



"What did your uncle leave you in his will?" "Three guardians, a lot of advice and a little money."—Brooklyn Citizen.

Woman's World



MRS. DIANA BELAIS.

Mrs. Diana Belais Pleads For Animals.

The anti-vivisectionists of New York, headed by the president, Mrs. Diana Belais, have been watching the professors of the Rockefeller institution, whom they accuse of extreme cruelty to animals in the pursuit of knowledge by way of their experiments. This institute is said to be doing the most original work in the world in tracing the cause of disease and finding cures and is destined to be the great center of research. It is consequently too bad that anything should interfere with the work except that which is truly humanitarian. No doubt investigation, now begun in earnest, will fix the blame.

PREVENTING RUST.

Electric Light a Means For Keeping Out Dampness.

Families deprive themselves of the pleasure of having their piano in the summer home when the latter is located on the coast or in a climate where dampness rusts the piano strings and puts the instrument all a jangle, eventually ruining it.

Owners of such homes may be glad to know how Americans on the isthmus of Panama, where a similar condition exists, are able to keep their pianos uninjured. Into each instrument is dropped an electric light bulb, which is kept burning, sending a gentle warmth through the piano and maintaining it dry and in tune.

Similar in principle is the cupboard lined with canvas and heated with two electric bulbs. In which cupboard are kept wearing apparel, particularly shoes and cloth garments, that would absorb dampness and become moldy. At the seashore and other places where rust corrodes articles of jewelry and even safety pins and the little brass "stickers" that are no good at all when rusty are kept in good condition if left in talcum powder when not in use.

For the Rainy Day in the Auto.

When starting off for a day's trip strenuous objections are always made by the average woman to taking the heavy rubber blankets, even though she may realize fully that the rains may descend and the foods come and beat upon that auto. She dislikes those blankets not only because they are heavy, but because they are ugly and malodorous—two things offensive to her feminine soul.

Now, however, she may rejoice, for a blanket comes which is made of a rainproof rubberized material that is pretty, light in weight and hasn't a bit of a "rubbery" smell. It is a good looking thing, for it is of a pretty shade of tan and is trimmed with bands and conventional corner designs of stitched velvet of a darker shade than the blanket itself.

It has a separate backing of cloth which adds to the warmth of the robe, but not to its weight. Altogether it is a most welcome substitute for the clumsy and heavy rubber blanket.

Way to Plant Fine Seed.

Have the earth spaded carefully and break the clods into fine pieces. Soot is excellent to mix with flower bed earth. Sand is also good because it keeps dirt from becoming too compact. Having raked the bed smooth take an old sieve and sift fine rich dirt over the whole bed. Put your flower seeds into a pepper box and shake them evenly over the surface, and do not attempt to cover the seed with dirt. Instead, take a blood or trowel and press the seed firmly into the soil. It is best to have the ground slightly damp. This makes a smooth flower bed. The plants will come up evenly and fewer will have to be weeded out.

For the Girl Who Wears Flowers.

When purchasing violets, sweet peas, pansies, daisies or any flowers that are worn with a tin foil wrapping about their stems, suggest to your florist that he wrap a small amount of moist cotton or dampened moss about the stems under the tin foil. Thus the cry "I love to wear flowers, but they die so soon," is silenced, for flowers protected in this way can be worn on the warmest day with little signs of wilting.—Suburban Life

A Monument to "Patience."

When "Patience" was produced at the Standard theater, New York, and afterward at the Grosvenor for seven months, a remarkable run in those days, the opera was taken off in the full tide of its prosperity to produce another opera, "Claude Duval." The artists of the company were rather chagrined at having to rehearse a new opera when "Patience" was so successful, so they built a tomb in the basement of the theater upon which a papier mache statue of Patience was placed, with the inscription "Sacred to the Memory of 'Patience,' Cruelly Murdered by 'Claude Duval.'"—Ex-

American Suffragists Show They Can Do Work of Men



Photos by American Press Association.

THIS shows you what American suffragists can do. They have all along claimed women could do anything men could. Recently a dozen of them donned overalls, old skirts and bloomers and with paint pots and paint brushes in hand attacked their clubhouse at Tompkinsville, N. Y. They climbed ladders and clung to the shingled roof, while they used the brush like simon pure union painters. A crowd of men watched and cheered them. These suffragists determined they would paint their clubhouse just to prove that they didn't have to depend upon mere men to do it. Besides, they said they'd rather sling paint than hurl bricks.

