

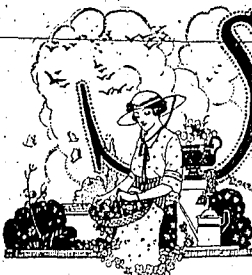
Rugs, Linoleum and China Ware in Basement

If you need new Rugs, Linoleums or China ware let us show you before you buy. Our basement is devoted exclusively to these lines, and we can save you money. We have quite an assortment of New Rugs and Linoleums that have just arrived and all moderately priced.



Gordon Hose for Women and Children

Gordon hose for women and children possess every feature that desirable hose should have and you'll find that they wear better than other hose. We can supply ever want in hosiery, from the lower price to the higher grades in silk, etc.



SPRING DISPLAY

Of Silks, Woolens and Cotton Wash Fabrics

Start Work on Your Easter
Dress this Week

35c Ribbons 25c yd.

Here's a floral opportunity, beautiful floral ribbons in widths up to 150. Ribbons in every conceivable color and pattern. Just the thing for Easter dress trimmings, hair ribbons for the little girls, etc. See window display.

25c yd.

Lace Curtains Half Price

We are closing out our entire stock of lace curtains (hence the unusual opportunity.) You will find many beautiful curtains in this lot in fancy nets and serins and the reductions are such that you cannot afford not to buy at these prices. Remember, every curtain at just one-half the regular price.

New Neckwear

Just received a new lot of pretty neckwear for spring wear, beautiful, dainty creations in separate colors, and collar and cuff sets of sheer organdies, laces, nets, etc., priced from 35c to 65c.

Today, tomorrow and all next week, the thoughts of a big majority of style-appreciative women will be centered upon Spring Fabrics. The question of what kind of a dress to make for this occasion, the material it shall be made of, must be decided within this period--otherwise it will be impossible to have it ready in time for Easter Sunday. To those of our customers whose fancy turns to silks, we say--our silk department is splendidly ready with a superb array of handsome styles that will make choosing a genuine pleasure. To those who prefer something in wools, or silk and wool fabrics--we do not hesitate to say that our assortment is the most comprehensive and moderately priced in town. Fabrics splen-

didly adopted to all the prevailing garment styles--the long coated, the short or flounce skirted street dress; flounce or flaring skirted afternoon dresses, as well as staple fabrics for any style dress you may want, are all to be found in our displays at prices you'll be glad to pay. The exquisite spring-time shades: The Crow Blues, Dutch Blues, Dark Grays, Russian Greens, Pansy Purples, Wild Rose, Sand and Putty Shades, in plain or embroidered effects. In the sheer, all wool weaves, such as Crepe Gabardines, Tussah Crepes, Poplins and Voiles, or in silk and wool fabrics. It is doubtful whether a greater variety of styles could be found anywhere than will be displayed here in your favorite store.

Clarks Coton A Broder Crochet Cotton 1c Skein

Most everyone knows that Clark's Coton 'A Broder' sells everywhere at 2 skeins for 5c but we are closing out these crochet cottons and they come in every possible color in size 25. And in white we have all sizes. Buy them now as they won't last long at this reduction. Your choice at, per skein.....1c

35c Bath Towels 25c

35c value fine extra heavy Turkish towels extra long and a very good value at 35c, placed on special sale at

\$1.75 Fownes Gloves

\$1.39

We are closing out our entire stock of Fownes Kid Gloves and here is an opportunity to buy your spring gloves at quite a reduction. This lot includes black, white, tan and colors. All sizes on special sale at.....\$1.39

Red Seal Gingham 10c yd.

Genuine Red Seal gingham in lengths 10 to 20 yards, but you can buy any amount you wish. These gingham are the very same we sell regular at 12 1/2c and are as good as other stores sell for the yard. On special sale, per yard.....10c

Sheeting Reductions

Now is the time to buy your sheeting. Spring houses cleaning close at hand and most every one finds need for new sheets, etc. Buy them now at following reductions:
30c Sheetting at.....28c
27 1/2c Sheetting at.....25 1/2c
25c Sheetting at.....23c
22 1/2c Sheetting at.....20 1/2c

Linen Towelings on Sale

50c value pure linen crash towelings in white and natural of fine heavy quality and a good value at 50c, on sale at.....12 1/2c
12 1/2c value pure linen crash in natural, on special sale at.....10c

Munsing Wear

For women and children where can you find better made or better fitting garments than Munsing wear. We have garments in every style and weight. Better see our display of spring and summer garments before buying. Moderately priced, too.

THE TWIN FALLS TIMES

Published Twice a Week, Tuesdays and Fridays, in the Grant-Holman Building, Main Street.

WILBUR S. HILL,
Editor and Publisher

Member of Eastern Idaho Press Union

INDEPENDENT REPUBLICAN

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

Subscription Rates
One year, in advance.....\$2.00
Six months.....1.00

TEL. 88.

DEMAND THIS LABEL



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

The delay in getting bids for the Shoshone falls grade is a point to prove serious setback in getting that grade ready in time for the heavy tourist travel in May. Every effort should be made to push the matter to completion. Twin Falls county needs the tourist travel and the tourist expense money in this section as the "auto" "pass" through. It means thousands of dollars to the hotel men, and those who will earn directly to such trade. It will mean thousands of dollars put into circulation to help all people on the track at a time when money is plentiful. For these reasons the commissioners are urged to push the letting of contracts and the rapid completion of the grade.

MUST REGISTER

The Times desires to impress upon the voters of the city that every one must register prior to Saturday night, March 27. If they wish to vote in the city election. The new election laws provide for a new registration and unless the voter complies his vote must be sworn in on election day. Don't put off registering

your vote. It is your duty to take an active interest in the affairs of your city. It is up to you as an individual to pick the very best man possible for running the city affairs.

AGAINST AMERICAN MILITARISM

Our voice in the world is not measured by our guns. Our safety does not depend upon our navy, but upon our reputation. These words written by Dr. Friedrich Lange in combating the present government to make us aware of a military nation than we have hitherto thought necessary. He urges us to hold to our present national ideal, not to be "stamped by a useless force, and follow after that Old-World way that has proved such a miserable failure." The enemy that is within our gates is the "group of men who are leading us to go on, instead of to the United States to follow in the footsteps of the Old World and base its civilization upon armaments, guns, a vast navy and a huge army." In The Christian Work (New York) Dr. Lange calls for to "individualize the classes who would turn the minds of our people from industrialism and that high idealism which has marked the growth of our people to militarism and the preparation for war."

