returned the last of the week from the Wood River country, where they had been for ten days hunting and fishing. They report as having had a splendid time.

Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Salladay and family, Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Ostrander and family and Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Randolph and child, returned Saturday from the mountains above Ketchum, where they had been camping for a week or ten days.

Chas. G. Wormum and family are in the city from Denver, Colorado, and stopping at the home of Attorney and Mrs. Asher B. Wilson. Mr. Wormum is looking over the city and county with a view of making Twin Falls his home in the future.

Geo. L. Dickson and wife, Cecil L. Dickson, Glenn Rhodes and Beatrice Turrell, were in the city Friday from their home in Tacoma, Washington. The party, making the trip by auto through southern Idaho and on to Salt Lake City, Utah.

Mrs. Robert McCollum, who forty-five years ago saw the driving of the golden spike on the first transcontinental railroad, is visiting at 158 Eighth street, Oakland. Mrs. McCollum is prominent in club circles at Twin Falls, Idaho, and her visit recalls that of her husband in the Chamber of Commerce a year ago to interest these cities in building a connecting link on the Western Pacific between Wells, Nev., and Twin Falls. Mrs. McCollum was a passenger on the first through train from the Coast to Boston.—San Francisco Chronicle.

E. A. Milner, one of the progressive business men of the thriving town of Buhl, transacted business in the city for a short time today.

E. B. Heinecke, manager of the Hollister Lumber company, was a business visitor in Twin Falls for a short time Monday evening.

Miss Stella Perrine came up from Twin Falls Wednesday for a short visit with her aunt, Mrs. S. D. Burton. Thursday Miss Perrine went to Oakley to join a camping party in the mountains.—Burley Advocate.

SOCIETY NOTES

Society items for this column will be gladly received by The Times.

A large number of young folks enjoyed the day on Monday, when the Moscow association gave their annual picnic at Blue Lakes.

The Saturday Auction Bridge club met with Mrs. Sinclair on Thursday of last week. This will be the last meeting of the club until September.

Dr. and Mrs. Wilson and Miss Margaret, Miss Hamlin and Mr. and Mrs. Macvicar left on Saturday morning for a week's camping near Hailey.

The younger set enjoyed one of their delightful dancing parties on Friday evening. The affair was given at the Masonic hall and a large number were present to enjoy the evening.

A number of young folks spent Sunday at Blue Lakes picnicing. The party was composed of Misses Beulah Combs, Alma Benoit, Harris and Jolena Combs and Messrs. Wilcox, Reid, Macauley, and Bates.

Miss Jolena Combs entertained a few of her friends on Thursday evening in honor of her brother and sister, who are visiting here. The evening was spent at cards, after which refreshments were served.

Little Miss Alice Taylor was greatly surprised on Wednesday afternoon, when about twenty of her young friends came to celebrate her sixth birthday. The afternoon was spent in playing games and enjoying ice-cream and cake.

The members of the Ohio association of Twin Falls, held their annual picnic at Waters' grove on Thursday afternoon. A large number attended and the afternoon was spent in renewing acquaintances and a basket supper was enjoyed at 6 o'clock.

Pioneer Day was fittingly observed at Oakley and a number of Twin Falls people enjoyed the celebration. Among those from here who attended were Mr. Don McKay, Mr. and Mrs. M. J. Sweeley, H. O. Milner and family, Miss Stella Perrine, Miss Margaret Conway, Mr. Flintoff, Mr. John White and Mr. and Mrs. H. O. Brown.

The Aiken home was the scene on Friday evening of a very delightful affair, when Miss Maxine Aiken, Miss Polly Thomas and Miss Mildred Chamberlain were hostesses at a dinner party for a number of their young friends. The little misses came dressed as real ladies and enjoyed the evening immensely playing games and dancing after which dainty refreshments were served by the mothers.

The most elaborate affair of last week was the luncheon given by Mrs. Stuart Taylor in honor of Mrs. Chas. Hill, who is visiting here from Boise. The table had an artistic centerpiece of California poppies arranged in the baskets which were joined by large bows of ribbon. Covers were laid for fourteen and the hostess was assisted by Mrs. H. J. Wall and Mrs. Boyd Fuller. The guests besides the guest of honor were Mesdames Bryant, Louck, P. H. Smith, Sweet, Wilson, Macgillivray, Young, Aiken, Parkard, Wall, Boyd Fuller, Centee and Madam Nixon.

Mrs. Joseph Daube, who is soon to leave the city, was the honored guest on Saturday afternoon, when the Parliamentary and Civics department of the Twentieth Century club gave her a pleasant surprise at the Cooksley home. The house was a bower of summer flowers and in the dining room, where Mrs. Sweeley poured, sweet peas were used in profusion. Several inter-state talks were given, all expressing regret for Mrs. Daube's departure and a vocal solo by Mrs.

SWIM & ALDRICH

FARM AND CITY LOANS

FIRE INSURANCE

Trust Building, 109 Shoshone South

All Glasses May Look Alike

But There Is a Difference

No two noses are alike

Glasses made by John Jones or William Brown can never fit your nose. We are prepared to give you as good service as you can get in any of the large cities.

PARROTT OPTICAL CO.

Idaho's Leading Optometrists and Opticians.

115 Main Ave. E. Phone 219-J.

We have the only lens grinding plant in this part of the country.

Orpheum Theatre

PROGRAM

Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday, July 27, 28, 29.

Attraction

Frawley and Roth

Classy entertainers, songs and music.

Decoursey Brothers

Athletic novelty.

2 Feature Acts.

FOTO PLAYS

MILLION DOLLAR MYSTERY

Series 3

"A Leap in the Dark."

OUR MUTUAL GIRL.

Series 19

MABEL'S BUSY DAY.

A Keystone comedy featuring Mabel Normand and Chas. Chaplin, its a scream from start to finish.

A program of exceptional merit, one you will like.

Doors open 7:30, continuous till 11:00

Admission 10 and 15c.

Cooksley was greatly enjoyed. At the close of the afternoon dainty refreshments were enjoyed by about fifteen members.

SHIPPING HOGS IN TANKS

By This Means Animals Reach Market in Good Condition.

It is no small chore to move a train of fat hogs across the red hot desert of southern Nevada at this time of the year, as Harry Fike will tell you if you ask him. Mr. Fike is shipping out about a train a week from southern Idaho and most of the hogs go to Los Angeles over the San Pedro road and across southern Nevada. Down in that country there is a valley called Mount valley, where it is so hot that the thermometers boil over.

In order to transport the hogs safely at this season, Mr. Fike uses specially fitted cars, so arranged that the hogs can stand or lay in water to the depth of five inches. In the cool of night the water is drawn off and the animals fed, and fresh, cool water is turned in from the water tanks along the line. By following this method Mr. Fike is able to land his hogs on the Los Angeles market in first class condition and without material shrinkage, withwithstanding the extreme heat.—Gooding Leader.

PIONEER OF IDAHO

F. N. Urhlaub of Riverside, in Stock Business in Early 80s.

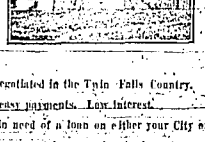
F. N. Urhlaub of Riverside, between Hagerman and Bliss, was in the city yesterday afternoon. He, in company with Mr. and Mrs. G. Thompson, is on a camping trip to Wood river points.

Mr. Urhlaub is a former pioneer of this section. He was a member of the cattle company of Urhlaub & Henkleman, who in the early 80s ranged their stock on Camas prairie in the summer and on the Snake river desert in the winter, making Hailey their supply point in the summer and Shoshone in the winter.

He is now the owner of the beautiful and well-known Riverside fruit farm. Besides the fruit raising business he owns and conducts the River Side hotel and a ferry across Snake river.

Mr. Urhlaub says that while the heavy frost in June injured many crops, he escaped. He has placed his entire crop of early peaches and apricots, which was large, on the market, thus disposing of them. He will have a large crop of Elberta and other late peaches for the market.—Hailey News-Miner.

Farm and City Loans



Made and negotiated in the Twin Falls Country.

Long time, easy payments. Low interest.

If you are in need of a loan on either your City or Farm proper-ty to build, improve or take up and extend mortgage, call on Special Agent at once for full information.

Room 309 Rogerson Hotel

Twin Falls, Idaho.

Will remain in City a week or 10 days longer.

FILER NEWS.

(From the Filer Journal.)

Almon Cohen, of Kansas City, is visiting here.

A girl was born last Friday night to Mr. and Mrs. Chas. L. Knapp.

C. M. Booth, Twin Falls attorney, was in town on business last Thursday.

Harve Reese and family from Armillero, Texas, are visiting friends here this week.

E. J. Plush sold his brother's 40 south of Filer, Tuesday to a Mr. Harbets. Consideration $125 per acre.

The Progressives held a meeting in Twin Falls Saturday night and decided to put a full ticket in the field.

Earl Murray and family moved out on the farm this week.

Miss Viola Boerner, of Port Washington, Wisconsin, is a guest of Mrs. G. H. Shearer.

Mas Rae Omstead, of Caldwell, sister of Mrs. G. P. Truitt, was a Filer visitor last week.

"Old Climax" went up to Washington last week to help the web feet get their threshing machines started off on the right foot.

The ball game between Filer and Buhl last Friday afternoon resulted in a victory for Filer by a score of 5 to 7, or something near that figure.

Walter Bros. start up their threshing machine today. They are threshing barley for McKinley Bros. Another machine will start at Wm. Mackle's.

Mr. Wilcox, of the Great Shoshone and Twin Falls Water Power company, was transacting business in Filer Tuesday.

The Mullins barber underwent another change in ownership this week. John Price having sold his interest to E. Wilcox, of Kimberly. This change throws E. F. George out of business; and we understand that in case Mr. George does not find a buyer for his property he is thinking of starting a third shop.

Lon Johnson, of Twin Falls, was in town yesterday. Mr. Johnson is being urged to get into the race for county assessor on the Democratic ticket and is considering the matter.

A. N. Noel, of Asheville, Kansas, is visiting old time friends and relatives here this week. Mr. Noel visited here four years ago, and the changes since that time are very noticeable to him.

James H. Rothwell, of Shoshone, non-partisan candidate for district judge was a pleasant caller last Tuesday. He was on his way to Buhl in company with Henry M. Hall, attorney of Jerome, on a business trip.

Warren Gulick and family, from Wellington, Kansas, and Mrs. Dolly Lawyer, his wife's mother, from Gonola, Kansas, are visiting relatives on the tract. Warren is the oldest son of Mr. and Mrs. Gilbert Gulick, and this is their first visit to Idaho. Even here the entire party will visit points in California. Mr. Gulick was much impressed with the Twin Falls tract, never having visited an irrigation country before.

It seems Twin Falls people are against the Chinaman. Three of them decided to locate there and start an up-to-date restaurant, number of citizens called upon them and invited them to come out and take an auto ride in three automobiles standing before the door. They were driven to the rimrock and told not to return. Trouble is anticipated by reason of the act. One Chinaman is reported as being wealthy and that he is going to start something. Developments are awaited.

Yesterday afternoon the ladies of the Birthday club met at the home of Mrs. G. A. Telford and enjoyed a most pleasant time. Those present were Mesdames T. D. Smith, Shinn, Cedarholm, Spencer, Beem, Duquesne, Bidwell, Lorain and young.

H. S. Weaver, G. C. Graves, Guy H. Shearer, Geo. Leonard, Frank Brown and S. G. Hill went to Jarbidge last Sunday morning, returning Wednesday evening. They report a good time, caught plenty of fish, shot a few sage hens and panned out some gold on their placer claims.

Last Friday Master James Schildman arrived at the 9th milestone of his life and his mother made a nice little party for him as a remembrance of the occasion. A big time was voted by all. Those present were Clarence and Howard Paulson, Alma Christy, Dorothy Ripley, Day Ripley, Carl Murray, Max Mosely, Carl Brown, Judson Timm, Ralph Love, Theodore Tanner and Robert Dooley.

