

Mrs. Martha C. Wilton



A Beautiful Woman Is Always a Well Woman

Tacoma, Wash.—"When one of my daughters was developing into womanhood she was nervous and in a run down state of health. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription regulated her system and proved an excellent tonic and nerve. I think the 'Favorite Prescription' is a splendid remedy for womanly ailments and can be depended upon. I am always glad to speak a good word for it because it is so reliable."

Measure of the Great.

Great men are the ambassadors of Providence sent to reveal to their fellow men their unknown selves. There is something about them better than they do or say. If measured at all, they are to be measured in the responsive action of what others do or say. They come and go, in part a mystery, in part the simplest of all experience, the compelling influence of truth. They leave no successor. The heritage of greatness descends to the people.—Calvin Coolidge.

Book Borrowers.

All of us suffer from people who borrow our books and then forget to return them. In time we cannot remember what has become of the missing volumes. Keep a card or small notebook at hand near the bookshelves and each time a book is borrowed jot down the title, the borrower and the date. Then when a reasonable length of time has elapsed do not hesitate to ask for the return of the book.

His Wealth of Learning.

Willie was just back from the circus. He bounded into the room with a hop, skip and a jump. "It was great!" he cried. "But what did you learn?" asked his grandmother. "What did I learn?" he echoed. "Just let me tell you. I learned to eat peanuts with both hands. That's what I learned!"

Wonderful Opal.

One of the finest opals of modern times belonged to Empress Josephine, and was known as the "Burning of Troy," from the innumerable flames which appeared to be blazing within its depths.

Bad Effect on Trade.

In England the trade in black silk was once ruined for a generation because a notorious murderess elected to be hanged in her black silk dress.

Utilizing the Waste.

Remarkable progress in utilizing the waste products of the corn crops, such as corn cobs, stalks and leaves, has been made in the last few years. The list contains 148 products and ranges from absorbents for nitroglycerin to xylene, a kind of sugar.

The Game of Polo.

Modern polo was played almost in its present form by the princes of Byzantium, and the Emperor Constantine was injured by falling from his horse in the game. The game became popular in England in 1872.

The Interesting Emu.

Among the indigenous birds of Queensland the emu rivals the ostrich for voracity. In the stomach of a specimen recently killed were found four pennies, nine nails, five marbles, one umbrella ferrule, key, a medal, a clock wheel and crockery.

The Rough School.

In the school of experience you don't get a sheepskin. You grow your own to replace the fragments removed.

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P. N. U.

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WHEN THE PARROT SPOKE

By CLIFFORD HOWARD

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TOWN gossip was in a flutter of speculation: Doctor Harriman was among the bidders at the public sale of Ann Motley's furniture!

It was, of course, common knowledge that once upon a time the doctor had been the accepted lover of Ann Motley, but that their tranquil courtship had come to a sudden ending and that from that time to the day of her death the timid and reserved spinster and the kindly doctor had gone their separate ways. What had come between them, why they never again spoke or met, nobody knew. Evidently, there had been a quarrel—proving that love's course runs no more smoothly in the summer time of wooing than in its season of bud and blossom; but beyond this there was naught but rumor.

There were those who professed to note a change in the doctor since he had ceased to call at the garden cloistered cottage on the hill. Nor were these observers far amiss; for whatever may have been the extent to which he gave visible sign of his troubled heart, the estrangement between him and Ann Motley was to the doctor an unending source of sorrow and bitterness. It was not so much because of what he had said to her in the moment of their little storm, for he had spoken with obvious unmeaningness, but it was because she would not forgive him.

After the first day of ruffled temper and pride he had chivalrously acknowledged himself in the wrong; and, unheeding the words she had uttered in the stress of overwrought emotion, declaring their love and their friendship at an end, he went to her in penitent love, craving forgiveness. But she refused to receive him. Prim, sensitive Ann Motley! The timid love that had had its first awakening in the sunlight of his presence had shrunk back into her heart, wounded and affrighted. He had profaned her proud sensibilities, and she felt that she could not forgive him. And therefore it was that she refused to see him and that when he wrote to her she declined to answer his letters.

"Your silence tells me," he wrote in his final appeal, "that you cannot know how deep and all-absorbing is my love for you. If the few hasty, unmeaning words that escaped me in a flash of thoughtless irritation have outweighed with you all I have said or done, it is useless for me now to attempt to convince you to the contrary. I shall not again ask you to take back the love you have cast aside. I pray only that you will forgive me. Surely, you cannot deny me this. Let me know by some word or sign that I have your pardon for my cruel though unintended words, and I shall ask no more. Grant me this—not for my sake, if you so will it, but for the sake of the friendship, the love, the happiness that once were ours."

