

CROOK COUNTY JOURNAL

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JULY

July gets its name from the Latin "Julius" given it a long time ago by the Romans who named the month for Caius Julius Caesar. But then nobody cares anything about where its name came from. The natural wonder is, where does it get its heat?

When July turns the sunshine on, there's something doing everywhere. It seems we'll surely melt away and disappear into the air. It puts a blister on the neck and plasters freckles o'er the face until we feel we surely must look little else than a disgrace. We look upon the clothes we wear and wonder why 'tis so disreputable we can't discard the whole shebang and from their prickly heat be freed.

July is the month of picnics. A picnic is an excursion to the woods, where we feed ourselves to the ants, shingles and mosquitoes. If it were not for picnic parties these insects might be exterminated within a few years. Picnics, too, bring rains when all things else fail. Whenever a community feels itself drying up all it needs do is to plan a big picnic. It will invariably bring a rain with it. The first few days of July are looked upon with apprehension by all parents of boys but if they remain parents after the first four days the suspense is alleviated and they pay no more attention to him until the next Fourth rolls around. The movement for a "Sane Fourth" is gaining favor every year and its promoters now have only to start another movement for the sane parents when the nation's birthday will pass off as quietly as a deaf and dumb pair's wedding.

RIDE THE HORSE THAT THREW YOU

The man who gives up on the first down never gets anywhere. He admits fear of the difficult and lack of confidence in himself—two elements present in every human failure.

To have courage to mount again, knowing the risk, but better prepared to meet it, is half way to successful accomplishment.

It isn't mastering the horse that really counts; it is the strengthened will power of the "winner up" and the inward joy of having accomplished the undertaking in spite of all opposition.

What goes up must come down—but no one need stay down. Ride the horse that threw you.

CHILDREN READ ADS

One of the most remarkable demonstrations of newspaper advertising was to be seen at the Boston Store of Chicago, recently. From 8 o'clock in the morning thousands of men, women and children besieged the seventh floor of the Boston Store to buy a new toy which was named "Playmates' Toyset". The toy was advertised in morning and afternoon papers. It consisted of a heavy box-board which a child could easily put together as a miniature grocery store. Besides this, to each purchaser was given about forty sample packages of nationally advertised goods.

One of the features of the collection was a package of miniature Chicago Examiner. An entire section of the Chicago Examiner was taken and reduced to the size of a little child's hand, and this was placed on the counter of the grocery store along with the other products. The entire outfit, including the store building and the sample packages, was sold for 9 cents, and the customers stood in a line which reached clear across the seventh floor,

waiting their turn.

Although many thousands of the miniature grocery stores had been manufactured for the expected demand, the Boston Store did not realize the great pulling power of the newspaper used, and by 4 o'clock in the afternoon all of the stores on hand had been sold out completely. It was demonstrated to the Boston Store that children read newspaper advertising as well as grownups, because every other man and woman in the crowd declared that a little one at home had first called attention to the advertising.

PLAY THE GAME FOR THE GAME'S SAKE

Says the Business Builder: The man who plays golf because his physician tells him he needs the exercise may become a good player through natural ability that had been lying dormant. But the man who plays the game because he had rather play golf than any other game on earth has a hundred times better chance of doing the course in record play.

Whether your business is swinging a golf club or running a peanut wagon, learn to like it—to be enthusiastic over it. At the end of the season, you'll find yourself a hundred percent better golf player—or the winner of twice as large a peanut stand.

SHORT AND SHARP.

Old age is the most effective reformer of all.

The man who has more money than brains needs it.

The Nobel peace prize might be given to Yuan Shih Kai.

A woman's theory of arbitration is to have her own way.

And China thought all along that she was too old to need a guardian.

A few months in school teaches some children how little their parents know.

Some persons always seem to be groping in the darkness that precedes dawn.

Lots of men are satisfied to follow the crowd, no matter which way it is going.

A man without ambition is like a pan of dough without any yeast to raise it.