A good many years ago Henry and John Criswell left Arkansas and settled along the Snake river north of Filer, where they did considerable placer mining and a little farming. They were well known to everyone up and down the river for miles. Last week they hitched up their teams and loading their earthly possessions into their wagons started for the "old home" back in Arkansaw, where they left some "rich diggin's" that they carefully covered up when they left. They are now going back to open up a big mine, that they only know of its location. The editor of the Journal will meet them in California after they secure a few millions and will take a trip in an airship with them over to the Catalina Islands. We may go to Hawaii before our trip is ended. We can hardly wait but have implicit confidence in the men finding the lost mine and are sure we will be in on the helping to circulate the bigger portion of the million—more or less.

BUHL NEWS.

(Buhl Pioneer.)

C. S. Peck and son, Lawrence and Charles Schooler went to Three Creek Tuesday on a several day hunting trip.

Roy Duncan, of Kimberly, returned to his home Tuesday after a week's visit with Sidney DeShaw and family.

The Misses Beulah Mounce, Hahn and Harris were the guests of Miss Winnie Salisbury at the Twin Butte ranch Monday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Trout and Miss Addison, Mrs. Trout's sister, are spending a few days at Clear Lakes this week.

Mrs. Weld and daughter will occupy the McCluskey residence while the McCluskey's are away on their trip through Colorado.

Mr. and Mrs. Banbury and son, of Boise, are visiting at Castle Rock ranch with their son and his wife, Mr. and Mrs. Ray Banbury.

Robert M. Hays, of Meiks & Hays, implement dealers of Buhl, passed through the Gulch Thursday from Rosworth with two companions, taking dinner at the Hotel Calhoun.

Mrs. C. P. Crickon and son, Ross, are here from St. Paul, Minnesota visiting the E. E. Beeman family. They are much interested in this great Buhl country and may decide to become one of us.

Miss Ethel Chapman departed for Portland and Seattle last Thursday, where she will spend a few weeks before returning to her position in the Wenatchee schools in September, as special instructor in art.

Travelers over the Salmon river grade are pleased to find that the cobble stones have been removed to a commendable degree, and it is to be hoped that the good work will go on until they are all cleared out. There are several stones left yet on the upper end of the new road, but in all probability the district will see to it that they are removed before long.

Cloyd Oliver, Harvey Borthwick, Bob Sice and Bob Stewart, are over at the Magic dam enjoying a fishing trip. Oliver telephoned back to some of his friends that he had caught two of the largest fish ever pulled out of the waters of that famous resort. It has been suggested, though, that the trip from this dry territory to wet may have enlarged his vision, and perhaps the fish are not as large as they looked to him.

Pat Rutherford and Clair Lundy were in the city from Castleford Sunday.

Mrs. C. O. Meiks and daughter, Margaret, visited at the home of Doctor and Mrs. McCluskey from Friday until Monday.

Andrew Meeks and Guy Freeman were fishing at Clear Lakes last Friday.

Mrs. Wendell and son are here from Milwaukee, guests at the W. C. Hazard home.

Charles Wheeler went to Riverside this week, where he has accepted a position.

Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Jenkins and Mr. and Mrs. Leeny, and son, spent Sunday in Buhl.

Miss Kohlmeyer went to Twin Falls Thursday on business for Jenkins & Company.

Doctor Duckett, formerly of Buhl and Hollister, was in the city on business last week.

Rev. and Mrs. Mathew Chamberlain are visiting friends in Hagerman valley.

G. W. Lee had the misfortune to have his nose smashed last Sunday—he fell from his horse.

Clarence Harding and Paul Amos motorcycled to Filer Sunday to witness the ball game there.

Mr. and Mrs. M. Ketchum, Miss Nellie Allen, and Lloyd Neice spent Sunday at Riverside.

Doctor and Mrs. McCluskey left Wednesday of this week for Denver overland in an auto.

Noah Strunk returned to his home in Boise Thursday after several days in Buhl on business.

Miss Ona Green, Miss Rose Allmendinger and Earnest Green autoed to Shoshone Sunday.

Tom Morris and family and Frank Woodward and family spent Sunday at Clear Lakes.

Charles E. Stanley, recently of Chicago, has accepted a position at the Golden Rule store.

W. M. Olds, L. D. Jennings and Ben Tillery left Tuesday for Cedar Creek for a two days outing.

Mr. and Mrs. Shaw and E. Hann and son, Walter, left for the hills Sunday for a ten days outing.

Will Cunningham, Bill Parish, Ben Tillery and Charles Stanley autoed to Twin Falls Sunday afternoon.

O. M. Capron has accepted a position as meat cutter at the Idaho Butchering & Packing company shop.

Mrs. E. H. Dickey and daughter left last week for Pullman, Washington, for a visit with relatives and friends.

Merle Wismer arrived home last Thursday from Twin Falls, where she has been visiting friends for a week.

A new front is being put in the Cladas building, occupied by the Second Hand store. Olds & Overbaugh are doing the work.

Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Winters left for a trip through Yellowstone park last week. They were joined by a daughter at Rexburg.

A good want ad, telling what a prospective boarder would naturally want to know, will be all the "drummer" you'll need for your boarding house.

NOTICE FOR BIDS.

For construction of curbing in the City of Twin Falls, Idaho.

Notice is hereby given that sealed bids will be received by the City Council of the City of Twin Falls, Idaho, up to the seventeenth day of August, 1914, at eight o'clock P. M., for the furnishing of all the materials and labor necessary for the construction of curbing of street in Local Improvement district No. 19 of said city, as defined by Special Ordinance No. 19, passed by the City Council of the said City July 20, 1914; said improvement to consist of a concrete curb sixteen inches high, six inches wide at the top and nine inches wide at the bottom, installed and constructed on the parts of the avenue in said ordinance named; said work to be done in accordance with the provisions of the said ordinance, and in accordance with the plans and specifications therefor on file in the office of the City Clerk.

Each bid shall be accompanied by a certified check in the sum of One Hundred Dollars, as the evidence of good faith of the bidder, check of the successful bidder to be forfeited to the City of Twin Falls on his failure to enter into contract with the City in accordance with the bid.

Payment for installation and construction of the said curbing is to be made by warrants drawn upon the fund to be created by special assessments against abutting property for the payment of the said curbing.

The successful bidder will be required to enter into bond to the City of Twin Falls in an amount equal to sixty per cent of the amount of the contract, conditioned upon his faithful performance of his contract.

The City Council reserves the right to reject any and all bids.

Bids may be filed with the City Clerk.

Dated July 20, 1914.

(SEAL) STUART H. TAYLOR,
July 24-31 Aug. 7 City Clerk.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

No. 700, In Bankruptcy.

In re H. W. Ball and F. L. Ball, partners under the firm name of Ball Brothers company, Voluntary Bankrupt.

The first meeting of the creditors of said bankrupt is hereby called for the eighth day of August, 1914, at 10 o'clock a. m., at my office, room 3, Twin Falls Trust Building, Twin Falls, County of Twin Falls, State of Idaho.

Such meeting will be held for the allowance of claims, appointment of trustee and examination of bankrupt.

Dated this 23rd day of July, 1914.

TAYLOR CUMMINS,
July 24-31 Referee in Bankruptcy.

If you are in need of anything, a Times Want Ad. will fill your want.

ESTIMATE OF EXPENSES FOR THE CITY OF TWIN FALLS, IDAHO.

Estimate of expenses of the city of Twin Falls, Idaho, for the fiscal year pertaining the first Tuesday in May, 1914, and ending on the first Tuesday in May, 1915, as prepared by the city council of said city.

Estimate of the probable amount of money necessary for all purposes to be raised in said city during said fiscal year, for which an appropriation is to be made, including interest on bonded indebtedness, fifty-five thousand three hundred seventy-five dollars, itemized and classified as to the different objects and branches of expenditure, as near as may be, as follows:

Administrative Department.		
Salaries—		
Mayor	$ 150.00	
Councilmen—attendance at meetings	400.00	
City Clerk	900.00	
City Attorney	960.00	
Stenographer fees, printing and stationery	750.00	$ 3,160.00
Fire Department.		
Salaries	$7,000.00	
Expenses and equipment	1,300.00	
Hydrant rental	1,200.00	9,500.00
Street Department.		
Salaries—Street Commissioner	$1,200.00	
General purposes	7,500.00	
Replanking Rock Creek Bridge	500.00	9,200.00
Public Grounds and Buildings.		
Salary Park Commissioner	$ 400.00	
Rent Council room	180.00	580.00
Police Department.		
Salary—		
Chief of police	$1,320.00	
Patrolman	1,080.00	
Police Judge	480.00	
Police Judge Rent	420.00	
General purposes	900.00	4,200.00
Health and Sanitary.		
Salary Sanitary Inspector		300.00
City Engineer—Fees and help		750.00
Street Lighting		3,300.00
Interest on bonded indebtedness.		
Sewer bonds, $10,000.00 at 6 per cent	$2,400.00	
Fire Department, $20,000 and 5½ and 6 per cent	1,150.00	
Street Improvement, $17,000 at 5½ and 6 per cent	985.00	
Sewer Extension, $5,000 at 6 per cent	300.00	
Paving Intersection, $68,000 at 5½ and 6 per cent	565.00	
Refunding, $15,000 at 5½ per cent	825.00	9,175.00
Miscellaneous.		
Flushing Sewers	$ 650.00	
Twin Falls Public Library	1,500.00	
Twin Falls Band	500.00	
Co. "D," National Guard	200.00	
Water Maintenance	850.00	
Maintenance of city scales	950.00	
Water works investigation	560.00	5,210.00
Contingent Fund		10,000.00
Total		$ 55,375.00

Statement of Entire Revenue of City for Previous Fiscal Year.

Dog Tax	$ 501.00
Scales	809.30
Licenses	743.48
General Taxes	62,364.72
Fines	213.00
Costs	221.00
Pound Fees	13.15
Poll Tax	194.63
Loans Repaid	3,291.72
Miscellaneous	760.55
Total	$ 69,102.56

Prepared and adopted by the City Council of the city of Twin Falls, Idaho, this 15th day of June, 1914.

Approved by the Mayor of said city this 15th day of June, 1914.

Attest: STUART H. TAYLOR, City Clerk. C. O. MOSER, Mayor.

July 10-17-24-31

HAINES WONT DO

He is borrowing money to run the state house, mortgaging your 1915 taxes.

Take your tax receipt to the polls. —Adv.

This is the extinguisher that put out the blazing gasoline in the popcorn wagon

The PYRENE

can do as good work for you in a case of emergency. Buy one for your home or office.

Citizens Electric Supply Company

Fairbanks, Morse & Co.

Gasoline and Oil Engines

Pumping Outfits, Feed and Roller Mills, Spraying Outfits, Oil Tractors.

Estimates furnished on any equipment.

H. A. BRIZEE
Agent.

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Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C.

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"Come often," urged Florence.

"I shall, my child. And any time you need me, call for me. After all, I am nearly your aunt. You will find life in the city far different from that which you have been accustomed to."

She limped down to her limousine. In tripping up Norton he had stepped upon her foot, heavily.

"She is lovely!" cried Florence.

"Well, I must be on my way, also," said Norton. "I am a worldly wise man, Miss Florence. As Jones here. Never go out place without letting him know; not even to the corner drug store. I am going to find your father. Some one was rescued. I'm going to find out whether it was the aviator or Mr. Hargreave."

Jones drew in a deep breath and his eyes closed for a moment. At the door he spoke to the reporter.

"What do you think of that woman?"

"I believe that she has told the truth. She is charming."

"She is. But for all her charm and truth I cannot help distrusting her. I have an idea. I shall call up your office at the end of each day. If a day comes without a call, you will know that something is wrong."

"A very good idea." Norton shook hands with every one and departed.

"What a brave, pleasant young man!" murmured Susan.

"I like him, too; and I'd like him for a friend," said the guileless girl.