These were the last words he ever addressed to her. She did not respond. Silent and unforgetting, in obedience to the dictates of an exacting conscience, she shut herself out from his life.

Then, with the pride of lofty manhood, he respected her decision and thereafter bore himself toward her as a stranger. Never again did he approach her nor mention her name. Yet there was not a day during all the weary years that followed that he did not bow in spirit before the shrine of his buried love and pray to heaven that he might some day know she had forgiven him. In vain he sought to ignore the blight that her unforgetting silence cast upon the sacred memory of her being. It lay upon him as a curse; and as time went on his prayer became a craving—a morbid, brooding passion—inspired by a dread lest he or she should die before his soul should be cleared of its deepening blot.

Throughout his daily life it haunted him with a restless fear. Yet he gave no conscious outward sign to the world nor to her of the torment of his spirit. Ministering to others in their trials and afflictions; ready always with his kindly interest and words of cheer, and giving to weary hearts the comfort and the benediction of his tender sympathy, he shared with no one the burden of his own cross; but, alone and unaccompanied, he bore it in mute desolation through the unbroken silence of the years.

And when, one evening in June, she passed away suddenly and without the herald warning of sickness—her heart having gently ceased its work as she dozed in her chair—the blow fell upon him with crushing despair. She was gone; leaving him alone, utterly alone—and unforgiven!

Yet with that perchance she had left among her papers some message for him; something that might tell him she had not departed without an answer to his prayer. And thus it happened that he was present at the sale of her little property and was the highest bidder for the old-time mahogany desk, which the auctioneer described and put up for sale with irrelevant harangue. And because of the sacredness attaching to the things that had been hers—to the things associated with the bygone days of their love—he bought her books and her clock; her ivory-type portrait of herself as a girl; her little cushioned rocking chair, and the old piano—

with its brass-mounted legs and its candle racks—upon which she used to play for him the sweet melodies of the long ago as they sat alone in the dim light and quietude of love's happiness.

"Two-fifty I'm offered for this parrot and the cage," shouted the auctioneer in noisy fluency, breaking in upon the doctor's wandering thoughts. "Do I hear three dollars? Two-fifty, two-fifty! Do I hear three? Three dollars I am offered; three dollars is bid; going at three dollars!" he sang on, interpreting an undesigned nod on the part of the doctor as a bid at the higher figure. "Going—going at three dollars! Three dollars! Going, going—gone!—to Doctor Harriman."

The doctor started in surprise and was about to protest, as the cage with the parrot was brought forward and placed with the other things he had bought. Checking himself, however, in order to avoid possible controversy, he accepted the situation without comment. He had not meant to buy the bird, nor did he want it. It had for him no association with Ann Motley; for, in truth, according to the statement of the auctioneer, it was a comparatively recent acquisition. Nevertheless, it was now his; and thinking to dispose of it in time to some one who might care for it, he had it taken to his home with the other purchases.

In the solitude of his library, breathing now an atmosphere of another presence and of other days, he opened her desk. With trembling hands and with a disquieting sense of profanation, every drawer, every recess was carefully, tenderly, explored; but his search was fruitless. There was nothing—nothing for him; no message, no word, no token, not even his own letters, to comfort him with the belief that she had retained some lingering regard for his memory. Was it then true, as his embittered soul had feared, that she had gone without loving him, without remembering, without forgiving him?

He closed the desk and sank upon his knees. A convulsive sob shook his bent frame; and, throwing himself forward, he buried his face in his arms upon the little rocking chair that had once been hers.

About him were the deepening shadows of twilight and the hush of evening. The old furniture of Ann Motley, with its generations of hallowed memories, lent a mellow sanctity to the stillness of the room; and in the enshrouding calmness, with the face of sweet Ann Motley looking down upon him from the desk beside him, his heart poured forth its anguish in silent, sobbing tears.

Then suddenly a voice, low and quavering, and seemingly afar off, broke softly upon the shadowed silence:

"Grant, Oh, Lord, that he may yet come back to me and know that I love and forgive him."

For a moment after the voice had ceased the doctor remained motionless. The slight flutter of wings and the tapping of a beak upon the bars of a cage alone disturbed the ensuing quiet. Then, raising his head, the doctor clasped his hands before him in sudden fervency, and as his eyes were lifted up to heaven, filled with the light of a strange awakening, a smile of illumining peace shone upon his countenance; and as spirit communing with spirit his face grew beautiful in the softening radiance of revelation, and upon his parted lips there trembled a soul-uttered prayer—an answering message of love and thanksgiving.

Method by Which Ship Is Put Under Arrest

With the arrest in a British port recently of a whisky ship, General Serrat, many people learned for the first time that a ship can be arrested, says the London Mail.