A STORY OF 1925

By F. A. MITCHEL

The nineteenth century, so prolific in inventions and discoveries, laid the foundation for some remarkable steps in knowledge of the functions of the body. During the first decade of the twentieth experimenters in institutions for original research became aware that there was an intermediate state between life and death, since life in many organisms could be suspended by being frozen in liquid air and afterward resuscitated.

It was found that bacteria, the lowest plant organisms, have enormous powers of resisting death. Bacteria of various diseases were frozen in liquid air at a temperature of minus 300 degrees F. There are instances of the lives of frogs, rats, snails and fish being suspended by this freezing process, yet on being "thawed out" after several weeks they revived.

These animals were found to be perfectly normal when placed in a refrigerating jar filled with liquid air at a certain temperature. After a short time the animals appeared lifeless. A month later they were removed and on being massaged showed signs of life, often reviving completely.

It does not appear that these investigators made experiments with human beings. Doubtless human beings objected to being thrust into a glass tank filled with liquid air 300 degrees below zero.

Since then there has been no effort to discover whether human beings could be frozen and brought to life.

In 1886 a party of tourists started from the town of Chamonix, in Switzerland, by the old route to climb Mont Blanc, the railroad to the summit not then having been built. One of the guides, Hans Twingle, twenty years old, was to be married on his return to Anna Bischof, three years his junior. The lovers, in the first freshness of youth, bade each other goodby, the girl in tears, for she had dreamed that she had been separated from Hans till she was an old woman near sixty, when she met him again, he being a youth of twenty. At that age he had no sympathy for an old woman and turned his back upon her. At the parting she feared that her dream boded some trouble either for her lover or herself.

And so it did. When the party returned to Chamonix Hans Twingle was not with them. He had fallen into a crevasse on the glacier hundreds of feet deep, and no effort was made to recover his body. The glacier moves at such a rate that it would bring Hans' body down to a point where the ice would give it up in exactly forty years. Anna Bischof, though she married, all her life hoped that she would live to look once more on the lover of her youth when he should be returned from his icy grave.

A few years ago Dr. Donenshunner, an investigator of the Institute For Original Research, went to Chamonix and heard the story of Hans and Anna. He found the latter an old woman and on questioning her as to the date that Hans had disappeared learned that the body was due to come forth from the glacier during the summer of the year 1925. On the 1st of July last the doctor went over to Chamonix and waited for the appearance of the body. He did not reveal his purpose, since it seemed so quixotic that he feared derision. It was to determine with the assistance of the latest scientific methods whether Hans was dead or in the suspensory state and, if the latter, whether he could be brought to life.

It was late in September before

Hans' body appeared. Dr. Donenshunner had revealed his intention to the deceased relatives and secured their permission to resuscitate him. He had secured a bathtub, which he filled with water at 33 degrees, or one degree above the freezing point. He placed the body in this tub and gradually advanced the temperature, massaging the thorax about the heart and extending the operation over the whole body.

A record of what further expedients the scientist resorted to he turned over to his institute, where they are on file. Doubtless they would be too professional to be given here. The point I wish to mention especially is how his former sweetheart's dream came true. When Hans, still a man of twenty, had been restored Anna, attended by her granddaughter, was introduced to the apartment where he was. Hans sprang up, brushed by his former sweetheart, nearly knocking her over, and throwing his arms around the granddaughter, exclaimed: "Anna, dear heart, I am back with you in time for our wedding!" "Gott in himmel!" exclaimed the old woman. "My dream has come true! He spurns me!"

"What is the old hag saying?" queried Hans. "Old hag?" whined Anna. Then, losing control of herself, she seized a broom standing in a corner and belabored him unmercifully.

Dr. Donenshunner blames himself for a scene that was too much for a heart that had been frozen forty years. He did all in his power to bring Hans back to life a second time, but his efforts were futile.

The incident had a singular effect upon the granddaughter, who was but seventeen years old and not prepared for such a strain. She accused her grandmother of having murdered Hans. The people of Chamonix say that the girl gave her heart to a man old enough to be her grandfather.

RIGHT TO INHERIT.

The question whether inheritance is an inherent right or a grant from public society has been already considered by such great jurists as Theophilus, Cicero, Grotius, Vinnius, Colas, Puffendorf, Bynkerschoek, Leibnitz, Domeneau, Lord Mansfield, Montesquieu, Merlin, Toullier, Proudhon and other equally great jurists and philosophers of all times and places, and the best thought of the world at the present time is generally conceded to be expressed, by the conclusion that the right to dispose of property after death is a natural and inherent right of mankind which cannot be taken away by the state. It is said by one of the greatest of the world's jurists, Troplong, that no country is entitled to be regarded as free where a right to dispose of property by will does not exist.—Judge R. L. Fowler, Surrogate, of New York.