"It is very good to have a friend like Mr. Norton," added Jones, and passed out into the kitchen. All the help had been discharged and upon his shoulders lay the burden of the cooking till such time when he could reinstate the cook.

There was a stormy scene between Braine and the princess that night.

"Are you in your dotage?" she asked vehemently.

"There, there; bring your voice down a bit. Where's the girl?"

"In her home. Where did you suppose she would be, after that botchwork of letting me go to do one thing while you had in mind another? And an ordinary pair of cutthroats, at that!"

"The thought came to me after you left. I knew you'd recognize the men and understand. I see no reason why it didn't work."

"It would have been all right if you had consulted a clairvoyant."

"What the deuce do you mean by that?" Braine demanded roughly.

"I mean that then you would have learned your friend the reporter was to arrive upon the scene at its most vital moment."

"What, Norton?"

"Yes. The trouble is with you, you have been so successful all these years that you have grown overconfident. I tell you that there is a desperately shrewd man somewhere back of all this. Mark me. I do not believe Hargreave is dead. He is in hiding. It may be near by. He may have dropped from the balloon before it left land. The man they picked up may be Orta, the aeronaut. The five thousand might have been his fee for rescuing Hargreave. Here is the greatest thing we've ever been up against; and you start in with every day methods."

"Little woman, don't let your tongue run away with you too far."

"I'm not the least bit afraid of you, Leo. You need me, and it has never been more apparent than at this moment."

"All right. I'll fly the wayside this trip. Truthfully, I realized it five minutes after the men were gone. The only clever thing I did was to keep the mask on my face. They can't come back at me. But the thing looked so easy; and it would have worked but for Norton's appearance."

"You will but compromised me. That butler worries me a little." Her expression lost its anger, and grew thoughtful. "He's always about, somewhere. Do you think Hargreave took him into his confidence?"

"Can't tell. He's too watched straight for forty hours. He hasn't mailed a letter or telephoned to any place but the grocery. There have been no telegrams. Some one in that house knows where the money is, and it's ten to one that it will be the girl."

"She looks enough like Katrina to be her ghost."

Braine went over to the window and stared up at the stars.

"You have made a good impression on the girl?" with his back still toward her.

"I had her in my arms."

"Olga, my hat is off to you," turning, now that his face was again in repose. "Your very frankness regarding your relationship will pull the wool over their eyes. Of course, they'll make inquiries and they'll find out that you haven't lied. It's perfect. Not even that newspaper weasel will see anything wrong. Toward you they will eventually ease up and you can act without their even dreaming your part in the business. We must not be seen in public any more. This butler may know, where I stand, for though he cannot prove it. Now, I'm going to tell you something. Perhaps you've long since guessed it. Intrigue was mine till Hargreave—never mind what his name was then—till Hargreave came into the fold. So sure of her was I, that I used her as a lure to bring him to us. She fell in love with him, but too late to warn him. I had the satisfaction of seeing him cast her aside, curse her, and leave her. In one thing she looked up to me. I never knew of the child till you told me."

He paused to light a cigaret.

"Hargreave was madly in love with her. He cursed her, but he came back to the house to forgive her, to find that she had been seized by the secret police and entombed in the fortress. I had my revenge. It was I who sent in the information, practically, begin. But in Russia they never question—they act and forget. So he had a daughter!"

He began pacing the floor, his hands behind his back, and the woman watched him, oscillating between love and fear. He came to a halt abruptly and looked down at her.

"Don't worry. You have no rival. I'll leave the daughter to your tender mercies."

"The butler," she said, "has full powers of attorney to act for Hargreave while absent, up to the day the girl becomes of legal age."

"I'll keep an eye on our friend Jones. From now on, day and night, there will be a cat at the knothole, and we're mouse! Could you make up anything like this girl?" suddenly.

"A fair likeness."

"Do it. Go to that ship, which picked up the man at sea and quiz the captain. Either the aviator or Hargreave is alive. It is important to learn which at once. Be very careful; play the game as only you know how to play it. And if Hargreave is alive, we win. Tomorrow morning, early. Tears of anguish, and all that. Sailors are easy when a woman weeps. No color, remember; just the yellow wig and the sullen features. Now, by-by!"

"Aren't you going to kiss me, Leo?"

He caught her hands. "There is a species of Delilah about you, Olga. A kiss tonight from your lips would unlip my locks; and I need a clear head. Whether we fall or win, when this game is played you shall be my wife." He kissed the hands and strode out into the hall.

The woman gazed down at her small white hands and smiled tenderly. (The tigress has her tender moments. He meant it.)

She went into her dressing room and for an hour or more marked over her face and hair, till she was certain that if the captain of the ship described her to any one else he could not fail to give a fair description of Florence Hargreave.

But Norton reached the captain first. Other reporters had bestered him, but they had succeeded in gathering the vagrant kind of information. They had no description of Hargreave, while Norton had. Before going down to the boat, however, he had delved into the pan of the Princess Olga Perlecff. It cost him a pocketful of money, on the and justified.

The princess had no past worth mentioning. By piecing this and that together he became assured that she had told the simple truth regarding the relationship to Florence's mother. A cabbeeper had given him all the facts in her history; there were no gaps or discrepancies. It read clear and frank. Trust a Russian secret agent to know what he was talking about.

So Norton's suspicions—and he had entertained some—were completely lulled to sleep. And he wouldn't have doubted her at all except for the fact that Braine had been with her when he had introduced Hargreave. Hargreave had fetched Braine; that much the reporter had elicited from the butler. But there wasn't the slightest evidence. Braine had been in New York for nearly six years. The princess had arrived in the city but a year gone. And Braine was a member of several fashionable clubs, never touched cards, and seldom drank. He was an expert chess player and a wonderful amateur billiardist. Perhaps Jones, the taciturn and inscrutable, had not told him all he knew regarding his master's past. Well, well; he had his time untangled more snarls. The time had turned him loose, a free lance, to handle the case as he saw fit, to turn in the story when it was complete.

But what a story it was going to be when he cleared it up! The mere mystifying it was, the greater the zest and sport for him. Norton was like a gambler who played for big stakes, and only big stakes stirred his cravings.

The captain of the tramp steamer Orient told him the same tale he had told the other reporters; he had picked up a man at sea. The man had been brought aboard totally exhausted.

"Was there another body anywhere?"

"No."

"What became of him?"

"I sent a wireless and it seemed to bother him. It looked to me that he did not want anybody to learn that he had been rescued. The moment the boat touched the pier he lost himself in the crowd. Fifty reporters came aboard, but he was gone. And I could only tell them just what I'm telling you."

"He had money?"

"About five thousand."

"Please describe him."

The captain did so. It was the same description he had given to all the reporters. Norton looked over the rail at the big warehouse.

"Was it an ordinary balloon?"

"There you've got me. My Marconi man says the balloon part was like any other balloon, but the passenger car was a new business to him. It could be driven against the wind."

"Driven against the wind. Did you tell this to the other chaps?"

"Don't think I did. Just remembered it. Probably some new invention; and now it's at the bottom of the sea." Two men, as I understand it, went off in this contraption. One is gone for good."

"For good," echoed the reporter gravely. "Gone for good, indeed, poor devil!" Norton took out a roll of bills. "Here's two hundred in this roll."

"Well?" said the captain, vastly astonished.

"It's yours if you will do me a small favor."

"If it doesn't get me mixed up with the police. I'm only captain of a tramp; and some of the harbor police have taken a dislike to me. What do you want me to do?"

"The police will not bother you. This man Hargreave had some enemies; they want either his life or his money; maybe both. It is a peculiar case, with Russia in the background. He might have laid the whole business before the police, but he chose to fight it out himself. And to tell the truth, I don't believe the police would have done any good."

"Heave her over; what do you want me to do for that handsome roll of money?"

"If any man or woman who is not a reporter comes to pump you tell them the man went ashore with a packet; under his arm."

"Tie a knot in that."

"Say that the man was gray haired, clean shaven, straight, with a scar high up on his forehead, generally covered up by his hair."

"That's battered down, my lad. Go on."

"Say that you saw him enter yonder warehouse, and later depart without his packet."

"Easy as dropping my mudhook."

"That's all." Norton gave the captain the money. "Good-by and many thanks."

"Don't mention it."

Norton left the ship and proceeded to the office of the warehouse. He approached the manager's desk.

"Hello, Grannis, old top!"

The man looked up from his work sourly. Then his face brightened.

"Norton! What's brought you here? Oh, yes; that balloon business. Sit down."

"What kind of a man is the captain of that old hooker in the air?"

"Shifty in gun running, but otherwise as square as a die. Looks funny to see an old tub like that hard by an empty dock; but that has saved his neck a dozen times when he was running it into a noose. Not going to interview me, are you?"

"No. I'm going to ask you to do me a little favor."

"They always say that. But spin her out. If it doesn't cost me my job, it's yours."

"Well, there will be persons making inquiries about the mysterious aeronaut. All I want you to say is, that he left a packet with you, that you've put it in that safe till he calls to claim it."

Grannis nibbled the end of his pen. "Supposing some one should come and demand that I open the safe and deliver?"

"All you've got to do is to tell them to show the receipt signed by you."

The warehouse manager laughed. "Got a lot of sense in that, ivory dome of yours. All right. But if anything happens you've got to come around and back me up. What's it about?"

"That I dare not tell you. This much, I'm laying a trap and I want some one I don't know to fall into it."

"On your way, James. But if you don't send me some prize fight tickets next week for this, I'll never do you another favor."

In reply Norton took from his pocket two slips of pasteboard and laid them on the desk.

"I knew you'd be wanting something like this."

"Rinaldo!" cried Grannis. "You reporters are lucky devils!"

"At 3 o'clock this afternoon I want you to call me up. If no one has called, why the game is up. But if some one does come around and make inquiries, don't fail to let me know."

"I'll be here till 5. I'd better call you up then."

Then Norton returned home and idled about till afternoon. He went over to Riverdale. Five times he walked up and down the front of the Hargreave place, finally plucked up his courage and walked to the door.

He chatted with Florence for a while and found that, for all she might be guileless to the world, she was a good linguist, a fine musician, and talked with remarkable keenness about books and arts. But unless he roused her, the sadness of her position always lay written in her face. It was no difficult for him to conjure up her dreams by coming to the city and the blow which, like a bolt of lightning from a clear sky, had shattered them ruthlessly.

"You must come every day and tell me how you have progressed," she said.

"I'll obey that order gladly, whenever I can possibly do it. My visits will always be short."

"That is not necessary."

"No," said Norton in his heart, "but it is wise."

Always he found Jones waiting for him at the door, always in the shadow.

"Well?" the butler whispered.

"I have held a bent trap. Whether this balloon was the one that left the top of this house I don't know. But if there were two men in it, one of them lies at the bottom of the sea."

"And the man found?" The butler's voice was tense.

"It was not Hargreave. I met Orta but once, and as he were a beard then, the captain's description did not tally with my recollection."

"Thank God! But wait 'a this trap?"

"I propose to find out by it who is back of all this, who Hargreave's real enemies are."

Norton returned to his rooms, there to await the call from Grannis. He was sorry, but if Jones would not take him into his fullest confidence, he must bad himself to blame for any blunder he (Norton) made. Of course, he could readily understand Jones' angle of vision. He knew nothing of the general run of reporters; he had heard of them by rumor and distrusted them. He was not aware of the fact that the average reporter carries more secrets in his head than a prime minister. It was, then, up to him to set about to allay this distrust and gain the man's complete confidence.

Meanwhile that same morning a pretty young woman boarded the Orient and asked to be led to the captain. Her eyes were red; she had evidently been weeping. When the captain, susceptible like all sailors, saw her his promises to Norton took wings.

"This is Capt. Hagum?" she asked, balling the handkerchief she held in her hand.

"Yes, miss. What can I do for you?" He put his hands embarrassedly into his pockets—and felt the crisp bills. But for that magic touch he would have forgotten his lines. He squared his shoulders.