The law of maritime arrest is very complicated, but it appears that having committed a crime a vessel can be followed until she is caught, even if she has passed into different ownership since her lapse from grace. She must, however, be arrested in a port where the courts of the country which has ordered the arrest have jurisdiction, and there are many vessels afloat today that avoid making voyages to certain countries because there is a warrant out against them there.

The crimes that a vessel can commit are varied, but the most common is damaging another vessel, or pier, or docks, by collision. In such cases a vessel can be arrested until security for the damage is given or liability for damage has been decided in the courts.

Evading dock and harbor dues is another offense for which a vessel can be arrested. As in the case of the General Serrat, arrest can also be made on an allegation that the owner has not paid some debt.

A ship is arrested by nailing the warrant to a prominent part, generally a mast.

Wow!

He had been invited to the wedding of an old friend. He had never seen the bride before, but, of course, when he was presented to her he tried to be amiable.

"I hardly feel like a stranger," he said, "for Jack, during the time he was courting you, frequently regaled me with extracts from his dear Nellie's letters."

The bride glared at him viciously. "I hope you don't mind his having read your letters to me?" he asked anxiously.

"My letters!" she repeated icily. "I fear there is some mistake. My name is Joan."—Pittsburgh Chronicle-Telegraph.

DAIRY

IMMATURE CORN IS GOOD FOR SILOING

Weather conditions such as hail, drought, or frost sometimes prevent corn from reaching maturity. Under such circumstances the crop should be siloed, according to the United States Department of Agriculture. Such corn should, if possible, be siloed with some that is mature. Silage from immature corn is soured and more laxative than that from the mature crop. However, if proper care is exercised in feeding such silage, no ill effects should result.

If frosted corn is cut promptly, the stalks may contain enough water so that it may be siloed without the addition of water. If the corn has become too dry to pack well, considerable water will have to be added when siloing. The frosting of corn causes only a small loss in feeding value, the greatest loss being occasioned by the falling off of leaves in handling and the possible spoiling of part of the silage owing to its failure to pack and keep properly.

Sometimes there is a delay in filling the silo, and it is necessary to cut and shock the corn. Then again on other farms the silo capacity will not take care of the entire crop at one filling. This surplus corn has to be shocked and is available for refilling the silo later on. Such dry corn fodder may be siloed successfully, but it is necessary to wet it thoroughly so that it will pack well in the silo. Water may be added by allowing a stream from a hose to flow into the blower while filling. The surface of the cut material should also be sprinkled as it is distributed in the silo. Corn fodder silage is less palatable and of somewhat lower value than corn siloed under the usual conditions. Owing to the large quantity of water required, siloing corn fodder is advisable only on farms having a water system.

Water Supply for Dairy Cows of Big Importance

The milk cow, of all animals, requires an abundance of pure water. Water constitutes more than three-fourths of the raw material used by the cow in the manufacture of milk. Stale or impure water is so distasteful to her that she will not drink a sufficient quantity for maximum milk production. Furthermore impure water may impair the health of the cow. The water supply, therefore, demands the dairyman's most careful attention. During the winter, when cows are stabled the greater part of the time, it is important that they be watered at least two or three times a day unless water is kept before them constantly. It is advisable to supply water to cows at a uniform temperature, preferably 15 to 20 degrees above the freezing point. When water stands in a tank on which ice often forms, it usually pays well to warm it slightly. This can be done by a tank heater, by live steam, or by hot water from a boiler. If a broiler is used for running a separator or for heating water to wash and sterilize utensils, steam from it can readily and cheaply be used to warm the water.

Barley Is Nearly Equal to Corn for Dairy Cows

Barley is a good feed for dairy cows and nearly equal to corn. Some feeders hold it is quite equal to corn if it does not constitute more than 60 per cent of the meal portion of the ration. Corn is a very good feed. It is low in lime, a little heavy, and for this reason should be lightened with some feed like bran and fed with some legume hay like clover or alfalfa for the purpose of supplying an adequate quantity of mineral substance. Bran is a good feed to use with either barley or corn, or both, because it is bulky, has a slight laxative effect, and lightens the mixture. It lacks lime but it is rich in phosphorus.

Dairy Hints

Cream and milk cool 23 times as fast in water as in air of the same temperature.

Charcoal is recommended as an absorbent of foul odors in the milk room. It should be freshly powdered.

For heavy milk production, or for fattening young growing animals, the feeding of grain on pasture is doubtless the most economical method.

A hooded or small-top milk pail protects the milk from dust and dirt falling from the body of the cow, and makes possible the production of a much cleaner milk.

Give cows hay to supplement the dry pastures and to help furnish the nutrients necessary for profitable milk flow.

Numerous trials show that for each pound of concentrates fed to milk cows on pasture the cows returned one pound of milk.