"This group is composed of four classes. First, there are the officers and ex-officers of the Army and Navy. Their business is with guns and other greatness for a nation than to have big guns, and they can see no other tasks of safety or defense than in guns. They are conspicuous backers of the Navy League, Uncle Sam's Safety League, and other organizations formed to urge this philosophy. The second class is composed of those who profit by war and the preparation for war--the manufacturers of guns, ships, and armaments, and the builders of battle-ships. Their activities are illustrious, but after the revolutions in Europe which have shown how terribly this class of men worked to bring in this present war--willing to plunge Europe into fire hell to make a few dollars, there can be no doubt of their activity here. The third class is com-

posed of those politicians who are taking part in this fight against President Wilson's peace policies as outlined in his splendid message, simply to discredit and embarrass his administration. The fourth class in this group urging the nation to arm is composed of those hypocritical people who have been stamped with fear by the present war. Forgetting that it is militarism and trust in armament that has provoked the nation to arm in Europe, they would have us arm to defend ourselves against the danger of invasion by Germany, should she be victorious in this war."

Dr. Lange wonders if in the light of this appalling increase in armament the people of this nation have at all considered what brought on this collapse of civilization in Europe and plunged twelve countries into this unparalleled disaster? His own diagnosis is this:

"We had the fortune or misfortune to be in Europe the week preceding the war, and for a week after the war broke out. One conclusion was irresistibly forced upon us, as we believe it was upon almost every American who was in Europe that summer, namely, that vast armament of sea, air and land, and immediate causes of this war. For forty years Europe has been basing her civilization upon force. She has said that force, guns, armament, dynamite, powder and shells were the only things that gave a nation prestige; the only things that made a nation a power in the world, or the voice listened to, the only defense of a nation against its enemies. They have all said that armaments were the things that would preserve peace in Europe. Everywhere one turns in Europe guns are more conspicuous than pulpits--soldiers more conspicuous than school-children, arms more in evidence than churches. One nation has spent \$12 on preparation for war to every \$1 on religion, and education put together.

As a result of this philosophy of defense and peace, Europe became a vast powder-magazine, and as a consequence when a half-trained Serbian threw a match into it, it went off. Power always dies on off some time or other. A great Englishman remarked to us that he had come to feel that when armament reaches a certain point it goes off by spontaneous combustion. It has gone off in Europe. After this war the nations so lacking in the same backward way, at least in this war."

And now when we see a group of men urging our nation to follow in the footsteps of these other, ruined, collapsed powers, we tremble for it. We wonder if they are blind, that they cannot see. We cannot believe they realize what they are doing. For if they prevail, the same catastrophe awaits us. There is not one law for Europe and another for America. And of all times in the world, this is the most fraught with danger to be talking of increasing armament. President Wilson, being a statesman, realizes the awful condition under which all the world is just now living, and is trying to avert it. For any such action just now is bound to be construed as directed against either Japan or Germany, or both. As a matter of fact, these proposals are openly naming these two nations as the objects of their fears. The result is that the Japanese are becoming suspicious of us, as are by all this talk. The founders of the National Security League at their initial meeting drew graphic pictures of a "victorious" action invading this country--everybody knew they meant Germany. That was to Germany and our voice in the settlement after this war forces influence in, just that degree."

The pity of the situation lies, in this writer's view, in the fact that "when there is only one great nation to which Europe can turn for counsel and lead."

dim, our position of leadership gone, because we had become even no they are, and had no word to say. For how can we say: 'Get rid of militarism,' if we are arming as fast as we can, and basing them in their own miserable reliance on force and guns?"--Literary Digest.

CONFERENCE EXCURSIONS

To Salt Lake City
Via Oregon Short Line, April 1st to 6th inclusive. See agents for rates.
Mar. 23-April 6.

"Going some, eh?" Dr. Parrett, the Twin Falls with glasses since 1910, comestical lens fitted over 2000 people.

Adv.

Ultimate Route to Boise

Follow the red arrows from Bush to Uterville, the only good road. First class accommodation. Orange, store and good meals. RIVERSIDE FRUIT.

Education is a developing of the mind, not a stuffing of the memory. Digest what you read.

Old men have visions, young men have dreams. Successful farmers plow deep while sluggards sleep.

The growing of legumes will retard soil depletion and greatly add to its power to produce.

Take that bunted bird to Gloystele Brothers, they'll fix it. Mar. 23.



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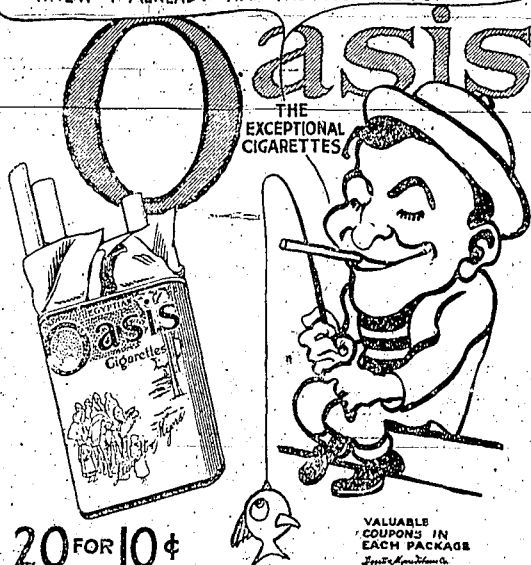
Are now enroute to Twin Falls. Should arrive here March 25th. The Cadillac has been given an overwhelming chorus of praise, delight, satisfaction. Never before has any car met with such a wonderful reception.

Public demonstration will be given on Shoshone Falls grade (date will be announced later.)

Folts-Anderson Motor Co.
State Distributors

HE WAS A GOOD SPORT!

THAT LITTLE FISH GRABBED THE FLY, AND—ZING! AWAY HE WENT. BUT WHEN I PULLED HIM IN, AND HE SAW ME SMOKING AN OASIS, HE JUST LAUGHED AND WIGGLED HIS TAIL. I GUESS HE KNEW I ALREADY HAD THE BIG "KETCH"!