"I have every assurance that the man you picked up at sea is my father, I am Florence Hargreave. Tell me everything."

The captain's very blundering deceived her. "And then he hustled down the gang-plank and headed for that warehouse. He had a package which he was as tender of as if it had been dynamite."

"Thank you!" impulsively.

"A man has to do his duty, miss. A sailor's always glad to reach a man at sea," awkwardly.

When she finally went down the gang plank the sigh the captain heaved was almost as loud as the exhaust from the donkey engines which were working out the crates of demons from the hold.

"Maybe she is his daughter; but two hundred is two hundred, and I'm a poor sailorman."

Then Grannis came in for his troubles. What was a chap to do when a pretty girl appealed to him?

"I am sorry, miss, but I can't give you that package. I gave the man a receipt and till it is presented to me the package must remain in yonder safe. You understand enough about business to realize that. I did not solicit the job. It was thrust upon me. I'd give a hundred dollars if the blame thing was out of my safe. You say it is your fortune. That hasn't been proved. It may be gunpowder, dynamite. I'm sorry, but you will have to find your father and bring the receipt."

The young woman left the warehouse, dabbing her eyes with the sudden handkerchief.

"I wonder," mused Grannis, as he watched her from the window, "I wonder what the deuce that chap Norton is up to. The girl might have been the man's daughter. Good Lord, what an ass I am! There wasn't any man!" And so he reached over for the telephone.

Immediately upon receipt of the message the reporter set his machinery in motion. On the morrow the newspapers had scare-heads about an attempt to rob the Duffy warehouse. It appeared that the police had been tipped beforehand and were on the ground in time to gather in several notorious gunmen, who, under pressure of the third degree vowed that they had been hired and paid by a man in a mask, and had not the slightest idea what he wanted them to raid.

Norton was in a fine temper. After all his careful planning, he had gained nothing, absolutely nothing. But wait; he had gained something: the bitter enmity of a cunning and desperate man, who had been forced to remain hidden under the pier till almost dawn.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Human Documents of Married Life

By Virginia T. Van de Water

Intimate and Human, Intensely Alive, Each Story Presenting a Problem Which Might Occur to Any One of Us at Any Time

WHY I LEFT MY HUSBAND

NOT long ago a woman was talking to me of an acquaintance of mine whose husband was miserly, ill tempered, ill bred, yet whose wife was uniformly cent with him.

She can stand it all," remarked my nd, "because her husband has always been faithful to her. He has ver talked love to, or looked love another woman."

ho remark set me to thinking. there women who can forgive all a man may do so long as he remains faithful to the letter of his marriage vows? In the sin of infidelity only one that the average woman not condone? Perhaps that is , but, if so, I am not like other men. For my husband was faithful to me, as the world counts fidelity, certainly never made love to any ter woman, nor did he care particularly for the society of the opposite sex.

One of the wearing things about a row or a mistake is that one goes r it in her mind, again and again, days with the same wondering ught, "Suppose I had done this or , might not the result have been ferent?" Who that has suffered n not know the torture of such conjecture? So I, in reviewing my marriage, find myself wondering as a girl, I had been trained differ- ly, I might not have been a more delicious wife and made a better hous- ed of the man I married.

But my parents were affectionate, old-fashioned people whose one law of was that of love. "Bear and for- r," I was told, was the rule for a ppy marriage. To efface one's self nced to, for the sake of the dear s was right. The plan worked well th my parents and in their home. were a singularly happy and de- ted family.

So when I married the man I loved determined to smooth his pathway ough life, and to sacrifice my own when, when they confided with his ts gave him happiness for a few ks, and made him selfish. I had learned that a wife is, to a cer- tain extent, responsible for the char- ter of the man she marries as well for the characters of the children o bears. The old adage, "Marriage kes or mars a man," is sadly true, d the pitiful part of it is that in ing to make a man comfortable a to often mars him.

For the first five years of our ded life we were tolerably happy. y husband's income was sufficient r our wants. We lived in a pretty ttage in a suburban town, and my bles and home kept me so closely t I had no time for outside terests or ambitions. My father had ven me a musical education, and be- re my marriage I was known as a ther remarkable pianist.

As a wife and mother I kept up my rticing. That I did this in spite of otherhood cares and housekeeping sponsibilities was, perhaps, evidence at I was one of the mind-and-soul ally love their art.

Money matters cause more marital unhappiness than all the conjugal fo- lilties which are supposed to fill the vorce courts. At first the one point painful feeling between my hus- and and myself was the financial uation.

I do not mean that my husband was ingy. During the early years of our ded life he was willing to have me der such clothes as I needed and nd the bills to him. He was safe in ding this, for I was not extravagant. ried and the wages of our one serv- nt settled the housekeeping ac- unts, wrote out a check for the ilor who made me one handsome tcoat-costume each year but he did t give me money. When we had een married some months I spoke of this to him. He laughed lightly.

"Why, dear girl," he said, "don't tive you all that you want? You know am willing to get you any little hings that you ask for. I can't see hat use you have for money beyond car fare and postage stamps."

I flushed uncomfortably. I could ot explain to him that I disliked hav- ng to ask my husband for every cent spent, that I tried to explain.

"Well, it is embarrassing not to have a penny. Suppose I want to take a ride on the street car, or suppose a friend asks me to go walking and proposes that we take a car- ame—it is uncomfortable not to have a cent in one's pocket."

"Ahh," he said slowly, "you want your friends to think that you have money of your own." I understand. Hereafter I will hand you a couple of dollars when you want it for car fare and similar trifles. As I have an ac- count at the stable, have the cab charged to me if you need one. Let me know when you require money for stamps and cars—and take this now."

He laid a two-dollar bill on the ta- ble and went off to the station to catch the train that would carry him to his office in town.

This was the first time that I had ever been out of temper with my hus- band.

At another time my husband was planning to be away for several days, and I told him, stammeringly, that I had no money in the house "if any thing should happen." He gave his smile of amused and slightly wearied patience, and drew forth a roll of greenbacks. Drawing out three one dollar bills, he gave them to me with the remark:

"Here, take these to use as you please in case anything should happen," as you say. Remember I gave them to you, hungry."

His speech left me with an uncomfortable feeling when he told me good-by and went to town. As he had not to be back for three days, he had suggested that I ask an old school mate of mine to make me a little visit during his absence. She arrived that noon. In the afternoon she and I went for a stroll down the one business street of our little town. Our only drug store was an agency for a popular candy firm. My friend called my attention to this fact, adding:

"Let's get some caramels—I'm candy-hungry!"

She tried to pay for the pound of sweetmeats, but as she was my guest my ideas of hospitality interfered with my allowing her to do so. I laid one of the dollar bills my husband had given me on the cashier's desk. What would Alfred think? I wondered with a little thrill of apprehension.

I was soon to know. When I reached home I found a telegram from Alfred saying he had received a letter at his office which made his trip unnecessary, and that he would be home to dinner.

We were in our own room that night before he spoke of the money.

"By the way," he said suddenly, "I'll need some change tomorrow morning, and have only large bills with me. Let me have those three ones I gave you this morning, will you? I will give them back to you before I go on my next trip," he added musingly.

And then I had to admit that I had used sixty cents. He asked for what I had needed it, and I felt like a naughty child when I murmured guilfully, "Caramels."

The humor of the situation did not strike me then. Even now I cannot smile at it, for I remember his contemptuous laugh.

"You said you wanted to have money on hand 'if anything happened,'" he remarked. "And candy was what happened. I fancy that is the silly kind of thing that would often occur if you had the handling of the family purse."

When the elder of our two boys was five years of age, the firm employing my husband failed. He had little trouble in getting another position, for he had engaging manners and personal magnetism, and was popular with his business acquaintances. But the new position made our moving into the city necessarily.

My husband did not like the idea of an apartment, so we decided to take a house, although our income really did not warrant it. I opened my eyes in horror as I heard what the rent would be, but Alfred, always sanguine when prompted by desire, assured me that I had no need to worry as that was his business, not mine. "If I can stand it I guess you can," he said shortly, and I was silenced.

But I soon learned that he could not meet all the expenses incidental to a city residence. He became moroser, unhappy, and, at last, when I begged him to confide in me, he burst forth with:

"Our family costs too much! Some how other men can get on with a salary like mine. But we can't! I suppose you feel now that you're in town you must make a splurge, for your bills are half as much again as they used to be."

"You have ordered new carpets, new hangings, and new curtains, while in the country you were satisfied with those you had."

I saw he was in one of his unreasonable moods, but I tried to explain. "My dear Alfred," I pleaded, "I told you that it would cost a great deal to furnish a city house, and I wanted to make the things we had out in the country go as far as they would, but you insisted that I get the carpets, rugs, and hangings of which you speak. Yet I did not get as handsome articles as you suggested."

"Oh, that's it!" he exclaimed. "Say, I told you so!" but the fact remains that I advised you to get what was necessary, and, of course, to buy good things, thinking that you would have sense and judgment enough to go slowly and easily. The result is but another proof that you have no idea of the value of money. It serves me right for thinking that you had!"

Yet, the next week, he proposed that we engage a second maid. I showed him how much this would increase our expenses, but he said he knew where the money was coming from and instead that I hire a girl who should be waitress and chambermaid. The maid-of-all-work, thus became cook and laundress.

Oh, that first winter in town! How hard it was! Burdened with the sense of loneliness in a great city, with the knowledge that we were living right up to our income and not saving a cent, that my boys missed the country air and the freedom to run out of doors and play as they used to on our quiet suburban streets, I would lie awake for into the small hours, listening to the wind moan about the house, and longing for the little cottage thirty miles away.

True to my theory of unselfishness, I told my husband nothing of all this, but I tried to make him love his new home. When bills were large he would regret that I "could not be content in the country," forgetting that I wanted to remain there, and that he had insisted on our coming away. But, little by little, the city life attracted him, and at last he joined a fashionable club, after which he complained less of the "barren town life." He told me little of his business affairs until one day when he came to me and asked me if I would go to a notary public with him, as he wanted to have me sign my name with his so that he could act more readily money.

"That I didn't understand," I said, "what my signature has to do with it?"

Then, in a sudden impulse of confidence he told me that he had not the money for the rent, and wanted to borrow something on his life insurance, and, as he was insured for my benefit, my signature was necessary.

It was at this juncture I determined I must do something to increase the family income, so, without mentioning my plan to my husband, I went to a professor of music with whom I had been acquainted for years and asked him if he would tell me how to get a few pupils. He knew of my musical ability and recommended me to several wealthy persons who had children to be taught, and who were able to pay the prices which he told me to ask. When, after some months, I had made two hundred dollars by this work, I confessed my secret to my husband, just when he was again in financial difficulty. I had hoped the fact that I could hand him some money would lift a load from his mind. To my astonishment, he became furiously angry.

"To think that you, my wife, should demean me by earning money!" he exclaimed. "It is a part and parcel of the whole thing nowadays! You are not satisfied to live simply, to economize and help your husband as the dear, old-fashioned women used to, but you must get out into the world and hustle, just as men do!"

There was much more said. I apologized and told him I only meant to help him. At first he would not forgive me. Then, suddenly, his whim changed, as unexpectedly and quickly as a weather-vane will veer about in a southerly gale.

"Poor girl!" he said, patting his arm about me. "What else could I expect?—I, a man who cannot supply his wife with the luxuries most women have! What a failure I am! No wonder that, seeing other women with handsomer homes and more pleasures than you have, you should use your talent to get them. Child, I—I—"

I hastened to reiterate my statement that the desire came to me of itself, I chance to him, and to prove it, I pressed upon him the money I had earned. He protested at first, then took it to please me and "just as a loan." He never offered to return it, and I never asked for it.

And here I acknowledge that I made the greatest of blunders. This is one of the things over which I ponder and say, "If I had acted otherwise." But such speculation is useless. I appreciate that what I then called my husband's folly was a sinful error. I should have allowed Alfred to be independent of me, since he claimed to be. I might have been happier.

