

## STRINGING PEARLS

Only the Choicest Silk Is Used For the Best Jewels.

### TYING KNOTS AS A FINE ART.

The Perfect Hang of the Necklaces Depends Upon How These Tiny Twists Are Formed, and It May Take a Year to Master the Knack.

The pearl stringers themselves call it a "trade." They are not the kind of people to talk about art. If they see anything of their work beyond the prosaic fact that "stringing" is a good employment it is only an indirect and somewhat vague appreciation of the delicate attraction of the pearls they handle.

Although not professing to be expert judges, I have never met a pearl stringer yet whose eye and taste were not trained to a fine perception of the form and color of the beamy, iridescent luster of the jewel of the shellfish. It would be as impossible for them to mistake an artificial pearl for a real one as it would be for a lapidary to begin to polish a piece of glass under the impression it was a diamond.

It is often said that the little known industry of pearl stringing is dying out, but this is not the fact. No machinery is yet invented to supersede the ten clever fingers of the practiced stringer. The industry is exclusive, too, and a business has often been passed on from mother to daughter, even from grandmother to grandchild. Drilling and mounting of pearls is quite a different branch of the industry.

Good light is one of the essential needs of the pearl stringer, especially when she is employed in making or repairing seed pearl ornaments. All the beads have to be arranged according to their size and then separately and most carefully sewed into place on their dainty framework. For instance, if the design is that of a flower or leaf the skill lies in graduating from the biggest pearl to the one that touches the extreme point. Some of these ornaments, by the way, are very old, for if they are carefully handled there is no reason why they should not be a joy, if not forever, at all events for as long as the handsome, antique pendants and pearl studded medals of the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries that one still admires in the British museum.

Only the finest silk is used for stringing the finest pearls. Great beads, round and shiny, unmistakably artificial and with no more real luster than white marbles—with the exception of what are called Roman pearls, manufactured many years ago—may be allowed to hang together on catgut, but pearls must be threaded, pearl kissing pearl, on silken strands worthy of their shape and "skin."

Now the art of the stringer lies in the apparently simple manner of tying the knot that attaches the bead. Sometimes also she has to make a knot between bead and bead, a method that adds to the length of the necklace, but detracts from the beauty of the line of pearls. The knack of making this tiny knot will perhaps take a girl a year to master; the perfect hang of the beads, neither too loose nor too tight, depends on how it is made.

There is no needle fine enough for threading small seed pearls, so the stringer makes her own out of a piece of wire as thin as a hair. She arranges her pearls, if they are of different sizes, on a grooved board covered with billiard table cloth, any other material, such as green baize, being much too coarse. When she is making a tassel or loops, it is pretty to watch her hold her work at arm's length every few minutes, measuring its size and effect with her well trained eye.

It is hardly necessary to speak of the strict integrity and unflinching care required in a pearl stringer. She is entrusted with great possessions, for the value of pearls is continually on the increase. There are some ladies who never trust their treasures out of their own houses, but arrange, through a jeweler, for a pearl stringer to call so many times a year to repair ornaments or restring necklaces.

The work of the pearl stringer is so little known, so quiet and dainty, that it is doubtful if one in a thousand women who stop to admire and covet as they pass show windows ever gives a thought to the patient fingers that have threaded the beautiful beads and tied the almost invisible, cunning knots that link them to their diamond clasps.

The little band of stringers are very simple, but businesslike people in their humble workrooms—devotees of beauty, although they are unconscious of the fact, and true artists in the perfection of their work.—London Chronicle.

Both Played the Game.  
The head of the firm approached his son.

"What was the idea when I looked in your room just now? You and that traveler appeared to be walking round and round the office."

"Oh! It says in this Business Manual that one should always be careful when interviewing anybody to have one's back to the light. But I think the other fellow must have been up to that dodge. When we settled down as the flush he was sitting on the window sill," was the disconsolate reply.—London Answers.

Happiness is in doing right from right motives.—Margaret of Navarre.

## FIREFLIES IN JAPAN.

Catching Them For Decorative Purposes Is a Regular Trade.

In Japan there is followed the pretty custom of employing in garden parties and in various other social functions the native fireflies for purposes of decorative illumination. In some cases these tiny creatures are disposed about in cages; sometimes they are released in swarms in the presence of guests.