20 FOR 10¢

VALUABLE COUPONS IN EACH PACKAGE
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THE PERILS OF PAULINE

Written By Charles Goddard

SYNOPSIS

Stanford Marvin, wealthy manufacturer of automobiles, has been out of overwork. His son Harry, and his adopted daughter, Pauline, love each other, but she wants to see two years of thrilling adventures before marrying. Her reason is that she is ambitious to be a writer. Old Mr. Marvin asks to see what she has written. While Pauline and Harry are in search of a magazine containing her first story, Mr. Marvin opens the case of a mummy just received from Egypt. Raymond Owen, his rascally private secretary, helps lift off the front of the case, but leaves old Mr. Marvin to remove the mummy's bandages alone. Marvin during a fainting spell, sees the half-exposed mummy come to life, stay out of her case, take a bracelet from her wrist and try to force it into his hands, while her lips reveal a strange message from the remote past. Rostered to consciousness by Harry and Pauline, the old man believes it all a dream, until, later, he finds the identical bracelet on the mummy's skeleton wrist. He promises Pauline one year to see life and places her in the guardianship of Harry. A final heart attack gives him just time to write on the doctor's prescription pad a very brief and simple will. Then he dies. A lawyer tells Owen that he would have permanent charge of Pauline's vast estate if something should happen to her before she marries. Hence, a race-track man, and Owen conspire to kill Pauline. The preceding chapters have dealt with the many efforts of the two to accomplish this.

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CHAPTER XXIX.

"I thought you promised"—thundered Harry.
"I know," said Pauline, but that was answered.
"What does this nonsense mean?" "I bought the car and—entered for the race—before!"
"Before what?"
"Before I promised not to."

He stopped the wild pacing of the library to look down upon her in her cushion chair with a gaze that spoke all the masculine mystery of mind of all the ages over the wifery of women.
"And so YOU are going to drive an automobile in the International Cross Country," he fairly roared.
"Yes, dear boy, why shouldn't I?"
"After all you promised—not to risk your life again unless I was with you?"
"But—don't you see?—I promised to get into the race before I promised—not to."

He collapsed in a chair across the room from her.
"There it is on the card," she advanced quickly to his defeat. "Doesn't it say that I have paid \$100 and secured to enter the No. 5234 in the International race?"
"But it doesn't say you have to DO it," he cried.

"It seems to me a matter of honor. If I backed out they might think—then might think that I was afraid." "I wish you were. Where did you get the car?"
"Bought it. That is, I had the bill sent to Owen, or, you, or somebody. I am so tired of the Marx cars, I got a new one. Oh, Harry, it's just beauty!"
"The car, to suit you?" "I tell you, Polly, I will NOT approve of it. I will NOT see you in those insane things any longer."

Man-like, he had brought forth his wrath at the precisely impotent moment. Raymond Owen was just entering the library.

Harry blazed on. "Owen look here." "I am so going to have these things stopped. I am going—"

"You had better ask Owen his opinion first," suggested Pauline lely.

"That's what I am doing. Owen, she is trying to go into the International Cross Country Auto race—going to drive a machine herself. I want you to tell her that she will be forcibly restrained if this madness continues. I want you to—"

"Owen raised his hands in mimic acquiescence at Harry's vehemence.
"You know I surrendered long ago."

he said, smiling. "My guardianship was obliterated almost before it began. My word declined to have a guardian."
"Oh, no, indeed," said Pauline gravely. "I respect your opinion, Owen. I do everything that you advise—if I want to do it. But I don't see why Harry should assume that IIE has authority over me."

"I don't assume authority. I am appealing to your reason. You're going to be killed. You can't drive a car anyway. You run into everything you see. What's going to happen if you are held of the wheel of a racer in the International Cup?"

"I'm going to win the race—that is what will happen," announced Pauline. She arose angrily. Harry followed, protesting. But she sped up the stairs without deigning even a backward look, and he knew his defeat was utter.

He went out on the veranda. Owen passed him there.
"Really, I don't believe it's any use protesting, Mr. Marvin," the secretary said. "You know that you and I have tried it for months in vain. She will have her way in spite of us, and it seems to me better that we know what she does and can be there to protect her."

"You talk like a fool—or like an automating clod," exclaimed Harry. His suspicions of the secretary had by no means been dispelled by Owen's foolish remarks, and he was now expressing his feelings.

Harry went back into the home. Owen, without a word of reply, moved down through the garden. He took the main path to the road gate, thence, smoking his cigar, for several minutes, then he left by a lateral minor road.

If anyone had been watching him, the watcher would have noticed that the secretary kept a keen eye on the bordering undergrowth of the road as he moved slowly along the hedge wall of the estate—moved back toward the wooded grounds, toward the little gate in the forest-sheltered park.

"Owen was as timid as a hare," less. But the sudden sound of a voice from the bushes by the roadside did not in the least disturb his composure.

"I am here, Master," said the voice. "I shall I speak with you."
"This was the voice of the spy, Pauline."

Owen stopped and looked up and down the road. He moved slowly to the side of the road and bent for a moment over a wall and back.

He carried, almost carelessly in his hypocritical hand, a blossom from the bush.

He dropped it as Pauline faced him. "I have the machine down the road. Master. I have also your coat and car. Shall we go?"

"Of course," answered Owen. "Let's go on out—and move the car. We will have more \$25000 to capture us."

"Did you ever take anything seriously in your life?" he demanded.

"Did you ever take anything any other way?" she replied. "They are out on the road."

Pauline, the spy, with his appearance completely converted, a blond mustache and his eyebrows, a Pauline, had called down over his head—was moving slowly up the road with Pauline.

"Enough," breathed Pauline, just loudly enough to be heard by Harry and Pauline. "Have you ever seen a woman so beautiful?"

Harry's eyes flashed fire instantly. He and Pauline were not more than ten feet from the men. He glanced at Pauline, her face now crimson.

Pauline, then, turned, looking back at the words of Pauline, who was dressed in an ancient frock coat and shaded in a manner of staidness, even hardly to wear a white scarf.

But as they passed, Pauline suddenly withdrew from the side of his companion, and applying his hands to his eyes, he stared, looking back at the words of Pauline, who was dressed in an ancient frock coat and shaded in a manner of staidness, even hardly to wear a white scarf.

of Pauline until he is killed. Anything to cut him."
"Ferrari will be of supreme service, Master."