For by this time I appreciated that I was not happy. I had my children, my two bonny boys, and it was for their sakes that I had tried to make myself believe that their father was all that I wished him to be. Yet his attitude toward them was one of the things that widened the breach between us. He loved his boys in a certain way, especially when I paid little attention to them. But he was jealous of my devotion to them, and, when angry, was very severe with them. I have a theory that parents should seem to agree in the management of their children, so when Alfred was unjust to the boys I said nothing, at the time, but afterward my sense of justice would lead me to explain the circumstances. Such explanations irritated my husband. I remember, one afternoon when he came home and found lying on the table in his room his favorite meerschaum with the mouth piece broken. David, our elder son, then a lad of ten, chanced to be passing the door. His father called to him. I knew from his voice that he was angry, and I hastened to the scene. He had the child by the arm and was asking:

"Who laid that pipe there?"

"I did, father," replied the boy. "I picked it up from the floor where—"

He got no further, for his father struck him across the face. "Of course you picked it up from the floor after dropping it there!"

"But, father, I did not drop—"

"No lies, sir! See here," turning to me, "what this puppy has done! Little cur! Little liar!"

I interposed gently, "My dear, perhaps he did not break the pipe. Did you, son?" I asked of the frightened boy.

"No, mother, I only picked it up when I saw it lying on the floor."

His father gave a derisive laugh. "And I suppose it fell down of itself from the pipe-rack and broke itself, he sneered.

"But, father—"

"Go to your room!" ordered my husband, and, as the lad turned to obey, he caught hold of his arm and shook him roughly.

I kept silence until the door of the boy's room shut behind him, then I said: "Alfred, you are behaving foolishly. How do you know David broke the pipe?"

But he was past reasoning with, and answered me with a flow of sarcasm that was so pitifully weak and silly that, as I listened to him, in his callous and childish fury, I found all respect for him dying within me.

When he paused for breath I went to my own room. Later I descended to the kitchen and interviewed the maids, asking them if they knew who had touched my husband's pipe that day. The chamber-maid remembered that she had knocked one out of the rack when dusting.

"Do not forget to tell the boys' father of it," I said, "for he thinks one of them did it."

I was in the dining room when the maid made her confession. She was sorry, she said, but it was an accident. My husband remarked that he was sorry, too, as the pipe was a valuable one, but that he knew "accidents would happen." He never apologized to his son, nor referred again to the matter.

Yet what could I do or say when my boys would come to me after such a scene and express their indignation? It taxed all my ingenuity to seem to explain their father's attitude. I pleaded that he had business troubles, that he was not well, that he was nervous, that he loved them truly, and that they must not mind his little irritable ways. I knew that I was not honest with them. But by their father, with whom they must live, with whom I must live.

When the younger boy was fifteen, my mother died. To me, her only child, she left enough money to buy the house in which we dwelt, and to lay aside something toward my boys' education. I did not tell my husband what the small amount was, only that it was not much. I was sure that if he knew the real sum he would some day come to me with a complaint of the cost of living, and that I would weakly help him out by letting him use my money. In justice to my boys I had no right to do this.

When my mother died, my father came to live with us. That was my mother's wish, and my husband agreed willingly to this plan, for I was in great sorrow. At such times he was always considerate.

I had thought the situation would be before my father came to live with us. After that it was well-nigh intolerable.

My father's health was not strong, and I had to watch his diet carefully, and see that he did not overexert himself. There never was a more sweet-natured man than he, nor a more loving parent. He must have seen the difficulties in my path, for he tried, in little unobtrusive ways, to make things easy for me. All these small acts of thoughtfulness Alfred would resent, for he was jealous of my love for anyone but himself. I remember his anger when father made me a present of an easy chair, upholstered in a color which my husband did not like. When he came home that night I called him into the library to see father's gift to me. Fortunately the donor had gone upstairs to get ready for dinner and did not witness my husband's dark looks as he surveyed the piece of furniture.

"So you like that, do you?" he sneered. "Well, I suppose, as the immortal Abe said, 'If people like that kind of thing that is the kind of thing they like.'"

"But, Alfred," I faltered, "it is very handsome."

"Perhaps you think so. For my part I think it is hideous, and an unnecessary addition to the house."

"But father meant to please me," I reminded him.

"To please you, perhaps," he replied. "I beg you to remember that any addition to this house is not a present to me nor is it made for my benefit. The house is yours, you know—yours, by the right of purchase with your mother's money, and I have no claims here. You are careful to remind me of that by buying things without consulting me, and your father aids and abets you in it by sending home furniture, which I do not like, and which I shall never use."

During all these years Alfred's income increased steadily, but we had no more money to spare than when he drew a smaller salary. Our expenses kept pace cruelly with our resources.

One of the hardest things I had to bear during the last winter of my father's life was my husband's resentment of my care of him. The disease that was killing the elderly man made him weaker each month, but to the last he kept up and about and dreaded to give trouble. He insisted upon paying higher board to me, as he said that he knew the delicacies he must have to suit his weak digestion were an added expense. He had a nurse come in and attend to him each night and morning to relieve me of care. Yet my husband would fly into a temper whenever I spent ten minutes with the sick man while he was at home. One evening my husband and I were going to dinner at the house of Alfred's employer. I dressed rather early, as did Alfred, and, being entirely ready, I went into my father's room to tell him good night. As I came out of his door my husband stood at the head of the stairs awaiting me. He asked me, stiffly, to come down to the library. I went with him silently, for I knew there was a storm brewing. Closing the door behind me, he said:

"May I inquire if you intend to make a slave of yourself to your father's whims for the next ten years? He may live as long as that, you know."

"He cannot live very long, Alfred."

"TO THINK THAT YOU, MY WIFE, SHOULD DEMEAN ME BY EARNING MONEY!"

I said. "I hardly think you appreciate how serious his condition is."

"Well, you appreciate it enough for two," he said, with the curl of the lip that always exasperated me. "Where do I come in in this deal?"

The scales fell from my eyes, and I saw how, through years of folly, I had fostered this man's selfishness. I had time to wash my face in cold water to steady my nerves a little before the cab in which we were to go to dinner was announced. During the drive to our destination not a word was said by either my husband or myself.

Yet I was hardly prepared for the toast which my husband offered when, toward the close of the dinner, our host laughingly challenged each man to drink to that which he loved best. Alfred sprang to his feet, holding his glass of champagne high above his head. The candles lighted up his handsome, beaming face, his fine eyes, the gleam of his teeth as his brilliant smile flashed forth.

"Gentlemen!" he exclaimed, "stand up, every one of you! For I drink to the dearest thing in life or death to me—my peerless, beautiful wife!"

Amid the toast had been drunk, amid loud applause, my hostess leaned toward me, tears in her honest eyes.

"Oh, my dear!" she said, "it is worth while to have lived—to win such a love as that!"

Three months after the scene I have described, my father died. I could not weep as I stood by his open grave, but Alfred, burying his face in his hands, shook with sobs. The officiating clergyman told me afterward that my husband "felt as if he had lost an own father."

Six months later my elder son married the girl of his choice. He had accepted a position in Colorado, and, after the wedding, the young couple went west to their new home.

The house was sadly quiet during the long winter after my son's departure. His brother was now through college and doing night work on a newspaper. He had but one evening of a week, and insisted on devoting that to me, although I begged him to make calls or seek young society. But he had always been a "mother's boy" and was, he said, happier with me. My husband spent most of his evenings at his club, coming in late. He had bought himself a handsome saddle horse, and after office hours would take long rides with his friends. Sometimes he would dine with these friends before returning home. I always ordered dinner for the usual hour, on the chance of his coming in, but half of the time I sat down to the table alone. The loneliness and strain began to tell on me. I was thin and nervous and so far from well that my son insisted I must have some recreation. His "evoding off" was Saturday, and, one week, as a surprise to me, he got theater tickets for that evening and appeared at the door of my room about five o'clock in the afternoon to tell me to dress to go out to dinner with him and to the play afterward. He kissed me as he exclaimed with pleasure.

"It is so long since I have had any little fun like this!" I said.

"Well, you shall have it any time I can give it to you, mother mine. I wish I could be with you all the time."

Then I remembered my husband. "But suppose your father comes home to dinner," I said hesitatingly.

"I can't help it if he does, mother. I have kept count, and out of seven evenings he has been at home to dinner just three times, and you have, for the other four nights, dined alone and spent the entire evening by yourself. This kind of thing has got to stop. If he does not consider your convenience, you need not consider him."

I laid my hand on his lips. "Don't talk like that, dear!" I begged. "Your father has always done as he pleased, and I have encouraged him in it. He is master in his house and has a right to go and come as he chooses. I do not want to be selfish."

"And I want you to be just this once. I do not believe that father will come home, anyway. And, if he does, he should be glad that you are enjoying a good time."

"I will leave a little note of explanation for him," I said.

We had a lovely time. Donald and I made me feel almost young again to sit opposite the good-looking boy at dinner, to hear the music of the orchestra, and to have to make no effort to please anybody. My boy always understood me, and if I talked he was pleased; if I was silent, he did not mind. The play was "Peter Pan," and I was as much charmed by it as were the children in the audience. We chatted happily of the events of the evening all the way home. As we reached the front door I saw a light in the library windows and knew that my husband was waiting up for me. A glance at his face showed me that he was angry. I tried to lighten his manner and to tell him cheerfully what a pleasant time we had had.

"Who paid for this nonsense?" he asked sharply.

"It was Donald's treat," I said, before my son could reply. And I tried to smile.

"A fool and his money are soon parted," remarked my husband. "It's a pity, sir, that instead of throwing away your cash you don't try to lift some of the load from the shoulders of the father to whom you have been an expense all these years."

I tried to check my son's reply, but he was no longer a child, but a man, and answered hotly:

"I was not aware, father, that you were burdened by my support. I have watched this menage for many years and, so far, I cannot see that Dave and I have been an expense to anyone except mother."

"And who do you suppose supports her?" roared my husband furiously.

"I will if she will let me!" was the unexpected rejoinder.

But why recall all the painful scene that followed? Until my husband and my son faced each other in anger that night I had never known actual terror. I feared that Alfred would strike Donald, and, knowing how ungovernable my husband's rage was, I trembled for the result if he did. The climax was reached when the father ordered the son to "leave the house tomorrow morning and never set foot in it again."

In the silence of my room in the early morning hours I determined to leave my husband. I would sell my house and take an apartment where Donald and I could have a quiet little home together. By the terms of my father's will I had enough to live on economically for the rest of my days. I would be a burden to nobody. I knew that my husband's income was sufficient to support him in luxury. He did not need me, my son did. I no longer loved my husband. I could not stand life with him another day.

Alfred and I had been married for twenty-seven years. When I left him my uncle asked me if, after enduring the condition of affairs for over a quarter of a century, I could not have borne it to the end of my life. I asked him whether, if a life sentence had been pronounced upon him, he would have refused, after twenty-seven years, to have the sentence commuted.

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NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

(Final Proof.)

"L John Senecal, of Murtaugh, Ida., whom ade entry No. 2542, under the provisions of an act of the legislature of the state of Idaho, commonly known as the "Carey Act," approved March 2nd, 1899, which embraces Lot 6, of section 25, of township 10 south, of range 19 E. B. M., do hereby give notice of my intention to make final proof to establish my claim to the land above described, and that I expect to prove that I have resided on, reclaimed and cultivated said land as required by law before Maurice Gu-

been, representative of the state land board, at Hollister, Idaho, on the 27th of June, 1914, by two of the following witnesses; Sam Cox, Pat Fox, Elbert Wilhite and Jesse Wilhite, all of Murtaugh, Idaho. JOHN SENECAL.

May 29 June 5-12-19-26 Entryman.

Proof referred to July 26, 1914.

Opportunity No. 3.