Excesses in youth are drafts upon old age, payable about thirty years after date.

If it is true that the world owes every man a living it will never get out of debt.

Some men are never satisfied to taste the cup of joyfulness. They must splash it all over themselves.

A boom in the cork leg industry directs attention to the high cost of prosperity along certain lines.

We can't remember a year that has gone before when it was so easy to give up a trip to Europe as this year.

All the statistics showing how the average human life on earth has been lengthened by science are also among the things ruined by this war.

Pert Personals.

Jane Addams fights for suffrage, but in everything else she is for peace, bless her.—Philadelphia Press.

As Jess Willard is tired of being an actor already, this comes pretty near making it unanimous.—Washington Post.

Long silence on the part of Rudinath Tagore leads to the dreadful suspicion that the war will be followed by a peace sonnet 78,433 stanzas long.—Exchange.

Correspondents report that Vincent Astor eats cornbeef hash. This shows the genuine democracy of our richest men. Young Astor could easily afford to eat fried diamonds.—Chicago News.

Bad luck is one of the things that comes to those who sit down and wait.

It is seldom that one has the chance to grab the same brand of opportunity twice.

A woman always admires her neighbor's dresses—unless they are better than her own.

Oregon Daily Journal

Daily 50c. Daily and Sunday 65c

Why be without the news when we deliver it promptly to your door anywhere in the city for two cents a day.

RAY V. CONSTABLE
Local Agent

MAN OF DESTINY
IN ITALY'S TRIAL

Antonio Salandra, Pilot of the Ship of State.

THE great war in Europe is shifting its searchlights first upon one man, then upon another, and Antonio Salandra, premier of Italy, stands out in the fierce white light.

Politics took a peculiar turn in elevating Antonio Salandra to world wide prominence as the war party premier of Italy. A less bellicose man and one more conservative by nature would be difficult to find among contemporary Italian statesmen.

Salandra is almost as fair an illustration of the scholar in politics as President Wilson. His interests are primarily those of the student. His past activities have been as much academic as political. He is simple, modest and domestic in his personal tastes. Nevertheless it is this professor of public law in the University of Rome who is today the idol of the Italian populace, to whom the idea of war with Austria is so dear.

How Salandra, the professor, came to be the head of the overwhelming majority which kept Italy in a course leading directly to war on the side of the allies is clearly explained in the development of Italian affairs from the time he became first minister, in March, 1914, until he weathered the recent ministerial crisis.

It may seem a far cry to the state of affairs when Salandra, the student of economics, the ex-treasury minister and revenue expert, was called upon to head a ministry whose chief task appeared to be the rehabilitation of the treasury, exhausted by the last Italian war. But it has come about quite naturally that the transformation in Italy's problems should find the scholarly premier still the man of the hour and that on May 13, when he resigned his post, all Italy, by riots, strikes and



ITALY'S PREMIER, ANTONIO SALANDRA.

demonstrations, should successfully clamor for his retention of the premiership.

When Salandra resigned and insisted that the king accept his resignation the latter asked Marcora, a Garibaldian veteran and president of the chamber of deputies, to form a new cabinet. Marcora declined the honor on the ground that the popularity of Salandra and his policies were so great that he must be retained in office. Carcano, minister of the treasury, to whom the king offered the premiership, declined on the same ground. In the meantime no doubt existed as to the wishes of the people. At Milan 50,000 people met and protested against the resignation of Salandra, and mobs in Rome made their desires known in no less vigorous manner. The situation demanded that Salandra retain office and he consented. Now, vested with complete powers by the Italian parliament, this scholarly gentleman holds a warlike nation's destiny in his hands.