"What will he do?"
"Ferrari will do anything that you command, Master—you know that. You have known him long. You suggested the race. That is what I told him."

"The referee will do it if he can arrange the rest."

"But, Master, tell me, has this man—the Harry Marvin—known the skill of fence? Is it certain that Ferrari can kill him?"

"Marvin can fight. I remember paying his bills to a fencing master in Vienna and another in Rome. But he is out of all practice. I know Ferrari. Ferrari will be able to handle the fighting. The question is whether or not he can properly arrange the result."

"There was a time in Naples!"
"We will discuss the past when the present is brighter, Pauline."

"Very well, Master."
They drove through Brooklyn and turned across the Queensboro bridge into the middle East Side. Owen stopped the car at the first corner.

"Can you watch this machine for a few minutes?" he asked of the policeman on the corner, at the same time drawing a persuasive \$5 note from his wallet.

"I'll see if I can," said the policeman pocketing the prize. Owen and Pauline moved swiftly along the street. In front of a towering cement building Pauline stopped.

"This is the place, Master," he said. They waited at the tolling stairs to the fourth floor and the gypsy rapped gently in the darkness upon a door.

The door opened.
The face of a man swallowed and furrowed from the use of liquor, appeared in the dim aperture.

"Ah, Bernardo! It is an old friend; open the door." There was something between persuasion and command in the subtle voice of Owen.

"What is his name?" asked Ferrari in a whisper.
"Raymond Owen."

The man swung the door wide and extended his hand to the secretary. "You have remembered my letter? You have come for me to do? He questioned eagerly."

"I have been a long time remembering your letter, Bernardo. When I had nothing for you I thought it foolish to answer it. Yes—I have work for you now."

"This is the case in Naples!"
Owen's face clouded instantly. "Let me do the remembering—all of it, Bernardo. It will be your best duty to forget."

Bernardo Ferrari bowed in respectful silence. He ushered the visitors into his study, room, and, with a look of extraordinary caution, closed the door.

Owen rose and stepped swiftly back into the hall. He drew his eyes, flashed a glance across the hall. Satisfied of their secrecy, he closed the door and returned to his chair. Pauline followed him.

"You can still handle the rascal, Ferrari?" inquired Owen.
"A little better, perhaps, than when we last met."

"I doubt it. Alcohol is a duelist that you have been meeting often, I see."

"For an instant Ferrari's eyes blazed but he controlled his anger quickly and laughed.
"At least I can defeat anyone else," he answered.

"Then here is my proposal." "For more than an hour Owen and Pauline waited. At last Pauline suddenly opened the door and stepped into the study with her hands thrust close together, their voices muffled in tense conversation.

Owen and Pauline shook hands with Ferrari and left the place.

Outside the Marvin garage Pauline and Harry waited. The chauffeur, was working over it in fascinated delight. He stopped and came toward them with a look of intense interest.

"She's the finest thing I ever looked at," he exclaimed. "She's a wonder, Miss Marvin. If you'll let me use that car, I'll win the International in a week."

"Oh, an eye-for-an-eye—Pauline to keep me out of the car?" laughed Pauline. "I'll be satisfied."

"No indeed," he said sadly. "But I think his idea is fine. You will have just as much excitement and a whole lot more dignity if you let him win the race for you."

"Dignity is the stupidest thing in the world," she answered. "And if you let him win, he will be as excited as I am."

"He'll be out on the road," said Pauline. "He'll be out on the road," said Pauline. "He'll be out on the road," said Pauline.

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Ferrari got to his feet slowly and guardedly. Harry had taken Pauline's arm and was leading her toward the door. Pauline turned back toward the gate. Ferrari rushed after them.
"I demand an apology," he shouted. "I am the Count Emilio Di Forrente, and I demand an apology."

Harry walked on with Pauline, but kept a watchful eye upon the intruder. Ferrari seized Harry's arm. "Did you hear me? I have been insulted. I present my card," he cried heatedly.

Again Harry sprang at him, but the blow missed. Ferrari was taking no chances. He and Pauline followed closely.

At the gate of the estate, Harry said to Pauline: "Hurry! get to the telephone and tell the police of Westbury."

She stepped up the broad walk.
"Now," said Harry, turning to the two men, "what have either of you to say to me?"

"That must be settled on the field of honor! I demand a duel. You have insulted me. Here is my card."

Harry glanced at the rather grimy bit of paper that the man thrust into his hands. He tore it in two and threw it into the dust.

"Can't—can't!" screamed Ferrari. "You will hear from me again. And, nothing the arm of Pauline. He strode away haughtily down the road.

They had gone but a few paces when Harry, still standing at the gate, saw them break into a run and spring suddenly off the road into the bushes.

"I wonder," he said to himself, as he moved up the path to the house. "Yes, it must be another plot. Thank heaven, they have begun to stir me instead of Pauline."

Harry was hurrying from the Marvin building to his car.
"Get away there, kid," said Pauline at the wheel. "Go on beat it!"

"But the other devil who had run to Harry's side as he emerged from the building, persisted in his mission.
"A letter for the gentleman," he said with a satisfied nod.

"Wait a minute," said Harry. But the child fled like a will of the whip down the street toward Westbury, and was not to be seen again.

Harry opened the letter. He read: "Dear Harry, I am so glad that our affair could be settled without interference by the police. Here we must move with caution. If you are still afraid, meet me at Pauline's Grove at dawn tomorrow. I will bring the weapons."

BERNARDO FERRARI.
Care Gault House."

Harry put the letter in his pocket and got into the machine.
"Do you think I could still handle a rapier?" he asked of Pauline, as she ran out to meet him at the garage of Castle Marvin.

"I hope not," she said. "You used to brag about the way you could fence when you were in college that you drew me insane. And yet you never killed a single person. It was ridiculous."

"I am challenged to fight a duel," he proclaimed with minor solemnity. "My eyes widened with delight. Do you mean it?" she asked.

"Indeed I do," he said. "It is presented in the name of Ferrari. I accept it eagerly."

"Glorious! beautiful! How perfectly fascinating!" she cried. "You are indubitably—little—weight!" he said. "Do you think I would?"