40-ACRES ¾ north of Peavey, $55.00 per acre; $1000.00 cash, balance to suit. Will take auto as first payment.
E. B. RIPLEY,
The Realestater,
Filer, Idaho. May 26.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENT.

Be it known to the voters of Twin Falls County that I am a candidate for sheriff subject to the Progressive party primary, September, 1914.
—Adv. J. A. GALLIHER.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENT.

Twin Falls, Ida., July 13, 1914.
I am a candidate for the office of sheriff of Twin Falls County, subject to the Democratic primaries, September 1, 1914.
—Adv. E. N. BARLOW.

CANDIDATE FOR SHERIFF.

I hereby announce myself as a Republican candidate for the office of sheriff of Twin Falls county, subject to the will of the voters at the primaries. I declare myself in favor of law enforcement, no matter what law and will do my duty at all times.
—Adv. P. O. HERRIMAN.

TO THE VOTERS OF TWIN FALLS COUNTY.

I hereby announce myself and ask your support for the nomination of Sheriff at the Republican primaries, and if elected sheriff I will give my entire time and best business efforts to the office, in the interest of the greatest possible efficiency.
—Adv. FRED C. SPENCER.

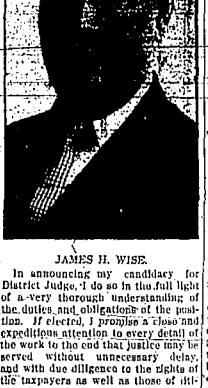
I will be a candidate for re-election to the office of State Treasurer on the Republican ticket before the primaries to be held September 1st. I ask your support on the record I have made.

The records of the office show Fifty Thousand Dollars more earned on State Money for the State of Idaho during my term of office than the total earnings of all other State Treasurers since Statehood, combined.

It takes time and costs money to master the details of any line of business.

My experience is at your service,—why pay to educate another man.

Respectfully yours,
—Adv. O. Y. ALLEN.



JAMES H. WISE.

In announcing my candidacy for District Judge, I do so in the full light of a very thorough understanding of the duties and obligations of the position. *If elected, I promise a close and expeditious attention to every detail of* the work to the end that justice may be served without unnecessary delay, and with due diligence to the rights of the taxpayers as well as those of litigants.

A legal practice of eighteen years and a residence in Twin Falls dating from 1907 combined to prompt the belief that a knowledge of man and events is not in the least necessary of those qualifications which go to the making of a successful occupant of the District Court Bench.

It will be my purpose to see that *litigation is fairly and promptly conducted.*
—Adv. JAMES H. WISE.

ANNOUNCEMENT FOR ASSESSOR.

I hereby announce my candidacy for nomination for county assessor of Twin Falls county, Idaho, subject to the Republican primary to be held Sept. 1st, 1914. I have served in this *office one term, and am soliciting the* support of the voters for re-election.
—Adv. J. W. BEAUCHAMP.

TO THE ELECTORS OF TWIN FALLS COUNTY.

I am a candidate for the nomination for County Superintendent of Public Instruction, subject to the Republican primaries.

In making this announcement, I wish to say that I fully realize the importance of this office and all that it means to the people of the county. Should I be elected I promise a close and earnest attention to every detail of the office. Practical teaching and work as assistant in the Superintendent's office, some time ago, have given me a clear understanding of the nature *of the work.*

I earnestly solicit the support of all voters, who upon inquiry find that my qualifications are satisfactory.

Very truly,
Adv. BRITTOMART WOLFE.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENT.

I hereby announce my candidacy for nomination as county commissioner for the Twin Falls district, subject to the Republican Primary to be held September 1st. In making this announcement I fully realize the responsibility of this office in giving the taxpayers of the county an efficient and economical administration. Having assessed Twin Falls for the past three years and having classified and equalized the assessment values on all the farm land on the Twin Falls tract, I am in a position to handle taxation matters and other county affairs intelligently, and on this record I solicit the support of the voters.
—Adv. W. E. PALMER.

M. E. LEWIS

"A Progressive Republican"

CANDIDATE FOR GOVERNER
—Adv.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENT

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the office of District Judge of the Fourth Judicial District and invite inquiries through fellow members of the bar and neighbors and friends who know me, as to my qualifications *to fulfill the duties of the office and* my worthiness of the trust and confidence of the voters.

I promise that, if elected to the office, I will faithfully fulfill the duties devolving upon me to the best of my ability.
—Adv. GEORGE HERRIOTT.

TO THE MEN AND WOMEN OF IDAHO.

State House, Boise, Ida., July 22, 1914.

In thirty days an Exposition official button, copyrighted and issued authoritatively, will be placed on sale in Idaho at fifty cents each. The money received will be used to furnish the Idaho building at San Francisco and advertising the State. The button will be made in state colors and will be an attractive decoration for men and women.

The undersigned asks Idaho people to become interested in this matter, and bespeaks liberal patronage.

Respectfully,
FRED R. REED,
Executive Commissioner.

TO THE VOTERS OF TWIN FALLS COUNTY.

I am a candidate for the office of Sheriff of Twin Falls county subject to the Democratic primaries, if elected, I shall give the office strict *attention and compel* economy at all times, and will hold myself responsible to the people for the affairs of the office. Two years with the state game department has given me the opportunity of becoming familiar with the general affairs necessary to the sheriff's office, and I feel competent to handle the clerical as well as the official work to the satisfaction of the public and by acting as jailor myself, can reduce the force of deputies and also the expense. I have no enemies to persecute, nor friends to protect, but will enforce all laws regardless of who it affects.

Upon this declaration I solicit your votes.

F. M. KENDALL.
—Adv.

TAXPAYERS FAVORITE.

For a number of years the citizens of Idaho have been approached by politicians of all parties at every election by candidates for state offices, *who told the voters of the burdens of* taxation and promised if elected to relieve the people by passing such laws as would at least cut the taxes a quarter if not thirty per cent.

Many of the voters have lived in the state for years and blamously heard this argument from political platforms and read it in campaign literature and in vain no relief has come. There is a candidate for the nomination for Governor on the Democratic ticket who is declaring if elected that the taxes will be reduced 30 per cent and continues his salesman-like talk without giving the people any definite or legislative program by which he expects to make this wonderful though needed reform. This year is one in which a candidate will be absolutely required to give an explicit *feasible and businesslike statement* of how he expects to reduce the taxes and by what means this is to be carried out, in other words, the voters are going to listen not to the political *ambitions of office seekers*, to the absolute common-sense and business like surety of reduction of taxes.

Not only is this true but the fact is recognized by all, that the voters regardless of party affiliations, are prospecting in Idaho to find a candidate who first of all hasthe time to outline a program of economic development our state, and a business like platform which if enacted into law, will reduce the taxes without hampering the growth of the commonwealth, and also have the nerve and executive ability to put it through.

From all sections of the state where *the voters have had the opportunity of* reading the personal platform of J. M. Stevens, candidate for Governor at the Republican primaries, on September 1st, comes the assurance that in large *numbers, the citizens are looking to* Judge Stevens as their leader, and realize that in him they have a man whom they can trust and with absolute assurance know that he means business.

Men and women, farmers and business men, stockmen and miners, professional people and laborers are rallying around the standard of Judge Stevens and calling him the Taxpayer's Favorite.
—Adv.

LIST OF QUEER VOWS

SOME AMUSING AND SOME BORDERING ON THE TRAGIC.

Bachelor Who Swore he Never Would Look Upon a Woman Again Kept His Oath, Though It Cost Him Much Money.

There is no limit to human folly or perverseness, and many of the vows that rash people make are foolish as well as perverse.

Eighteen years ago a California man lost his sight during an illness, and there was danger of total blindness. His wife was exceedingly pious, and *vowed that if her husband's sight was* restored she would crawl on her hands and knees once a year to a neighboring church in token of her gratitude. He recovered his sight, and once a year his wife has kept her vow.

It was surely nothing but folly and obstinacy that inspired the vow of an old bachelor that he would never look on a woman's face again. In order to carry out his vow he had a high wall built around his house, which he never left, and substituted men for his women servants. Later, when new houses *sprang up around his own* and his grounds were overlooked, he had them covered with a *roof and artificially* lighted. He kept his strange vow to the end of his life, which, however, came within seven years.

The most recent of these foolish makers of vows is a native of Brussels, who has sworn that he will make a tour of the world walking backward. It is to be hoped that his fate will be happier than that of the man who swore that he would never rest until he could walk on the ceiling like a fly, and who *lost his reason without gaining his* wish.

There was "method in the madness" of the great French painter Zelim, who vowed that he would never leave his studio until a certain important picture was finished. He gave instructions that the door should be locked in his studio and that door should not be opened under any conditions, his meals to be handed to him through a hole in the door. Thus he worked for months during the crisis that ended in Napoleon's famous coup d'etat and his accession to the throne, of which Zelim knew nothing until his picture was completed and his door unlocked.

Another French artist, Gericauld, was equally determined to allow no distraction to interfere with the painting of his great picture, "The Wreck of the Medusa." He had his head shaved and vowed that he would never *allow his hair to grow* until his work was done. The vow he religiously kept, in spite of strong temptation to break it, and the reward of his heroism was the most perfect painting of his life.

It was for a very curious reason that an old lady who died a few years ago condemned herself to more than 30 years' confinement to her home. She had married a widower, as miserly as he was unromantic, and he insisted that his second wife should wear the clothes left behind by his first wife. *The wife was as mulious as her husband* was resolute, and she determined that until she could have her own clothes she would never leave the house—a vow she kept until her death.

Bank-Notes Made of Silk.

Bank-notes made of silk of a particular shade that will baffle the bank-note forger are now possible. As is known, most of the expert bank-note forgers use photography to obtain their best results, but a recent invention makes it possible to manufacture silk of a particular shade that cannot possibly be photographed.

Discovered by a woman, this invention is a new process for waterproofing fabrics without rubber and dyeing them in the same operation. Linen, cotton, or other materials to be treated by this process are placed white into one end of the machine and brought out at the other end a few minutes later colored, waterproofed, and dry. Fabrics so produced, the inventor maintains, can be used in hundreds of trades, from aeroplane building to bank-note making.

The Electoral College.

Hamilton says: "It was desirable that the immediate election of the president should be made by men most capable of analyzing the qualities adapted to the station. A small number of persons, selected by their fellow citizens from the general mass, will be most likely to possess the information and discernment requisite to so complicated an investigation." It is unnecessary to say that by imperceptible changes the spirit of the Constitution has disappeared, and that for generations the electors have been the mere automata by which the people register the result of their vote.

Extremes of Nervousness.

Baggs and Jaggs met, and Baggs *and Jaggs not faring.*

"I once knew a man, dear boy," began Baggs, "who was so ticklish on the soles of his feet that whenever he took a bath he had to walk about afterwards on a big piece of blotting-paper. It was the only method of foot-drying that wouldn't throw him into fits."

"That's nothing, my dear fellow," retorted Jaggs. "I used to board at a place where the landlady was so nervous that whenever the wind blew she had to go out and grease the corners of the house, so that the wind wouldn't creak when it went round them."

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

E. A. WESTON,
ARCHITECT,
Mem. A. I. A.
I plan anything from bungalows to skyscrapers. Specialty: Unbarnable Construction. Office, Central Building.

Drs. W. R. and Carrie M. Atherton
CHIROPRACTIC
(ki-ro-prak-tik)
And Therapeutic Treatments.
Specialty of long-standing diseases.
Office hours 10 to 12 a. m., 1:30 to 5 p. m. Phone 296. 130 Fourth Avenue East, south side City Park, Twin Falls, Idaho.

DENTISTS.

DR. D. BROWN LEWERS,
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Specialist in Crown and Bridge Work.
Over Varney's Candy Store
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Twin Falls, Idaho.

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Twin Falls, Idaho.

UNDERTAKERS.

