

AN ANGEL IN A SALOON

(Reprinted by request.) One afternoon in the month of June, 1870, a lady in deep mourning followed by a child, entered one of the fashionable saloons of N—.

"You see before you only a wreck of my former self, homeless and friendless, and with nothing left me in this world but this little child," and weeping bitterly, she affectionately caressed the golden curls that shaded a face of exquisite loveliness.

"Madam," said the gentleman who gave her the money, "why do you come to a saloon? It isn't a proper place for a lady, and why are you driven to such a step?"

"Sir, I know it isn't a proper place for me to be in; and you ask why I am driven to such a step. I will tell you in one short word. She pointed to a bottle behind the counter. "That is what brought me here—whisky."

MICKIE SAYS—

MR. MERCHANT, DONT IT MAKE YA SORE Y' HAME POLKS SAY, "WHY, I DONT KNOW YOU HANDED THAT I MADE A SPECIAL TRIP OVER TO BIGNAWN LAST WEEK TO GET THAT IDENTICAL ARTICLE! WANT DONT YOU ADMIT, SO WELL KNOW WHAT YOU GOT TO SELL?" IT MAKES YA SORE AT YERSELF, DONT IT?

BILL BOOSTER SAYS

LET'S HAVE MORE CIVIC PRIDE AND LESS LONGING FOR THE DAN KAHEN WE WILL HAVE MONEY ENOUGH TO MOVE TO A BIG CITY! I HEAR THY BIG GIBS ARE FUN OF THOSE WHO ARE SAVING THEIR COIN SO THEY CAN MOVE OUT AND LIVE IN A SMALL TOWN IN THE COUNTRY!

IF YOU LIKE OUR PAPER, BOOST FOR IT. THE GAMES OF BILLIARDS were left unfinished, the cards were thrown aside, and the unemptied glasses remained on the counter; all had pressed near, and some with pity beaming in their eyes were entranced with the voice and beauty of the child, who seemed better fitted to be with the angels above than in such a place.

TH' OLE GROUCH

THERE GOES ONE OF TH' HEAVIEST TAXPAYERS IN TOWN. HE PUTS A NICKEL IN TH' COLLECTION BOX EVERY SUNDAY WHEN HE SHUFFLES OFF N GOES T' HEAVEN. HE WONT FIND MUSH T' HIS CREDIT IN TH' BOOKS THERE, AN' HE'LL WISH HE'D SENT MORE ON AHEAD!

At the close of the song many were weeping, men who had not shed a tear for years now wept like children. One young man who had resisted with scorn the pleading of a loving mother and the entreaties of friends to strive to lead a better life, to desist from a course that was wasting his fortune and ruining his health, now approached the child, and taking both her little hands in his, while tears streamed down his pale cheeks, exclaimed with deep emotion: "God bless you, my little angel! You have saved me from ruin and disgrace, from poverty and a drunkard's grave. If there were ever angels on earth you are one; God bless you, God bless you!"

possessing the will to resist the temptation, fell, and in one short year my dream of happiness was over, my home was forever desolated, and the kind husband, and the wealth some called mine, lost, never to return, and all by the accursed wine cup.

"Do you know that the money you receive across this bar is the same as taking bread from out of the mouths of the famished wives and children of your customers? That it strips the clothes from their backs, deprives them of all the comforts of life, and throws unhappiness, misery, crime, and desolation into their once happy homes! Oh, sir, I implore, beseech, and pray you, to retire from a business you blush to own you are engaged in before your fellow-men, and enter one that will not only be profitable to yourself, but to your fellow creatures also. You will excuse me if I have spoken too plainly, but I could not help it when I thought of the misery and unhappiness it has caused me."

"Yes, darling, if they wish you to." They all joined in the request, and placing her in a chair, she sang in a sweet childlike voice the following beautiful song: "Out in the gloomy night sadly I roam, I have no mother dear, no pleasant home; No one cares for me, no one would cry. Even if poor little Bessie should die. Weary and tired I've been wandering all day, Asking for work, but I'm too small they say; On the damp ground I must now lay my head— Father's a drunkard and mother is dead! We were so happy until father drank rum, Then all our sorrow and trouble begun; Mother grew pale; and wept every day— Baby and I were too hungry to play; Slowly they faded until one summer night Found their dead faces all silent and white; Then with big tears slowly dropping I said, Father's a drunkard and mother is dead! Oh, the temperance men only could find Poor wretched father, and talk very kind; If they would stop him drinking, then I should be very happy again. Is it too late, temperance men? Please try. Or poor little Bessie must soon starve and die; All the day long I've been begging for bread— Father's a drunkard and mother is dead!"