Salandra was born at Troia, in Foggia, on Aug. 31, 1853. Naturally a student, he qualified for the degree of bachelor of laws at the University of Naples when he was twenty-two. He was indefatigable in equipping himself with a knowledge of public law and finance, so that when he entered the chamber of deputies in the sixteenth legislature his abilities were quickly recognized. He sat with the center and took part actively in the parliamentary labors of that legislature. His solid culture, his well balanced intellect and manner and his acuteness were rewarded eventually with an undersecretaryship of state for finance. This was in the ministry of Premier di Rudini in 1891. From 1893 to 1896 he was undersecretary for the treasury, and subsequently he was in the department of agriculture of the Pelloux cabinet.

Later he received the treasury portfolio, and here he did notable service in straightening out the revenues at difficult moments. It was no surprise, therefore, when he was asked to form a ministry after Giolitti's retirement, treasury problems at that time being prominent. While Salandra has won fame as a political orator and proved himself formidable and convincing in debate, he continues to think of himself as an academic man in spite of the public's disposition to view him as a statesman.

DAMES AND DAUGHTERS.

Miss Rose A. Gray of Newark, N. J., has been employed in one position with the same firm for the last fifty years.

In recognition of the devotion of Lady Ralph Paget the municipality of Uskub, Serbia, has decided to rename the finest street in that city after her.

Much of the credit of the home relief work done in Philadelphia during the last winter is due to the hard work of Mrs. J. Willis Martin, wife of Judge Martin.

Miss U. L. Polnkalsky has charge of the unique school maintained on Ellis Island by the United States government to teach immigrant children quartered there.

Miss Helen Lozonitch, who has come to this country to co-operate with the Serbian agricultural relief committee, is the daughter of the former secretary of agriculture and commerce of Serbia. She was decorated by her country for heroism and valor as a war nurse. She reads and speaks English well.

Echoes of the War.

Switzerland is a little island of peace wholly surrounded by war.—New York Tribune.

The outlook for a safe and sane Fourth of July in Europe is pretty gloomy.—New York World.

All the belligerents doubtless are tired of war. But that does not indicate that peace is within sight.—Cincinnati Times-Star.

How odd it seems that only a few months ago there was more or less serious discussion over a matter so trivial as dumdum bullets.—Cleveland Leader.

The warring nations are said to be preparing for another winter campaign. They intend to fight it out on this plan, evidently, if it takes all citizens.—Detroit News.

CANCER
I WILL GIVE \$1000
IF I FAIL TO CURE ANY CANCER OR TUMOR I treat before it POISONS deep glands or attaches to bone

NO KNIFE. NO PAIN. NO FAY UNTIL CURED. WRITTEN GUARANTEE. No X-Ray or other scientific. An Island plant makes the cure. ANY TUMOR. LUMP OR SORE on the lip, face or body long is CANCER. 100-PAGE BOOK Sent Free. Testimonials of 10,000 CURED. Write to some. ANY LUMP in WOMAN'S BREAST is CANCER. It always poisons deep glands and KILLS QUICKLY. Poor cured at half price if cancer is yet small. Address Old Dr. & Mrs. Dr. Chamley & Co. Box 434 & 436 Valencia St., San Francisco, Cal. KINDLY MAIL THIS to someone with CANCER

How Much Is \$25.00?

That depends. It might have taken a week to earn it or it might have taken but an hour. The only real answer to the question is to see what it will buy, and that brings us to the bargains. We hope it will bring you to them. Buying jewelry is like making love to a lady; there is no danger of over doing it. We bought a large stock of jewelry last fall. Although some things have gone up since the European trouble, we cannot eat jewelry. We need money, therefore we are giving 15 per cent off until July 10, on all except contract goods.

**The First One Who Brings a Copy
of This Ad. to Me**

will be presented with one dollar's worth of goods free from my stock. It always pays to read my ads

L. Kamstra

Base Ball!

Portland S.P. Team

VS.

Prineville

At Davidson's Park July 11

Game Called at 3 p. m.

Grandstand 50c; Bleachers 35c

The Portland Southern Pacific team is one of the fastest teams on the coast, and there is nothing slow about Prineville, so you may expect a good game