P. J. GROSSMAN,
Successor of C. J. Walker,
UNDERTAKER.
Open Day & Night. All Calls Responded to Promptly. Private Ambulance. Harder Bldg. 230 Second Ave. East. Phone 110. Twin Falls, Idaho.

MRS. F. A. WESTON,
First Class Dressmaking.
At reasonable prices.
Central Building.

FRATERNAL SOCIETIES.

M. W. A. CAMP
No 10890.
2nd and 4th Wednesday
I. O. O. F. Hall.
J. F. DENNY, Consul.
Telephone No. 208. Paul Smith, Clerk.
Residence Phone 517.

IDAHO SOUTHERN RAILROAD,
Train Schedule.
Effective May 17, 1914.

Daily No. 2.	Stations.	Daily No. 1.
12:05 p.m.	Lv...Gooding...Ar	4:25 p.m.
12:20 p.m.	Lv...Bennett...Lv	4:00 p.m.
12:40 p.m.	Lv...Wendell...Lv	3:40 p.m.
12:55 p.m.	Lv...Appleton...Lv	3:25 p.m.
1:10 p.m.	Ar...Jerome...Lv	3:20 p.m.

No. 2 awaits arrival of O. S. L. No. 14 at Gooding, connecting at Jerome with stage for Twin Falls.

No. 1 connects at Jerome with stage leaving Twin Falls at 8:30 a. m. and at Gooding with O. S. L. No. 13 for Boise and No. 10 for all points east.

J. H. RADCLIFFE,
General Passenger Agent.

MILNER & NORTH SIDE RAILROAD,
Train Schedule.
Effective May 17, 1914.

Daily No. 4.	Stations.	Daily No. 3.
11:45 a.m.	Lv...Milner...Ar	3:55 p.m.
12:20 p.m.	Lv...Church...Lv	3:20 p.m.
12:30 p.m.	Lv...Island...Lv	3:10 p.m.
12:40 p.m.	Lv...Marion...Lv	3:00 p.m.
12:50 p.m.	Ar...Oakley...Lv	2:50 p.m.

J. H. RADCLIFFE,
General Passenger Agent.

LARGEST INSURANCE AGENCY
—IN—
Twin Falls County

INSURANCE AGENTS
—For—
Royal of London.
London & Liverpool & Globe.
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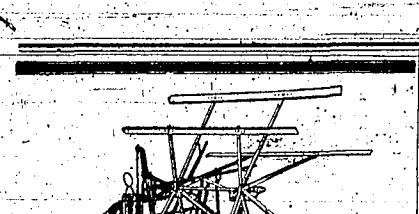
Aetna of Hartford
London Assurance.
Scottish Union & National.
St. Paul Fire & Marine.
Connecticut of Hartford.
Providence Washington.
American of Newark.
Colonial Underwriters.
Fidelity Phenix.
Lloyds Plate Glass Co.
United States Fidelity.

Hill & Taylor



THE ALL-STEEL DEERING BINDER

Built to stand the rough corrugations and handle the heavy crops of the irrigated west.

FOR SAL BY

Cash Buyers Union

SALT LAKE OUTCLASSED

Magicians Take Series From Salt Lake City Clerks.

The Twin Falls ball team experienced little difficulty in disposing of the city champions of Salt Lake in the recent week-end series by the scores of 4 to 1, 4 to 5 and 10 to 3. While the strength of the visitors was hardly up to the expectations and the games not as closely contested as had been hoped, yet the series in many respects was a good one and merited the presence of a much larger number of spectators than came out. Our boys demonstrated that they can hold their own, or better, against some of the fastest teams in the state, and that from now on all games that will be played at the ball park will be of a high order and well worth the price of admission to anyone. In the first game, Ansell pitched as pretty a game as he has ever done and had the opposing batters under control throughout the game. His speed and curves were practically unhittable and the few hits the Salt Lakers got did little damage. The infield and outfield both played great ball and time and again robbed the visitors of hits that ordinarily would have gone safe. Corbin and Lawrensen each contributing catches of a stellar order in the short outfield. The boys were also there with their batting eyes and always ready with a hit when it was needed. The second game had an unfortunate finish, inasmuch as Salt Lake bunched enough runs to take the game after we considered that it was on ice, but such unexpected bunings are what make the game interesting. The last game on Sunday, was a runaway for Twin Falls and the outsiders lost heart after we commenced piling up the agores on them. As in the first game, they could do nothing with Ansell and our boys pounded the ball they had all over the lot. The game was a little ragged and not so interesting as either of the others, but it clearly demonstrated that Salt Lake, or any team that goes against us from this time on, must have something pretty strong, or they won't have a lookin. The game next week will be with Burley and will unquestionably be a battle worth travelling to see, as the Burleyites have blood in their eye and will bring down the strongest bunch that they can collect, for their line and sole ambition is to lick Twin Falls. The two previous games with this team have been hot ones and the one to come will be of a like order only more so. You owe it to the town to be there and the management must have the attendance if the quality of games is to be kept up. Don't forget, Burley will be here strong next Sunday, with every confidence that they are better men than we are, and we are "from Missouri" all the time.

First Game.

Salt Lake	AB.	R.	H.	SH.	SB.	PO.	A.	E.
Deane, cf.	4	0	2	2	0	0	0	0
Weltler, rf, 1b	4	0	1	0	0	2	0	1
Gunn, 2b	4	0	0	0	0	0	2	1
Bock, lf	3	0	0	0	0	1	0	0
Fitzgerald, 3b	2	0	0	0	0	3	1	0
Cuson, 1b, rf	3	0	0	0	0	9	1	0
Gallihr, ss.	3	0	0	0	0	1	1	0
Johnson, c	3	0	0	0	0	4	1	0
Barber, p	2	0	0	0	0	1	2	0
Total	27	0	3	2	0	21	8	2

Twin Falls	AB.	R.	H.	SH.	SB.	PO.	A.	E.
Corbin, ss	4	0	0	0	0	1	3	0
Johnson, 1b	4	1	2	2	0	7	2	0
Faulkner	4	2	2	1	0	0	0	0
Mitchell	3	1	2	0	0	1	0	0
Lawrensen	2	0	0	0	1	2	1	0
Butler	3	0	0	1	0	10	0	0
Whitzel	3	0	0	0	0	1	0	0
Ansell	3	0	1	0	0	2	4	0
Kiersted.	3	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Total	28	7	4	1	2	24	10	0

Earned runs, T. F. 4; two base hit, Mitchell, Faulkner, Ansell; three base hit, Mitchell; first base on balls, off Ansell 3, off Barber 1; struck out, Ansell 9, Barber 4; double play, Fitzgerald, unassisted; passed balls, Johnson; hit by pitcher, Bock; umpire Golden.

Second Game

Salt Lake	AB.	R.	H.	SH.	SB.	PO.	A.	E.
Deane, ss.	5	1	1	0	0	3	4	0
Fitzgerald, 2b	4	1	0	0	0	2	1	1
Gunn, 3b	4	1	1	1	0	1	1	0
Bock, lf	5	0	1	0	0	0	1	0
Savage, rf	3	1	0	1	0	0	1	0
Gallihr, cf	5	0	1	0	0	1	0	0
Cuson, 1b	4	0	2	0	0	11	1	0
Johnson, c	4	1	0	0	0	8	1	0
Coleman, p	4	0	0	0	1	0	4	0
Total	38	5	10	2	0	27	14	1

Twin Falls	AB.	R.	H.	SH.	SB.	PO.	A.	E.
Corbin, 2b	4	1	1	1	0	4	5	0
Mitchell 3b	4	1	1	1	0	1	6	0
Faulkner, cf	3	0	2	0	0	2	0	0
Ansell, 1b	3	2	0	1	0	10	0	0
Butler, c	4	0	1	0	0	3	2	0
Whetzel, rf	4	0	1	0	0	3	1	0
Lawrensen, ss	4	0	1	0	0	3	1	1
Kiersted, lf	4	0	1	0	0	1	0	0
Linville, p.	3	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Total	34	4	8	3	0	27	15	3

Earned runs, T. F. 1, S. L. 1; two base hit, Faulkner, Cuson, Bock; struck out, Linville 2, Coleman, 8; double play, Mitchell, Corbin to Ansell; passed balls, Johnson; left on bases, T. F. 5, S. L. 10; umpire Golden.

Third Game.

Twin Falls	AB.	R.	H.	SH.	SB.	PO.	A.	E.
Corbin, ss.	4	0	1	0	1	3	3	2
Johnson, 1b	3	2	1	4	0	11	1	0
Faulkner, cf.	4	1	2	1	0	0	0	0
Mitchell 3b	3	1	1	0	0	0	1	0
Butler, c	4	1	1	0	0	8	5	0
Whitzel, lf.	4	2	1	0	0	3	0	1
Lawrensen, ss	4	0	1	0	0	2	3	0
Richardson rf.	4	0	1	0	0	0	0	0
Ansell, p	4	1	2	0	0	1	5	1
Total	33	10	12	5	1	27	16	4

Salt Lake	AB.	R.	H.	SH.	SB.	A.	E.
Fitzgerald, 2b	3	0	0	1	0	3	1	0
Weltles, 1b	4	1	0	1	0	7	0	0
Gunn, 3b	3	1	1	0	0	1	2	0
Bock, lf	4	0	0	0	0	1	1	0
Savage, rf.	4	0	1	0	0	0	0	0
Coleman, cf.	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Gallihr, cf.	4	0	1	0	0	4	1	0
Barber, p	4	0	0	0	0	0	3	1
Johnson, c	3	0	0	0	0	5	1	0
Deane, p. ss	2	1	0	0	0	1	1	0
Total	32	3	4	4	0	21	10	1

Earned runs, T. F. 5 S. L. 1; two base hits, Savage Corbin, Faulkner, Butler; first base on balls, off Ansell 3 off Barber 1; struck out, by Ansell 12, by Barber 3; double plays, Lawrensen, Corbin to Johnson; umpire Golden.

O. S. L. FOREMAN MURDERED

D. J. Malone Killed by Old Friend, in Pocatello.

One of the most shocking incidents that has transpired in Pocatello for years, was a murder and suicide that occurred at a late hour this afternoon when D. J. Malone, master mechanic for the Short Line, was shot and killed, and Frank Madden, who did the shooting, turned the gun on himself with fatal results.

The tragedy happened about three o'clock.

The two men were old-timers in Pocatello, had been close friends for a period extending over practically twenty years, had admirable and esteemed families, and were known to most of the citizens of the community who had resided here for any period of time.

There was but one witness to the affair, as near as could be learned at a late hour. He was a floor foreman at the repair shop of the Short Line. According to the story, Master Mechanic Malone had walked into the machine shop and placing his hand on a part of an engine was bending over inspecting work that was going on underneath, when Frank Madden walked quickly up behind him with a heavy revolver and shot Malone in the back of the head, the bullet coming out of the forehead.

Madden then walked over to a bench and leaning an elbow to steady himself blew out his own brains. The affair happened so quickly that there was little time to interfere.

The exact cause of the shooting will probably never be known, though it is stated by those who were well acquainted with the two men that Madden was notified a few days ago by the master mechanic that he would have to resign his position for various reasons involved in the plan of reorganization, and it is presumed the matter weighed on Madden's mind to such extent that he became temporarily deranged. While in that condition he procured the .45-calibre revolver belonging to his son-in-law, went to the shops and committed the deed.

Madden for many years had been foreman of the tin shops in the local yards, and following the notification that he was about to lose his position had made arrangements to go into business with a local hardware concern.

Both men were instantly killed and by the time Coroner O. R. Sealy arrived at the shops the bodies had been covered with canvas. They were later taken to the undertaking rooms of Crawford & Schumacher, where they now repose.

The affair has prostrated the families of the two men, and the deepest sorrow is felt by a great many friends, who hold the two in the highest estimation through many years.

Master Mechanic Malone with his office force, was transferred from Ogden a short time ago and was barely getting into touch with the new work of his department.—Pocatello Tribune.