The games of billiards were left unfinished, the cards were thrown aside, and the unemptied glasses remained on the counter; all had pressed near, and some with pity beaming in their eyes were entranced with the voice and beauty of the child, who seemed better fitted to be with the angels above than in such a place.

The scene I shall never forget to my dying day, and the sweet cadence of her musical voice still rings in my ears, and every word of the song, as it dropped from her lips, sank deep in the hearts of those gathered around her. With the golden hair falling carelessly around her shoulders, her face of almost ethereal beauty, and looking so trustingly and confidently upon the men around, her beautiful eyes illuminated with a light that seemed not of earth, she formed a picture of purity and innocence worthy of the genius of a poet or painter.

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"God bless you gentlemen! Accept the heartfelt thanks of a poor,

REGULATING THE YOUNGSTER.

(Portland Oregonian.) It ought not to be difficult, in this era of parent-teacher associations and, we hope, of reviving realization of the value of discipline for the young, to approximate in other cities the agreement just arrived at in Minneapolis between the executive committee of the Parents' and Teachers' council and the mayor's commission on juvenile crime.

There is a temperance organization in this city called "Temple of Honor," and at their next meeting I shall send my name to be admitted. Who will go with me?" "I, I, I," several exclaimed in a chorus, and fifteen names were added to his.

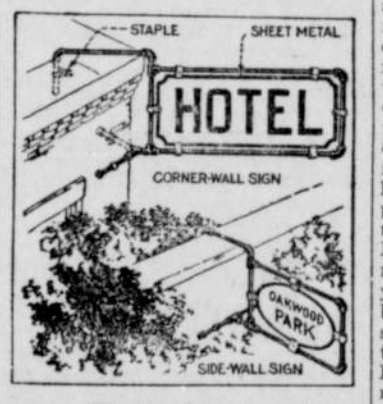
True to his word, the owner of the saloon where this strange scene was enacted, disposed of his entire stock the next day, and is now engaged in an honorable business. Would to heaven that lady with her little one could have gone into every hamlet, town, and city throughout the country and met with like results! There are many such beggared widows, but few who are able to speak so effectively.—Laramie Sentinel.

Magnets Lay Nails Straight in Packing Boxes or Kegs

To lay nails straight in containers, a packer equipped with magnets is reported to have been built by a Swiss inventor. The machine is said to be able to fill kegs, boxes, or paper cartons, and to handle wire rods, hairpins, knife blades and fishhooks with equal ease.

Inexpensive Sign Hanger

Substantial and attractive metal signs can readily be made from lengths of pipe and fittings and a piece of sheet metal. The hanger is attached to building as shown in the illustration; no guy wires or bracing of any kind are required to support it, still it is so solid that the strongest winds will not loosen it.



The sign itself is a piece of heavy sheet metal attached to the pipe frame by means of metal clips, passed around the pipe and riveted to the edge of the sheet metal as shown.

DAD AND THE BOY.

(The New Age.) One of the interesting celebrations of recent years is Father and Son week, during which time dad is expected to cultivate the companionship of his son. This is a most excellent idea. The only weak part of it is—the limitation to one week. Why not extend it throughout the year?

It is customary in certain circles to berate the young people, especially the boys, of today because of their delinquencies. Various epithets of disapprobation are applied to them. They are lazy, rough, violent, lawless and generally incorrigible. The blame for these conditions is placed upon the church, the school or the police; everywhere, the one place where the blame properly lies—in the home.

Where father and sons are chums the boys seldom go wrong. When the father is too absorbed in business or lodge work or golf, anything but the home, the boys grow up not only without proper control but without right guidance. No lodge is as important as a boy; and no business has claims prior to that of the lusty youngster in the home.

There is a duty allowance for study, work and play. Boys between the ages of 8 and 15 are required to be in bed at 9 o'clock and those between the ages of 15 and 18 at 9:30. It requires a not very vivid imagination to hear the howl that will go up from the youngsters at first, in particular those over 15 who are obsessed with the idea that personal liberty means license to disregard the laws of health. But it is pretty well established by this time that nine hours' sleep are good for a youngster who hasn't as yet got his growth and the best time to get them is between about 9:30 p. m. and 6:30 a. m. For that matter, it is doubtful if most adults get as much sleep as they could use advantageously. It will be a fine thing for a good many households when parents can get their youngsters out of the way betimes and snatch a little much-needed rest for themselves.