To meet the demand for fireflies thus used it follows that there must be some systematic method of effecting their capture in sufficient quantities. There are a number of concerns in the Japanese cities that employ men to catch the fireflies. These hunters proceed about their task in this way:

The start is made at sunset, and the hunter takes with him a long bamboo pole and a bag of mosquito netting. When a suitable growth of willows near water is reached the hunter makes ready his net and strikes the branches, filled with the insects, with his pole. This jars them to the ground, where they may easily be gathered if one proceed about the job quickly before they have had time to recover and fly away.

The skilled hunter, sparing no time to put them at once into his bag, uses both hands to pick them up, and he tosses them lightly into his apron, where he holds them unharmed until it can contain no more. Then he transfers them to his bag.

This work proceeds until about 2 o'clock in the morning, at which hour the insects are beginning to leave the trees for the dewy soil. Then the hunter changes his tactics. He brushes the surface of the ground with a light broom to startle the insects into flight, when they are taken as before. It is said that an expert may capture as many as 3,000 in a single night.—Washington Star.

## STICKY FEET OF THE FLY.

Why the Germ Laden Pest Constantly Rubs and Brushes Them.

Before the men of science terrified the world with their talk of germs most people thought that the housefly was a harmless creature and very cleanly in his habits, since he seemed to spend a great part of his time in cleaning his legs, but since public opinion has turned against him some explanation has to be found for his apparent cleanliness. Says the Bibliothek der Unterhaltung und des Wissens:

"The fact that a fly can walk on a glazed or slippery perpendicular surface has long been a matter of observation. It was at first thought that the fine hairs that cover his legs were so small that they could enter the pores of the smoothest surface and in that way bear the weight of his body. Later it was thought that a sticky fluid was secreted by the feet, which caused them to adhere slightly to the wall. The advent of the microscope has made it possible to observe the precise facts about the fly's unusual powers.

"It is true that the fly's feet secrete a kind of grease, but not in a liquid form. Each leg has from 1,600 to 2,000 minute hairs, and each hair carries a certain amount of this fat. When the fly lights on a smooth surface the whole mass of hairs adheres to it, and each individual hair can be seen under the microscope to leave a distinct grease spot, which has a little circular mark in its center made by the hair itself.

"With such sticky feet it is naturally the case that the fly collects a good deal of dust in the course of his daily perambulations. If he wishes to walk on glass or upside down on the ceiling he must spend a few hours every day keeping his feet clean of this coating of dirt."

Spoiled His Chance.  
"Why don't you propose to that girl? You like her, and I'm sure she would have you."

"All true, but there is an insuperable obstacle between us."

"All family or religious objections can be overcome."

"Nothing like that. I got a little too gay when I first met her and told her I was getting \$50 a week whereas I am getting only \$25."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Mozart's Delusion.  
During the last months of his life Mozart imagined a man stood always by him to compel him to compose his own requiem. Mozart played his harpsichord when three years of age, at the age of five composed concertos and at six made a concert tour in Vienna. Extremely nervous, the musician was so weak that at times he would faint without any apparent cause.—New York Telegram.

Better Than That.  
"Girls ought to be taught how to stand and hold themselves. I suppose, Mrs. Comenp, you want your daughter to have a good carriage?"

"Indeed, she don't need none. We can afford to buy her an automobile now."—Baltimore American.

Easily Remedied.  
Creditor—Still no money? Look here, I'm mighty tired of this everlasting waiting. Debtor—Tired? John, fetch a chair for the gentleman.—Fliegende Blätter.

They Brush the Clouds.  
Mr. Foggy London—What causes the delightfully clear weather you have in New York? Mr. Man Hattan—Sky-scrappers, dear boy.—Life.

Labor relieves us from three great evils—ennui, vice and want.—French Proverb.

## OYSTERS LIVE AND DEAD.

And the Big Difference It Makes When They Are Eaten Raw.

Speaking about keeping hotels, Simeon Ford, who won fame and fortune in that profession, had this to say about the succulent oyster:

"People have come and sworn to me that we had the finest oysters in the world. Now, that was all tommy rot. We had the same oysters any one else could buy, although we always bought the best we could. But there is this about the oyster: When he is good he is very, very good; when he is bad he is very, very bad.