MONEY TO BE DEPOSITED

Secretary McAdoo Will Put Out Approximately $31,000,000.

WASHINGTON—Money from the federal treasury will be deposited in national banks throughout the country, again this fall to facilitate the movement of crops and promote business generally, Secretary McAdoo announced Sunday—night—he would put out approximately $34,000,000 and that he stood ready to increase the amount to any extent necessary to meet the country's needs. Banks in the following cities expressed the opinion that no government deposits will be needed in their localities during the crop movement: Portland, Ore.; San Francisco and Los Angeles, Cal.; Tacoma, Wash., and Salt Lake, Utah. If it should develop later that they, or any of them, require deposits, their applications will be given consideration.

National banks in Seattle and Spokane indicated their desire for crop moving deposits and government funds will be deposited with them.

Interest at the rate of 2 per cent per annum will be charged and the government will accept as security government bonds at par, state, municipal, railroad and other bonds acceptable to the Secretary of the treasury, at 70 per cent of their par value; approved commercial paper, acceptable to the secretary, at 75 per cent of its face value. The secretary will not require, as he did last year, that 10 per cent of the deposits shall be secured by government bonds.

All collateral offered as security must be approved by a local committee appointed by the clearing house in each city and by a representative of the government chosen by the secretary. In sub-treasury cities the assistant treasurer of the United States, in addition to the government's special report, will be a member of the local committee.—Statesman.

PORTLAND MARKET REPORT.

Receipts for the week have been, cattle, 555; calves, 16; hogs, 1680; sheep, 4039.

Cattle.

Light receipts of cattle for the week with a good demand, prices being fully 25 per cent higher on all grades. Top on steers, $7.25 to $7.30; cows and heifers of best quality moving at $6.00.

Hogs.

Swine are also light, outlet broad and demand urgent, $8.75 was the top first half of the week, but price rapidly climbing to the 9c level, as two loads sold Friday at $8.90.

Sheep.

Medium receipts of sheep and lambs both in quality and quantity. Very little east of the mountain stuff offering, most of the receipts being from western Oregon points. Prime wethers $4.50 to $4.75; prime ewes $3.85 to $4.00; medium ewes $3.25 to $3.75; spring lambs $5.50 to $6.00.

The following sales are representative:

13 Steers	1391	$7.30
71	1194	7.25
23	1074	6.75
50	1126	6.50
31 Cows	1063	6.00
13	923	5.75
10	1025	5.60
3	1000	5.25
4 Bulls	1325	4.50
3 Heifers	990	6.00
1 Stag	1401	3.75
5 Calves	231	8.25
1487 Hogs	231	8.75
12	156	8.65
50	146	8.25
52	150	8.00
121 Lambs	69	5.85
71	68	5.75
517 Weth	108	4.75
43 Ewes	74	4.25

O. M. PLUMMER, Secy. & Treas.,
Portland Union Stockyards Co.

This Is Far Too Good To "Pass Up"

10c LONGCLOTHS 8c

English Longcloths of fine quality and yard wide will be sold during the closing days of our Clearance sale at extra saving prices.

12½ LONGCLOTHS 10c.

These extra fine quality English longcloths, yard wide, are extraordinary values. Stock up now for future needs whilst at Clearance prices.

15c LONGCLOTHS 11c

Remember these prices only hold good for the remainder of this week as our Clearance sale then closes. Superior English longcloths reduced.

20c LONGCLOTHS 17c

English longcloths made from Egyptian cotton, very fine weave and soft finish, full yard wide. On sale for rest of this week at sale prices.

25c LONGCLOTHS 19c

Extra fine grade of English longcloth made from finest Egyptian cotton at sale price for remainder of this week. Buy now whilst there's time.

10c MUSLINS 8c

During the last few days of the sale, we will sell Hope muslin, also Saxon brand, full yard wide. Be wise, buy now.

12½c MUSLINS 10c

Your choice of any of our regular shilling muslins and cambrics at this reduced price. Our Clearance sale closes on Saturday inclusive.

Read and Digest

GLOVES REDUCED

50c gloves at	39c
75c gloves at	59c
$1.00 gloves at	75c
$1.25 gloves at	95c
$1.50 gloves at	$1.15

UNDERWEAR RED.

$1.00 Union suits	79c
$1.25 Union suits	95c
$1.50 Union suits	$1.15
75c two-piece	59c
50c two-piece	39c

CORSETS REDUCED.

$5.00 Corsets	$3.75
$4.00 Corsets	3.00
$3.00 Corsets	2.25
$2.00 Corsets	1.50
$1.00 Corsets	.75

LADIES' WAISTS

$1.00 Waists	$ .75
$1.25 Waists	.95
$1.50 Waists	1.15
$2.00 Waists	1.15
$2.50 Waists	1.95
$3.00 Waists	2.75

MUSLIN UNDER.

50c garments	39c
75c garments	55c
$1.00 garments	75c
$1.25 garments	95c
$1.50 garments	$1.15
$2.00 garments	$1.15
$2.50 garments	$1.95
$3.00 garments	$2.75

8c MUSLINS 7c

This full yard wide unbleached muslin is a very superior grade in two weights. Also extra heavy weave for sheets, etc. Stock up now.

15c TOWELS 11c

Here you have a choice of two exceptionally fine makes of towels, some are plain white others have fast color borders. Large size and hemmed.

25c TOWELS 19c

This hot weather should make you feel the need of a few extra bath towels. These large size thick double loop turkish towels are on sale.

20c FINE SLIPS 17c

Pillow slips have been included in this lot of extra special values. Fine quality muslin and in sizes 42x36. Other slips reduced.

85c BED SHEETS 75c

All of our fine stock of bed sheets are at special prices during these last few days. We quote one here—Double bed size, good muslin, well made.

$2. SPREADS $1.50

Bed-spreads are also on the list of extra specials. All kinds at prices that represent good saving. Now is the time to make a good buy.

25c SHEETINGS 19c

Bleached and unbleached sheetings are at special prices during these last days. Prices range from 19c up, all at similar reductions.

Jenkins & Co.—"Cash Stores" Twin Falls Burley and Buhl

Showing Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday

The Third and Fourth Great Episodes of

THE MILLION DOLLAR MYSTERY

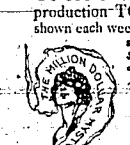
By Harold MacGrath

Thanhouser's Million Dollar Motion Picture Production

Enacted By This All-Star Thanhouser Cast:

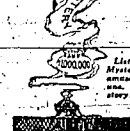
Stanley Hargreaves, the Millionaire . . . Alfred Norton
Jones, Hargreaves' Butler . . . . . Sidney Bracy
Florence Gray, Hargreaves' Daughter, Florence LaBadie
The Countess Olga . . . . . Marguerite Snow
Norton, a Newspaper Reporter . . . . James Cruze
Susan, Florence Gray's Companion . . . Lila Chester
Braine, One of the Conspirators . . . Frank Farrington

Go see this remarkable motion picture production TODAY! A new episode will be shown each week for 22 weeks. As the story unfolds a startling mystery will be revealed. *And $10,000 in cash will be paid for the best solution of this mystery.* Full conditions at theaters.



Read this Startling Story in This Tuesday's Issue of the

Twin Falls Times



List of theatres showing the Million Dollar Mystery will be found each day in the amusement columns of the Chicago Tribune. Reprints of past episodes of this story may be had free at the Tribune office.

Classified Advertisements

ALL ADVERTISING UNDER THIS HEAD CASH IN ADVANCE

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—Portable house tent, 12x14, cheap. 209 Washington street. July 28-31 pd.

FOR SALE—As a bargain, $65 Singer sewing machine. 951 3rd avenue east. July 28.

FOR SALE—Hay derrick, good as new. Brown mare, will work any place. Buggy and harness. N. R. Barnhill, Kimberly, Idaho. July 28 tf.

FOR SALE—Household furniture at 1016 Shoshone street east. July 24 tf.

FOR SALE—Six houses, terms. E. A. Moon, contractor, 402 2nd, west. June 23 tf.

FOR SALE OR TRADE—Good 50 foot lot on Blue Lakes Blvd. Inquire 138 4 avenue south.

Olson Electric Fireless ranges $50.00 H. H. FREEDHEIM, Exclusive agent, 218 2nd Ave north. June 30 July 28.

FOR SALE—Registered Shorthorn bull, also several high grade Shorthorn cows (milking strain). A. W. Voorhees, Sucker Flat, Tel. 607K4. June 30-7-28.

FOR SALE—Studebaker 30, 1911 model, fully equipped. Just overhauled and engine in A-1 condition. Nance Garage, 3rd Ave. South. June 12 tf

FOR SALE—520-acre stock ranch, decreed free water right, private ditch, unlimited free range adjoins place; 20 acres large timber, running water year round, all level bottom land, rich soil, extra fine home, would consider some improved acreage on deal. R. H. Shaner, Burnah, Idaho.

WANTED

WANTED—Position as traction engineer, by experienced thresherman. R. C. Parker, 302 Main Ave. South, Twin Falls. July 24-28 pd

WANTED—Position as housekeeper by quiet reliable woman, either country or town. X care of Times. July 21-24-28-31.

WANTED—To correspond with anyone having land to clear of sagebrush or rocks. Geo. L. Davis, Filer, Idaho.

Help Wanted—Men.

Men wanted to visit trade with our cigars. Salary $25 weekly to start. Cordelle Cigar Co. Station D New York City. June 11 tf.

WANTED—Good tenants for desirable Salmon and North Side lands. All near shipping points. Box 2, Hollister, Idaho. July 23 tf

WANTED—Reliable girl or woman for general housework. Mrs. Arthur J. Peavey, 160 7th avenue North. July 28 tf.

WANTED—Somebody to trade a good camera, for a fine fiddle with leather case, plush lined. Address "Square Deal," P. O. Box 513. July 28-31

WANTED—Woman for general housework. 310 3rd Ave. North. July 24 tf

LOST.

LOST—July 13, 1914, in the city of Twin Falls, a part of a gold watch fob, any one returning same to the hospital can receive reward. Mrs. W. C. Fitzsimmons, c/o hospital.

LOST—Gold plated open face watch with fob, Sunday July 12. Reward. L. A. Appell, this office.

LOST—Diamond ring between 2nd west and 2nd north on 6th St. leave this office. Reward. July 26-31 tf

LOST—Blue baby blanket. Return to Times office. July 25-31 pd.

LOST—A black hand bag containing spectacles, yell and other articles. Leave at Times office. July 28 pd.

TO TRADE.

Have stock in growing industry in Twin Falls which will exchange for Chicago or vicinity property. What have you? T. M. Hubbard, 1164 State St, Chicago, Ill. July 14-17-21-24-28

FOR RENT

FOR RENT—At basement centrally located. Kirk Boggt. July 10 tf.

MISCELLANEOUS

PIANO TUNING—Pard. C. Bower of Boise, is in town tuning pianos and organs. Leave orders at the Adams Rooms. July 25

See the Kimberly dentist, eastern prices, office over the bank. O. H. DAVENPORT.

Olson Electric Fireless ranges $50.00 H. H. FREEDHEIM, Exclusive agent, 218 2nd Ave. north. June 30-July 28.

Before you build, see E. A. Moon, contractor, 402 2nd Ave. West, or phone 394-J. Bungalow plans furnished free. Mar 20 tf Adv.

FOUND—Lady jacket. Inquire at Times office. July 14 tf

DRESS MAKING—535 4th Ave. E. May 5 tf

LAST SEASHORE EXCURSION.

August 18th.

Via Oregon Short Line. Very low rates to North Beach Resorts. Tickets good for stop-overs at Portland and other points returning. Limit August 29th. See agents for rates and further particulars. July 28-Aug. 3-10-17

Sheep Men!

Reliable and dependable young man will take charge of your shipment to Chicago. Write to F. W. H., 124 2nd north, Twin Falls.

DR. F. C. BEEBE,
Dentist.
Central Building.