"All men of honor must fight when they are challenged," she declared. "When they are challenged by men of honor—not when they are challenged by a man who insults a woman and is threatened for it."

"Is THAT the man?"
"Certainly."

"I hope not," she said. "You used to brag about the way you could fence when you were in college that you drew me insane. And yet you never killed a single person. It was ridiculous."

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The Idaho State Bank

Of Twin Falls, Idaho

CAPITAL \$50,000

INTEREST PAID ON TIME DEPOSITS

DIRECTORS

F. F. BRACKEN DAVID BROWN C. FAHREY
JAMES McWILLAN F. C. SMITH C. R. SCOTT URBAN THACEY

D. H. PECK & COMPANY

NURSERY STOCK OF ALL KINDS

20 Years Experience

Telephone 192-W

207 North Ave. East

Twin Falls, Idaho

Now is the time to send us a list of your wants. We have 7000 Rose bushes in stock, including Tree Roses, 25 varieties of Perpetual and Tea Roses that will be sure to please you; Stock that does not grow, will be replaced free. Come and see us before buying elsewhere.

Twin Falls Bank & Trust Co.

W. S. McCORMICK, President. H. J. FAHLING, Vice President.
C. J. HAHN, Cashier.

Capital and Surplus \$125,000.00

The bank of personal service—We solicit your patronage.
Farm Loans a Specialty

J. H. McNICHOLS & CO.

PHONE 200

Transfer & Garbage Hauled at
Reasonable Prices

TWIN FALLS CAFE

KOTO BROS., Props.

Beast Service and Popular Prices

Try Our Big 25c Dinner

PRIVATE DINING ROOM FOR LADIES

OPEN DAY AND NIGHT PHONE 238

Capital - \$100,000
Surplus and Profits
\$40,000

FIRST NATIONAL BANK

OF TWIN FALLS

We Invite Your Business

Member Twin Falls Commercial Club

Did You Ever Stop to Consider

How compound interest makes money grow? It has been compared to a plant seedling up a tiny new sprout every six months.

SAVINGS DEPARTMENT

4 Per Cent Paid on Savings Accounts

TWIN FALLS BANK AND TRUST COMPANY

NEWS NOTES

(From the Hollister Herald.)

Orrin Williams, of Ellers, was a business visitor here Monday.

Oss Bennett drove to Twin Falls Monday returning Tuesday.

L. P. Chamberlain drove to Twin Falls Tuesday, returning Wednesday.

C. M. Willey was enroute to Twin Falls Thursday, returning Friday.

Mrs. E. L. Hazard was visiting friends in Twin Falls the last of the week.

E. A. Smith, of Hagerman, was transacting business in Hollister Wednesday.

P. H. Ryan and E. L. Fry, of Clover City, were in Hollister Tuesday buying supplies.

C. H. Robinson, of Twin Falls, motored to Hollister Thursday to look after business affairs.

E. B. Hebecke left the first of the week for Salt Lake City. It is reported that the mission of Mr. Hebecke's trip is to purchase a touring car.

Harold Story, of Metropolis, Nevada, was in Hollister the first of the week.

Mr. Story has several dry farms south of Hagerman and was here buying horses.

Judging from the new autos, Hollister certainly is enjoying prosperous times. Frank Craven and D. W. Munger have both purchased new Fords this week.

Mr. Parsons, of Twin Falls, was in Hollister the first of the week.

Mr. Parsons is the owner of a ranch west of town which is being farmed by P. W. Freeman.

Mr. and Mrs. Rainwater established their residence in the Lawrence building on Main street this week. Mr. Rainwater will open up his millinery shop in this building in the near future.

A surprise was arranged last Saturday evening on W. A. P. Robinson to commemorate a birthday. Tom O'Leary was served, the guests being W. A. P. Robinson, Dr. W. A. P. Robinson and Gus Thompson.

Mr. and Mrs. B. H. Adams went to Twin Falls Monday to meet her daughter, Mrs. F. O. Bennett, of Waterloo, Iowa.

Mrs. Bennett's visit with her parents is indefinite, but she expects to spend the entire summer with them.

Mr. and Mrs. Clair Hubbard returned Tuesday after spending the week with relatives at Oregon, Missouri. Mr. Hubbard has accepted a position with the Canal company for the coming year.

Buck Hise was in from his home state early in the week.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. McMillan were Twin Falls visitors Wednesday.

Rev. J. Colyn was a Twin Falls visitor the first of the week.

Mrs. E. H. Lowmyer has received from a recent attack of la grippe.

Wm. Hoops was transacting business in Twin Falls Wednesday.

Mr. A. G. Ayer, of Hagerman, was a Twin Falls visitor last Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Hall were passengers to Twin Falls on Thursday train.

H. J. Hudson is putting up a fence around his dry farm southeast of Anderson.

Vernell McKinstry of Twin Falls, was a guest of Neil Hazard Thursday and Friday.

J. H. Higgins made business trips to Hagerman and Twin Falls the first of the week.

Mrs. E. L. Hazard has been confined to her home on account of illness for several days.

Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Ayer were guests at the C. T. Curry home in Hagerman last Sunday.

Borne Krahmohler, of House Creek, will be in Hollister Friday and Saturday on land business.

Oscar Sizord has sold forty acres near Hollister to Joe Standley, who will farm it this summer.

J. H. Healy, of Twin Falls, is visiting his son, Harold Healy, at his ranch east of Hollister.

J. H. Stine has purchased forty acres of land from C. R. Olson east of Hollister, which he will farm this year.

Miss Martha Noel, of Twin Falls, superintendent of the schools, visited the Hollister school Wednesday between trips.

Claude Larson and Art Scott have contracted with C. R. Olson for the clearing of a quarter section of land east of Hollister.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION

In the Probate Court of the County of Twin Falls, State of Idaho.

Notice of time and place set for hearing petition for probate of foreign will.

In the matter of the estate of Stanley B. Milner, deceased.

Notice is hereby given that a petition for the probate of the Will of Stanley B. Milner, deceased, and for the issuance of letters of administration with will annexed to Harlan O. Milner, has been filed in this court, and that Saturday, the 21st day of March, 1915, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of said day at the court room of said court in the City of Twin Falls, in the county of Twin Falls, State of Idaho, have been set as the time and place for the hearing of said petition, and where any person interested may appear and contest the same, and show cause, if any, they have, why said petition should not be granted. Said will is a foreign will heretofore admitted to probate in the state of Utah.