"There is a whole lot of difference between a dead oyster and a live one. When an experienced opener puts his knife into an oyster he can tell in a second if the oyster is really alive. He can even tell by the resistance whether the oyster is in prime condition or only fair. If the oyster was not just right our men would throw it away, and they used to throw away about one oyster in every four that we bought.

"A dead oyster isn't fit to eat raw. But the live oyster that is opened right in front of you and stays on the plate just long enough to squeeze a drop of lemon on, he goes down your throat a juicy and a palpitating treat. That's only possible when you stand up to an oyster bar.

"Why, in some of our gilded palaces they begin to open oysters after breakfast and you get them for dinner. Well, you get them, that's all, and they're dead! A corpse is a corpse, even if it is kept on ice."—Henry M. Hall in New York World.

## METHOD OF TEACHING.

Wherein Our Educators Often Put the Cart Before the Horse.

This simple principle (spirit before discipline) we sometimes seem to lose sight of in our education, consistently putting the cart before the horse.

In the days of the renaissance, when people had caught a vision of a new world, they studied Greek with avidity because they believed it was a path into that world. We reverse the process. We set our students to grinding Greek verbs in order that in an indefinite future they may come in contact with the Hellenic spirit, when what they wanted was a touch of the Hellenic spirit to transform the Greek grammar into a book of magic.

We set them to cutting up earthworms when what they wanted first was to have their thoughts turned toward the mystery of physical life. We put them to studying Italian, trusting that in due time a knowledge of that language may prove an incentive to read Dante, never perceiving that a craving for Dante might be made the strongest incentive for studying Italian.

We red ink and blue pencil their compositions, believing, with a touching faith, that there is some intrinsic beauty in correct spelling and perfect punctuation that will appeal to the under graduate mind, and all the while what they needed was a sense, however dim of the wonder of literary creation.—Harold C. Goddard in Century.

## Hard to Miss.

"I oversaw and overheard this delightful little thing in an alley running north from Payne avenue yesterday," says a more or less cryptic correspondent. "Two boys were fighting. One was a very fat boy and the other was very skinny. The thin one had a backer, however, who seemed to be very wise to all the technicalities of the many art of self defense.

"Hit him in the solar plexus, kid, shouted the second. 'Hit him in the solar plexus, an' you'll put th' big tub out!'

"Where's his solar plexus at? panted the thin one.

"Aw, hit him anywhere—you can't miss it!" answered the backer.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

## Early Italian Surgery.

Benvenuto Cellini (1500-1571) tells of early Italian surgery. He had got a bit of chipped steel in his eye, "so far into the pupil that it was impossible to get it out, so that I was in very great danger of losing that eye. But the surgeon came to the rescue with the pigeons. The surgeon, making me lie upon my back, with a little knife opened a vein in each of their wings, so that the blood ran into my eye, and I was thereby greatly relieved. In the space of two days the bit of steel issued from my eye, and I found that I had received considerable ease and in a great measure recovered my sight."

## Where Poets Fail.

"Trouble 'bout these here poets," said the Georgia farmer, "none of 'em make good field hands. They won't plow for fear they'll hurt a wild fower, an' they won't swear at a mule for fear the animal's got a soul. But it's my public opinion that they're all afflicted with downright laziness!"—Atlanta Constitution.

## The Eternal Marathon.

"Man," declared the old fashioned preacher, "is a worm."

"And," said a man who had been married three times and who was occupying a small space in a rear pew, "woman is the early bird."—Chicago Record-Herald.

## On the Domestic Voltage.

"Wire you insulate?" the electrician's wife inquired when he made his appearance at 3 a. m. Whereupon he explained that he had become thirsty and had to make a short circuit.—Santa Fe New Mexican.

Be slow of tongue and quick of eye.—Cervantes.

## BRILLIANTS.

The greatest truths are the simplest. And so are the greatest men. —Hera.

Friends, if we be honest with ourselves We shall be honest with each other. —George Macdonald.

Low breathed talkers, minion lipsers. Cutting honest throats by whippers. —Scott.