But a tremendous care will have been lifted from parental shoulders when it can be said with a reasonable degree of certainty that Johnny is in bed, where all young boys ought to be. Otherwise good boys fall into unexpected temptations when not under the eyes of their elders. The immediate motive of the code in question was an epidemic of juvenile offending with, in one instance, a fatal result. It had got beyond the control of the police. There is a limit, of course, to what school authorities can do. But older folks, some of whom can remember the days of their own youth and recall with gratitude the beneficial effects of prudent restraint, have it in their own power to end the wave of juvenile crime. Parental influence can still be made effective if parents will take the trouble to lock the stable door before the horse has been stolen.

Lithographing, engraving, steel die work. The Sentinel's live wire print shop is the place.

Thousands Killed Annually By Motors In United States Exceed Fatalities of Battle

Fewer Americans were killed in the Meuse-Argonne offensive, the bloodiest engagement in which General Pershing's army participated, than were killed last year in the United States by automobiles. The death toll of the twenty-five army divisions, which formed the American First Army in "the largest battle in American history," was slightly more than 15,000 men. It is safe to estimate the automobile fatalities in the United States for 1923 at 16,000.

United States soldiers killed in action at the battles of Gettysburg, Spottsylvania, the Wilderness, Antietam, Chancellorsville, Chickamauga and Cold Harbor, combined, the seven greatest battles of the Civil War in point of losses to the Union forces, numbered several hundred fewer than the automobile deaths in the United States in the last twelve-month. And the slaughter by automobiles continues at an accelerated pace.

For example, the Metropolitan Life Insurance Company, basing its figures upon the mortality records of its 15,000,000 industrial policyholders, states that the year 1923 showed an increase of 13 per cent in the automobile deathrate over 1922 and that the month of January, 1924, showed an increase of more than 17 per cent over the corresponding month last year.



the control of the rising death-rate from this cause is one of the unsolved problems of police accident prevention work in American cities. There is small consolation in the fact that the number of automobiles has also increased, and that, in consequence, there are fewer deaths per automobile in operation than there were five or ten years ago. The outstanding fact is that whether people are being killed by the first or the fifth or the tenth automobile, the number of deaths caused by motor vehicles and the automobile accidents deathrate continue to grow year after year.

Legion Doesn't Back Solicitors

Officials of the American Legion post wish the public to know that the local post is in no way behind the various solicitors who come to Cottage Grove and use the name of the Legion as an aid to their soliciting. The Legion is ready to aid needy ex-service men but believes that able-bodied solicitors should stand on their own feet.

Cottage Grove Is Advertised. The LaGrande Observer recently gave some free advertising to Cottage Grove. James Robison, who, in company with Mrs. Robison and Mr. and Mrs. O. E. Woodson, recently visited there, was quoted as saying that of the many places in which he has lived (including California) he likes Cottage Grove best. The fact that Mr. Woodson, who has the Ford agency here, stands third in the state in the number of Ford cars sold was referred to.

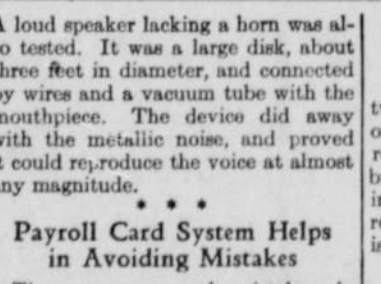
ordinarily it requires the efforts of two men to launch a rowboat, but one man can easily do the work if the rowboat is provided with a small bronze roller as shown in the drawing. The detail shows how such a roller is attached; a wooden skeg keel is fastened to the main keel at the stern by means of iron plates and lag-screws, and a recess is cut in the skeg to accommodate the roller, which is held in place by means of two bronze side plates. The roller must, of course, turn freely between these plates. A steel or iron roller should not be used, as it soon rusts and then becomes useless. The roller should be kept well greased in order to obtain the best results.

Uncle Sam Builds Highways Enough to Circle Earth. More than 8,000 miles of roads of all types were completed with federal aid during the year which ended June 30, 1923, according to a government report. This, added to the mileage completed previously, brought the total for finished projects up to 26,536 miles, or more than enough to circle the earth. The projects under construction at the close of the year amounted to 14,772 miles, and were estimated at 53 per cent complete.

Lamp Is Lighted by Wireless Transmission of Power. Just a glimpse of the future possibilities of the wireless transmission of power was given in the east recently, when an ordinary 110-volt incandescent lamp was lighted while being held a foot from a vacuum tube containing 2,000,000 cycles of alternating current.