Dated 24th day of February, 1915.

J. S. FAHLING, Clerk of Court.

Mar 16-23-30.

NOTICE OF REGISTRATION

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN TO THE ELECTORS OF THE CITY OF TWIN FALLS, IDAHO.

That the City Clerk is the registrar for the regular biennial city election, to be held in the City of Twin Falls, Idaho, on the twenty-seventh day of April, 1915.

That the place of registration is the office of the City Clerk, 127 Main Avenue, Twin Falls, Idaho, on the day of March 23, 1915.

That there are two wards in the said city, described as follows, to-wit:

First ward—All the territory within the corporate limits of the City of Twin Falls, lying north and west of a line beginning at the Southwest corner of the Southeast quarter of the Southeast quarter of section seven, Township ten, south, Range twenty, East, Boise meridian, and running thence easterly one-fourth mile; thence northerly on a line with the center of Shoshone street, to the Southwest corner of section ten, afore-said town and range; thence northerly one-fourth mile.

Second ward—All the territory within the corporate limits of the City of Twin Falls, lying south and east of Ward One as described.

Dated March 10, 1915.

By order of City Council.

STUART H. TAYLOR, City Clerk.

Mar. 12-16-19-23-26.

Accretion to use of the established local road and good properties, in or out of season, and practically cut out losses from vacancies.

BRIEF NEWS.

(From the Monitor.)

Peter Cross, of Deep Creek, transacted business in this city Monday.

Beverly G. Jones Roberts was a visitor in Twin Falls last Thursday.

Miss Dummer, of Oakley, came in Friday, returning Wednesday.

Miss Adeline Lindquist visited Twin Falls friends last week, returning Wednesday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Metcalf went to Twin Falls Wednesday returning to spend a couple of days.

A. J. Shaw, who lives about eight miles out was in Hagerman on the way home from Twin Falls, where he served on the jury.

Charles K. Rasmussen, manager of the local agent several days in Salt Lake City, during the last week, looking after theatre matters.

Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Lambing were passengers to Twin Falls Monday morning, where Mr. Lambing went to consult a physician.

Miss Elizabeth Halstead went over to Twin Falls Monday with her infant sister to attend baptismal services in the church.

Mrs. H. M. Allen and Miss Allen were passengers to Twin Falls last Thursday morning returning on the afternoon train.

F. E. Chase, of Driggs, who came here last fall looking for a location, has rented the William Gibson farm near town and moved out this week.

Fred Nihart went to Gooding Thursday in the interests of the Lincoln Cream station, and from there went to Boise on business for a couple of days.

Mrs. J. L. Seybold returned from Twin Falls Sunday afternoon, where she was called by the serious illness of a sister who is now greatly improved.

Mrs. P. Manowood and daughter, Miss Edith, were in Twin Falls Thursday on a shopping expedition. They returned on the afternoon train.

Miss Lela Scott, of Twin Falls, was the guest of her brother, H. C. Scott, Sunday.

Mrs. Shirk, her daughter, Mrs. Graybill and daughter, Miss Lillian Graybill, who recently came from Kansas, went to Ellers Sunday to make their home, after a visit with Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Scott, who is also a daughter of Mrs. Shirk.

G. T. Thomas was in from Caldwell Monday.

Alvin Smith went to Twin Falls Wednesday evening.

Mr. Mordock and wife, of Missoula, were in Hagerman Monday.

A. A. Shewman was a Twin Falls visitor one day last week.

Frank Wolf was an experienced passenger on the Pullman train.

Miss Francis Underwood was a visitor in Twin Falls the first of the week.

Miss Allie Ellis has accepted a position as stenographer at the Made Millinery.

Gordon, of Boise, formerly of the Pullman, is now at the Pullman station at Hagerman, where he is in town Friday.

John C. G. Walcott, left Tuesday for a business trip to Hagerman for several days.

Miss Edith, accompanied by her daughter, returned to her home in Twin Falls Sunday after visiting her mother, Mrs. Owens.

Former City Marshal Charles Collier was a frequent visitor to Twin Falls since he was separated from his official title in Hagerman.

Joe W. D. Shubert was a visitor in Twin Falls the first of the week.

Jacob Shaffer was a business visitor in the county near Thursday last.

Miss Emma Siksky arrived from her home near Hagerman last Thursday to spend a portion of the week in the city.

Miss Siksky was employed at the hotel last year.

T. W. Worland arrived in the city last week from Mexico, Illinois, to make this his future home. He is a friend of Alfred Wolf, who is employed at the Pullman station at Hagerman.

William Jarvis will be in Twin Falls Friday to spend several days on business.

Everett Mullins, of Twin Falls, spent Sunday in Hagerman, the guest of Alva Hancock.

E. J. Patton, who has resided on the S. Fairchild place since his arrival in Hagerman a year ago, moved Saturday to a farm at Caldwell, where he and his family will live this year. Mr. Patton is interested in gold mining with Mr. Fairchild.



There's no better covering for a house, than the right kind of cedar shingles.

And if they are to be used all over, as they were in this case, it's especially important that they be good. Extra wide shingles tend to split and "cup." Likewise if they are cut from cross, curly-grained wood.

If they are to be durable and weather-resisting, they must be baked to death in the dry-kill. That drives the life out of the wood.

In short, there's a mighty difference in shingles.

Gem State Lumber Co.



PELOUS OF PAULINE

(Continued from Page 6)

prevent the skidding of the fire.

The man it was Halthaz, the gypsy—reached the edge of the track. A shout, uttered and on the edge of his head he found no one. He dropped his bag and moved a few paces along the track to a point from which he could see the car with a ready driver standing on the by-lane. Then he went back.

As the dust cloud of the first puff of the engine's smoke billowed away, Halthaz reached into the bag. Next instant he was working wildly with both hands, tearing pieces of jagged metal from the track.

"See what that man is doing! He is throwing something on the track," screamed a woman.

Mrs. rushed at Halthaz. He turned off and struck at the first on-comer. He fled leaving the bag of metal behind.

Shouts and screams followed him but above the shouts and screams the engine's whistle—the whistle—reports of burning tires.

One of the train cars—the car of Harry and Pauline—swerved suddenly, its motor whirled right off its base and the engine.