O Winter, ruler of the inverted year. I crown thee king of intimate delights— Fireside enjoyments, home born happiness And all the comforts that the lowly roof Of undisturbed retirement and the hours Of long uninterrupted evening know. —Cowper.

## CANCER IN WOMAN'S BREAST

ALWAYS BEGINS A SMALL LUMP LIKE THIS AND ALWAYS POISONS DEEP GLANDS IN THE ARMPIT AND KILLS QUICKLY

### I WILL GIVE \$1000

IF I FAIL TO CURE ANY CANCER OR TUMOR I TREAT BEFORE IT POISONS ONE OR DEEP GLANDS NO KNIFE OR PAIN NO PAY UNTIL CURED NO X-RAY OR OTHER WINDS. An Island plant makes the cure ABSOLUTE GUARANTEE ANY TUMOR, LUMP OR SORE ON THE LIP, FACE OR BODY LONG IS CANCER IF NEVER PAINS UNTIL LAST STAGE. 125-PAGE BOOK SENT FREE. Testimonials of thousands cured at home WITH TO SOME ANY LUMP IN WOMAN'S BREAST IS CANCER. We refuse thousands dying. Come Too Late. We have cured 10,000 in 20 yrs. Address DR. & MRS. DR. CHAMLEY & CO. 436 VALENCIA ST., SAN FRANCISCO, CAL. KINDLY MAIL this to some one with CANCER



Our Liquid Tar Soap is different and better soap. Excellent for the shampoo. PRINEVILLE DRUG CO. 8-20

## Team and Buggy for Sale.

Team, buggy and harness for sale cheap. Call on or write F. A. Rice, County Surveyor, Prineville, Ore. 9-3

## For Sale

A 40 h.p. Buick Automobile, complete with power tire pump, top, curtains, lighting system, speedometer and clock, all in perfect condition. For price and terms inquire at Journal office. 8-27tf

## Notice to Creditors.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, the administrator of the estate of Lucy S. Booth, deceased, to all creditors of said deceased, and all others having claims against said estate to present the same with the proper vouchers to the undersigned at the office of M. R. Elliott, in Prineville, Oregon, within six months from the date of the first publication of this notice. W. A. Booth, Administrator of the estate of Lucy S. Booth, deceased. 9-10

## Report of the Condition

of THE CROOK COUNTY BANK at Prineville, in the state of Oregon, at the close of business Sept 12, 1914:

RESOURCES.	
Loans and discounts	\$127,998.18
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured	829.21
Bonds and warrants	4,255.68
Stocks and other securities	60.00
Banking house	19,194.92
Furniture and fixtures	3,861.78
Other real estate owned	1,300.14
Due from banks (not reserve banks)	682.50
Due from approved reserve banks	72,571.63
Checks and other cash items	28.40
Cash on hand	12,238.59
Total	\$243,980.16
LIABILITIES.	
Capital stock paid in	\$30,000.00
Surplus fund	14,000.00
Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid	10,844.67
Deposits due State Treasurer	4,500.00
Individual deposits subject to check	132,329.96
Demand certificates of deposit	278.90
Cashiers checks outstanding	1,528.85
Time certificates of deposit	23,377.68
Total	\$243,980.16

State of Oregon, County of Crook, ss: I, C. M. Elkins, cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief. C. M. Elkins, Cashier. Subscribed and sworn to before me this 17th day of Sept., 1914. J. B. Bell, Notary Public. Correct—Attest: WARREN BROWN, D. F. STEWART, Directors.

## To Trade Portland Bungalow for Automobile.

Almost new modern bungalow within three blocks of best school in Portland. Dutch kitchen, built-in buffet and book case, fire place, full basement, electric lighted with fixtures installed. Will accept small amount of cash and automobile as first payment. Balance easy terms. W. P. MYERS, Agent, 9-3-2t Prineville, Oregon.

## Cut Your Weeds

Get busy and cut the weeds from all vacant lots and from the streets and alleys adjoining your premises. Rake up the rubbish and have it removed to the dumping grounds. Sanitation and fire protection demand this. The city ordinance will be enforced against all delinquents. Avoid trouble and expense by complying at once. T. L. COON, City Marshal. 8-27-3t

All fishing goods reduced 30 per cent. L. Kamstra. 8-20tf

## Administrator's Notice of Sale of Realty

In the county court of the state of Oregon for the county of Crook.