Those who are trying to build up good average herds are now placing the standard for production at 325 pounds of fat and 9,000 pounds of milk a year.

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Honor From Reproach.

Many words used as terms of contempt and reproach have since become titles of honor. Both the Methodist and the Quakers were so called in contempt, as indeed were the Puritans and the Roundheads. It must not be forgotten either that the word "Christian" was a term of contempt, first used in Antioch by the enemies of the new religion.

Heroic Roman Matron.

Cecona, wife of Caligula, emperor of Rome, was killed by Julius Lupus, A. D. 41, while weeping over the body of her murdered husband. When she saw her assassin approaching and discovered his purpose, she calmly presented her breast to the sword, urging him to finish the tragedy his companions had begun. Her two daughters died by the same hand.—Chicago Journal.

Alloys Long Used.

An alloy has been used with gold for many centuries. Gold in the raw state was known in the latter Stone age. It was probably the first metal known to man. So long ago as in the day of the cities of Cyzicus and Phocaea, a natural alloy of gold and silver, was used in making coins.

Root of It All.

Everywhere we are taught that "life is sacred," that "liberty is sacred," that "property is sacred" but where are we taught that happiness is sacred? And yet it is only because of their relation to happiness that these other things have a trace of sacredness.—James Mackaye.

Miserly Family as Paupers.

After the death in the Southampton, England, workhouse of Phillip Remer, whose father and mother had been buried as paupers, \$1,365 in gold, silver and securities was found hidden in the home where the three had lived together.

Best Months for Savings.

January and October are the banner months for savings accounts. After New Year's money gifts received at Christmas are put in savings funds banks for summer vacations and in October salaried people begin to save for the holidays.

Ever See Job's Coffin?

It is visible about ten o'clock at night, directly in the south, north of east from Altair. The constellation called Job's Coffin is a little group of stars rather close together, looking somewhat like a fish with a drooping tail.

To Clean Satin Pumps.

The most efficient way to clean satin pumps is to brush the satin off with a small piece of velvet. If this method is used, it will be found that the satin will not become rough and the life of the shoes will be greatly prolonged.

Gave Name to Fur.

Mandel fur is a trade name used in the fur industry. In reality it is the pelt of a species of Asiatic sheep. This fur was first put on the market by a man named Mandel, and has retained his name.

Romance and Gloves.

A curious atmosphere of romance has always lingered around gloves. The knight's gauntlet was the gage in battle, poisoned gloves were used by the Medici in disposing of rivals, perfumed gloves were revered by lovers.

Extra Soap Provided?

Sign in indoor bathroom—Persons bathing for the first time are requested to inform the attendant of the fact.—Boston Transcript.

Cleans and Shines.

A little kerosene in the water when washing linoleum or oilcloth will act as a fine cleaner and give a splendid gloss to the material.

Vandalism.

The vandal always lurks somewhere near the scene of disaster.—Philadelphia Public Ledger.

Lightning Splits Radiator.

Lightning split the radiator of an automobile that was being driven near Hull, England, recently.

Weights and measures used in ancient Egypt have been found dating back as far as 8000 B. C.

Boiling It Down.

It takes forty pounds of beef to make one pound of meat extract.

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That Thin Knowledge.

Required to tell what he knows about Isaac Newton the average person would reply that Sir Isaac was sitting under the old apple tree at Appomattox composing Paradise Lost, when an apple fell from the tree and hit him on the head. He jumped up, crying Eureka! and immediately invented the steam engine.—Spokane Spokesman-Review.

Make Sure!

All previous wills are revoked by the drawing up of a new will, but so much trouble arises through error or carelessness that it is always best to make sure of the matter by burning the document to be revoked. Remember that, if the new will is lost or destroyed, an older will that is not lost or destroyed might become valid. It is impossible to be too careful.

Exchange of Statues.

The equestrian statue of George III which stood at Bowling Green, N. Y., was dragged from its pedestal July 9, 1776, and laid prostrate in the dust. The statue being composed of lead was afterward melted and run into bullets and in 1802 the first statue of Washington was placed on the pedestal it formerly occupied.

Cannon Ball Hall Storm.

In Natal, South Africa, on April 17 1874, hailstones weighing one and one-half pounds fell, and on their way to the ground perforated corrugated iron roofs.—Science Service.

Uncle Eben.

"Remember, son," said Uncle Eben, "you must have judgment as well as enthusiasm. Good intentions is responsible for some of the worst singing in de choir."—Washington Star.

As They Sound.

It may be true that a man and his wife are one, but there are times, in many cases, when they sound like two dozen.—New Orleans States.

Philosophical Thought.

Life is like a game of whist. I don't enjoy the game much; but I like to play my cards well, and see what will be the end of it.—George Elliot.

Millet in the Lead.

Millet is the world's most prolific grain crop.



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