Two fires were kindled. Only the metal band of Harry on the wheel held the car to the course.

The gypsy, Halthaz, was leaping to the west of his scolding passenger car with twenty men clamoring in pursuit of him, when another crash came from the race course.

The crash was followed by a shriek of pain.

Halthaz was away. Owen's chauffeur had set the machine on fire. The engine was about to be destroyed. Halthaz, with a revolver in one hand, swung himself to the running board while the car was moving. The chauffeur from the track came as made to his ears.

"This time it has been done," he breathed vehemently.

But behind him in the cramped tunnel of wood and steel that had been one of the mildest racing cars in the world, it was not Halthaz, and Harry who lay dead. It was the chauffeur—followed by the driver of the life—Bernard Perrault.

The chauffeur was driven from under the burning car. He was carried away. Perrault's body was laid on the ground behind the road.

The cars were whirled by. The cheers of the partisans mingled with the shrieked cries of those who stood along the dead man.

Harry, you are shouting! Don't! Don't! We must win now.

Pauline was watching his arm as he stretched the bit car out after the accident.

"I am perfectly willing to kill myself," he said, "but YOU are WORTH something."

"Drive, drive!" she begged.

"Go! Go!" he cried.

"Go! Go!" he cried.

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"Go! Go!" he cried.

"Go! Go!" he cried.

He calmly turned down the speed and put on the brakes.

Another volley of explosions echoed across the way, and the Halthaz had been through.

"Harry, we must win after we have killed them all this way," Harry said.

"No HARRY," he said, "You don't see anything scaring us, do you? And here's the time."

"No HARRY," he said, "You don't see anything scaring us, do you? And here's the time."

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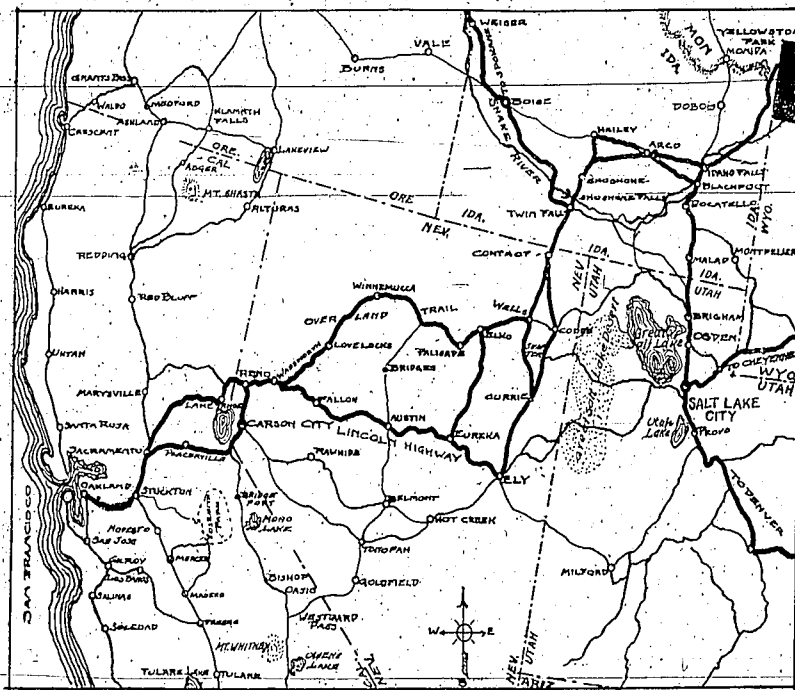
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"No HARRY," he said, "You don't see anything scaring us, do you? And here's the time."

"No HARRY," he said, "You don't see anything

DO A LITTLE BOOSTING



GREAT SHOSHONE FALLS AND YELLOWSTONE PARK ROUTE

Call at the Times Office or Phone 38 and we will Call and talk the Matter over with you

Help to place Shoshone Falls on the map for the Exposition Automobile tourists. Route from Ely to Twin Falls to Yellowstone Park ideal for returning tourists. Get the idea before your business acquaintances and friends in the East. Have this map placed on the back of your letters going east. The cost is slight. Call at this office for prices on the best boosting proposition for the tract.

Best route through settled section. Scenic Wonders throughout. Impress it upon your friends back East.

FILER NEWS.

(From the Filer Journal)

Mrs. W. A. Taylor of Keyhole, Mo., mother of W. W., is a Filer visitor.

Mike Shook, the next postmaster of Twin Falls, was a Filer visitor Monday.

Mr. Ellsworth, of Minnesota, brother of Mrs. Fehrbach, has recently located here.

Cherry Bryden moved the first of the week to a ranch, south of Kimberly, which he will run the coming season.

Rev. Barlett returned from Conference held in Washington last Thursday. He was requested to stay here another year.

Married—March 19, by the Rev. Mr. Tarkenton, Mr. E. H. Metcalf and Miss Pearl Lowry. The Journal extends hearty congratulations.

Street & Hannumquist have purchased the site between their store and the corner yard. When the time is ripe they will be ready for additional store space.

One Connor returned from Spokane the first of the week. Friends of Mrs. Connor will be pleased to learn that she is much improved in health and is doing right along.

The two-year-old child of Mr. and Mrs. Becker of Filer, was brought to the city Wednesday and underwent an operation, which was performed by a surgeon here—Buhl Floerger.

Bob Miller has entered into the ownership of the Nibley-Channel Lumber Co., in the capacity of yard foreman. This is one of the good positions of our city, and we are glad to see Mr. Miller obtain it.

Mordness Shinn, Hannumquist, and Chrysler will celebrate their birthday together at the home of Mrs. Hannum-

quist this afternoon.

Things are beginning to liven up considerably this early in the season. Filer is fast coming into her own, and as spring opens up it will be more pronounced than ever. Nothing can long hold back the best country in the land.

W. T. Conant, mention of whose arrival appeared in these columns recently, from Ellensburg, Washington, is another of those sturdy characters from that section that have come among us. He is planning some extensive improvements, among them a fine new modern home and a large commodious barn. Ellensburg has surely contributed some splendid citizens to this immediate section.

Another settler from Ellensburg arrived this week. John Shotton and family, cousins of W. T., unloaded a car of immigrant goods Tuesday.