In the matter of the estate of John H. Jarrett, deceased.

Notice is hereby given that in pursuance of an order of the county court of the state of Oregon for Crook county, made and entered on the 8th day of September, 1914, in the matter of the estate of John H. Jarrett, deceased, the undersigned, administrator of said estate, will sell at public sale to the highest bidder for cash at ten o'clock in the morning on Saturday, the 17th day of October, 1914, at the front door of the county courthouse in Prineville, Crook county, Oregon, subject to confirmation by the said county court, all the right, title and interest which the said John H. Jarrett, deceased, had at the time of his death in the following described real property, to-wit:

Lots Three (3) and Four (4), and the south half of the northwest quarter of section Five (5), township fourteen (14) south, range nineteen (19) east of the Willamette Meridian, situated in Crook county, state of Oregon, and containing 153.84 acres, more or less, according to the official plat and United States survey thereof.

Given under my hand this 17th day of September, 1914.

L. M. BECHTEL, Administrator of the estate of John H. Jarrett, deceased.

Willard H. Wirtz, attorney for administrator.

Date of first publication September 17, 1914.

Date of last publication October 15, 1914.

# Bleeding Kansas Still Bleeds!

A steady stream of money—the life-blood of a state —pours from "model prohibition" Kansas into license states!

The Topeka State Journal, a supporter of Prohibition, on July 8, 1913, published the statement that approximately **1,500,000 QUARTS OF LIQUOR** were legally shipped into the state of Kansas each year.

**Kansas got no revenue—other states got the money!**

## Should we place Oregon near the bottom with Kansas?

Prohibitionists like to talk about Kansas. They say it has been dry for 34 years and has made a record.

Has it? Kansas Prohibition is what sent Carrie Nation on the warpath with her hatchet. It was in Topeka, Kansas, that Mrs. Nation opened her home for the wives of men who got drunk on Kansas Prohibition liquor.

Yet Prohibitionists tell us that as the capital city of dry Kansas, Topeka is a model.

Rev. Robert Gordon, pastor of the First Baptist Church, Topeka, who has been a Prohibitionist all his life, said from his pulpit: "There are 140 joints in Topeka where intoxicating liquor is sold."

To prove it, he went out and bought a keg of beer, two cases of bottled beer, a suitcase full of whiskey, and all the gin and wine he could carry.

That is what the Prohibitionists themselves tell us about Kansas.

Dry Kansas ranks 32nd in per capita bank resources.

Dry Kansas ranks 43rd in per capita savings bank deposits.

Dry Kansas has more inmates in her prisons in proportion to population than 24 other states.

Dry Kansas has a greater proportion of juvenile delinquents than 26 other states.

Dry Kansas has a greater proportion of feeble-minded than 31 other states.

Dry Kansas has a greater proportion of homicides annually than 22 other states.

(Figures from U. S. Census, Federal or other Official Reports)

Government statistics show that Dry Kansas has the lowest church enrollment of the North Central States. Only 28.4 per cent of her population is enrolled as church membership.

Wisconsin, a wet state in the North Central group, has a church roll of 44.3 per cent.

Dry Kansas buys great quantities of Bitters and Home Remedies. Government reports show these nostrums contain an average of 35 to 40 per cent alcohol.

Analysis of a favorite "nerve tonic" showed two grains of opium and 75 per cent of grain alcohol to each fluid ounce.

Patent medicines are always popular in dry states; above is the reason.

Do you, as a loyal Oregonian, want to see your state held up like this to the nation's scorn?

Records of County Clerks, Express Companies and Railroads in Kansas show that Kansas consumes just as much liquor under Prohibition as it did when it had legally licensed saloons. The state now gets no public revenue from this liquor. The "blind-pig" and the "boot-legger" have taken the place of the regulated saloon and ply their illicit trade in alleys and under cover of darkness.

Defeat of Prohibition will not change the present Home Rule or Local Option Law

# VOTE 333 X NO