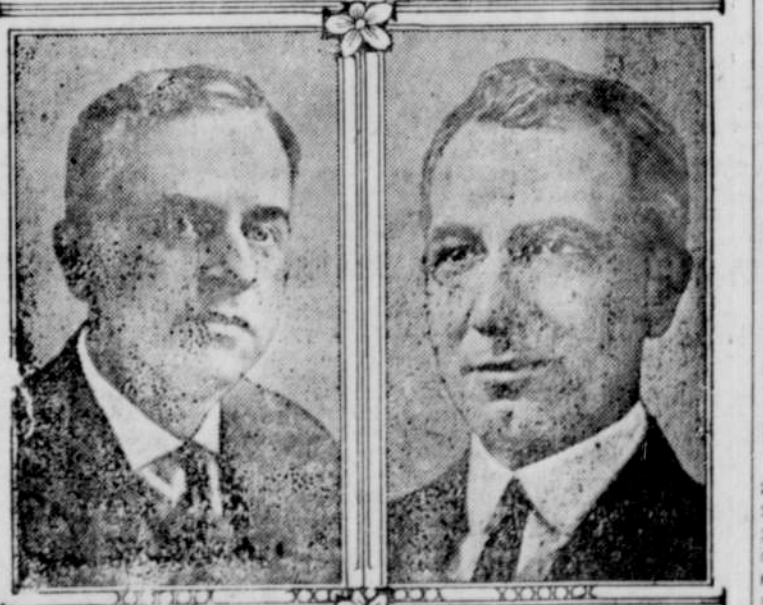
Payroll Card System Helps in Avoiding Mistakes. Time, expense and mistakes in computing pay of employees of a large eastern company who work on an hourly basis are saved with the use of a system of cards that indicate the length of time a man has worked and the exact amount due. When a task is started, a card, marked in fifteen-minute intervals from 7 o'clock in the morning until 6 o'clock in the evening, is punched to show the beginning hour. Another perforation is made on quitting. This card is placed upon a master card which shows the labor prices in progression from fifteen minutes up to and including eleven hours through the perforations. For the various kinds of work, seventy master cards are used in the factory. They are kept in a handy index so that they may be found immediately.

Facilitating Handling of Rowboats. Ordinarily it requires the efforts of two men to launch a rowboat, but one man can easily do the work if the rowboat is provided with a small bronze roller as shown in the drawing. The detail shows how such a roller is attached; a wooden skeg keel is fastened to the main keel at the stern by means of iron plates and lag-screws, and a recess is cut in the skeg to accommodate the roller, which is held in place by means of two bronze side plates. The roller must, of course, turn freely between these plates. A steel or iron roller should not be used, as it soon rusts and then becomes useless. The roller should be kept well greased in order to obtain the best results.



Two-Element Tube Needs No B-Batteries. Makers of reflex-circuit sets will be interested in a tube that has recently made its appearance. The tube has two elements, hence its name—the "diode." It is said to combine the clear reproduction of the crystal with the sturdiness and reliability of the tube, and to operate on less than 1/2 amp. from a single dry cell. No B-batteries are required. It is adapted for use in all reflex circuits, and requires no adjustments for changes in wave length.

Housing Experts Head Movement For Better Homes in America; Educational Drive Under Way



DR. JAMES FORD and DR. JOHN M. GRIES

The reorganized Better Homes in America movement, now entering its third year, is under the active management of Dr. James Ford, executive director, pictured above. Dr. Ford is a nationally known housing specialist, and has been granted a year's leave by Harvard University in order to take charge of this educational work. Dr. John M. Gries, pictured with Dr. Ford, is one of the members of the board of directors of Better Homes in America. He is at the head of the Division of Building and Housing of the Department of Commerce. As reorganized, Better Homes in America is entirely educational and non-commercial, being supported by public gifts. Herbert Hoover, Secretary of Commerce, is again president of the organization, and President Coolidge, for the second time, warmly endorsed the movement in his letter to Secretary Hoover accepting the chairmanship of the Advisory Council. During the first year of the movement, some five hundred communities demonstrated Better Homes. The next year this number was about doubled, and there is assurance this year that the 1923 figure will be considerably surpassed in the number of communities demonstrating Better Homes during the week set aside as "Better Homes Week"—May 11 to 13. Particular stress is being laid this year on homes for American families of moderate means, and local committees have been asked to demonstrate homes which, completely furnished, would come within the reach of such families. Another particular aim of the campaign this year is to extend the movement to rural parts of the country as far as possible. Better Homes in America is seeking to convey to every American family that beauty and comfort in the home need not be strangers to economy. Headquarters are at 1828 Pennsylvania Avenue, Washington.