Pete Ehler, W. T. Conant, J. P. Phelby, J. A. Gifford, Carl Lierman and Robert Norman joined the Journal family this week.

W. T. Shotton received a fanning mill this week that will take the wild oats out of wheat. It is the only mill on the market that will get the oats and this tract is in need of such a mill.

Mrs. G. Sommer left here Saturday morning for Charles City, Iowa, where she will visit her mother and friends. She expects to be gone a month or six weeks.

At the village board meeting last Monday evening the board ordered two more blocks of concrete walks in this action was taken on the basis of the majority of property owners wanting the walks.

Rev. D. L. Grabul and family of Sedgewick, Kansas, are the latest arrivals on the tract. Mr. Grabul has been here before, and owns an 80 acre tract on which he will in the future reside.

Classified Advertisements

ALL ADVERTISING UNDER THIS HEAD CASH IN ADVANCE

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—Office safe, typewriter, adding machine, typewriter desk. Phone 52. Stuart H. Taylor, Mar. 21st.

FOR SALE—Dicklow seed wheat, 1/2 mile northwest of Twin Falls, T. B. Turnipseed. Feb. 21st.

FOR SALE—Soda fountain, complete. Three post card racks, one floor and two hangers. Variety, the Live Candy Man. Feb. 23rd.

FOR SALE—R.K. poultry for sale, laying hens and laying pullets. White Lechman and H. L. Red, also cockerels. Price, 72c and 11.00, 449 8th avenue east, phone 386. Mar. 19-23rd.

FOR SALE—1914 Model, twin cylinder, 2-speed, 8 hp. motorcycle. Harzain for quick sale. Phone 263-W or care at 540 5th avenue N. Mar. 16-19-23-26-30rd

FOR SALE—Good young horse, city broke. C. A. DeWater. Feb. 26th.

FOR SALE—A 1914 model 37 Buick, fully equipped in A-1 condition for \$300.00. Enquire of Western Auto Co. Mar. 16th.

FOR SALE—Maxwell 2-cyl. auto A-1 condition. Price \$125.00, at G. W. Farr. 419 8 ave. east. Mar. 6, Apr. 2nd.

FOR SALE—A.M.W. first, second and third cuttings at Yarmey's Salmon tract ranch, north of Hollister. Mar. 5th.

FOR SALE—Car of Idaho Rural see potatoes. Shoshone (ranch). Mar. 23-26-30 Apr. 2

FOR SALE—Twenty yearling Short-horn heifers. L. W. Voorhees, 2 1/2 miles north of Curryiding. Mar. 23-26-30, Apr. 2nd

FOR SALE—40 acres, three miles and one-half from city. \$50 per acre. Part trade. Nov. 17th. Mar. 12-16-19-23rd

FOR SALE—Twenty five acres of Italian beech. W. F. Mallory, Room 7, Bank & Trust bldg., Twin Falls, Idaho. Mar. 5th.

FOR SALE—A Model T Ford touring car at a bargain. See Lawrence, Furniture store. March 2nd. Mar. 23rd

FOR SALE—Red Clover seed Lind Automobile Co. March 16th

FOR SALE—Excelsior motorcycle, 1914 model, 7 hp. twin cylinder, single speed. Inquire 127 2nd avenue south, phone 221-W. Mar. 23rd

WANTED

WANTED—Work by the hour. 503 Second avenue south. Mar. 23rd

WANTED—Position on ranch by married man. O. F. Emery, Filer, Idaho, Route No. 2. Mar. 23-26th

First class farm hand wants position. Can take charge. Andy, Filer, Idaho. Mar. 23rd

WANTED—Position on ranch by young man and wife. E. Allison, Filer, Idaho, Route No. 4. March 23-26th

WANTED—To pasture cattle or horses by the month or season. First class pasture. No extra times. Mar. 19-23rd

WANTED—Contract in shear sheep, will work anywhere, have own machine and outfit. W. D. Stanger 423 West Boundary St. Mar. 16-19-23-26-30rd

FOR RENT

FOR RENT—2-room house, enquire 1202 Addison avenue, or phone 320-L. Mar. 23-26th

FOR RENT—Farm consisting of 91 acres, all in cultivation, in section 22-9-16. C. E. Lind. Mar. 16th

ROOM TO RENT—Electric heat and bath, also gentleman's room. Wagon 5th avenue east. Phone 241. Mar. 3rd

FOR RENT—Furnished or unfurnished apartments. Blue Lake Bottling Works. Mar. 2nd

VAUDEVILLE SPECIALTIES

An evening of vaudeville specialties to be given for the benefit of St. Edward's Catholic church at the high school auditorium, Friday evening, April 2, will be entirely different from anything given in Twin Falls before. The program will consist of negro and Scotch specialties, decidedly humorous sketches, a musical sketch, a group of shanty quartette songs from the comedienne and other bright and sparkling music. Don't miss it.

Gasoline -20c Per Gallon

WHY PAY MORE

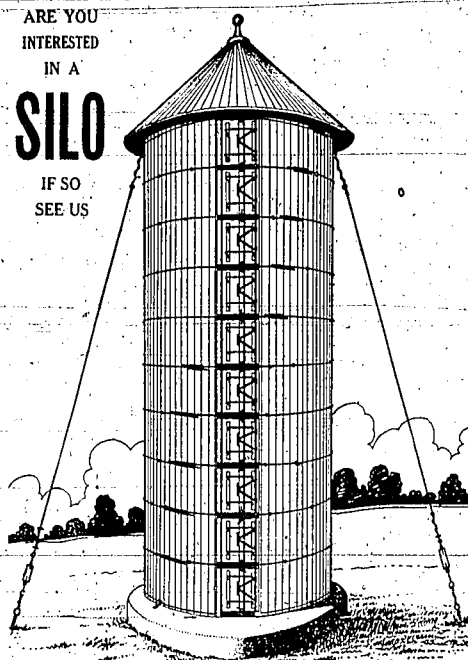
This gasoline is filtered and the measure is guaranteed accurate

Lind Automobile Company

EWES FOR SALE

1000 Ewes with Lambs by side. Bargain for Quick Sale. Address

ED. CLAIBORN, KIMBERLY, IDAHO



ARE YOU
INTERESTED
IN A
SILLO
IF SO
SEE US

Ostrander Lumber Co.

Opposite O. S. L. Depot, Twin Falls