VICTOR HUGO IN EXILE.

And the Attic Room in Which He Wrote His Masterpieces.

A graphic description of a visit to Victor Hugo in Guernsey and of his quaint home there is given by the late Sir William Butler in his autobiography:

"Of the many curious things to be seen in Hauteville house, the master's sleeping room was the strangest. He had built it on the roof between two great stacks of chimneys. You ascended to his workshop bedroom by stairs which somewhat resembled a ladder. Quite half of the room was glass, and the view from it was magnificent. The Isles of Jethou and Sark were in the middle distance, and beyond lay many a mile of the Norman coast. Alderney lay to the north, and

beyond it one saw the glittering windows of the triple lighthouses of the Casquet rocks and still more to the right the high ridges overlooking Cherbourg. The bed was a small camp bedstead, with a table on one side of it and a small chest of drawers on the other, with pens, ink and paper always within reach.

"Near the bed stood a small stove, which he lighted himself every morning and on which he prepared his cafe au lait; then work began at the large table which stood in the glass alcove a few feet from the foot of the bed. This work went on till it was time to dress and descend to déjeuner in the room on the ground floor already described. As the sheets of writing paper were finished they were numbered and dropped on the floor, to be picked up, arranged and put away in the drawer desk at the end of the morning's labor. He called the writing table his 'carpenter's bench' and the leaves which fell from it his 'shavings'.

"It was at this table and in this airy attic that most of the great work of his later life was done. Here were written 'Les Miserables,' 'Les Travailleurs de la Mer' and many volumes of poetry."

WHEN BIRMINGHAM SHUT STOVALL UP.

"Who's the fresh bush on the bench yelling at me?" asked Stovall, the St. Louis Browns' leader, of Birmingham, the Cleveland pilot, between the innings of a recent game. "I haven't any bushers. You cornered the market," replied Joe.

MYERS PANTHER ON PATHS.

Boston Braves' Lanky First Baseman Has Tremendous Stride.

When Hap Meyers, the lanky first baseman of the Boston Nationals, is in full stride stealing bases he covers nine feet, something unusual in running.

Myers is leading the National league base stealers, despite a batting average of but .224, which means that he does not reach first base as often as men like Bob Bescher, Hans Lobert, Doyle and Merkle of the Giants.

The average stride of a sprinter is about six feet, and even the "lathy"



Photos by American Press Association.

TWO VIEWS OF HAP MEYERS, BOSTON'S FIRST BASEMAN.

sprinter takes a comparatively short stride. Myers is six feet six inches and has the longest legs in the league.

Myers stole 115 bases while a member of the Spokane team in the Northwestern league last year. No one expects him to duplicate this in the National, but that long stride gets him over considerable ground in a hurry.

A Cincinnati dopester figured that the average base runner takes thirteen steps of seven feet in going from base to base, while Myers takes but ten.

Myers is something of a baseball curiosity, and his work is watched with interest by the fans. If the time comes that the big fellow climbs into the 300 class as a batter, he is apt to become a veritable terror of the paths to pitchers and catchers. He uses a bat of unusual length.

A Story of Beau Nash.

Beau Nash was not entirely a butterfly, as is proved by the following anecdote: His father was a partner in a glass business at Swansea. This was little known, and the Duchess of Marlborough once twitted him with the obscurity of his birth "Madam," replied Nash, "I seldom mention my father in company, not because I have any reason to be ashamed of him, but because he has some reason to be ashamed of me."

Another Maxim Mangled.

"Success will come to any one who perseveres." "I am not so sure about that. I have been married for ten years now, and my husband hasn't liked anything that I have had for dinner yet."—Pittsburgh Post.

A Spasm of Economy.

In the early eighteenth century a wave of economy flooded Britain's civil service. The commissioners of customs, about 1722, were filled with ideas of economical reforms. They restricted their staff to so many reams of paper and a certain number of pens a year. And, more, they put their own house in order. They issued a self-denying ordinance to the effect that they would in future buy their own breakfast coffee, pay their own coach hire and purchase their own books and pamphlets, except the "Book of Rates."

PAWLING WILL HEAD A. A. U.

Athletic Politics Names Philadelphia Man as Leader of Union.

George F. Pawling of the Middle Atlantic association is to be the next president of the Amateur Athletic union.

This is the newest item in the politics of athletics, and, according to the rumblings from the Pacific coast, the south and the west, the Philadelphia man will have all sorts of backing for the office next November.

If elected Pawling will be the youngest president in the history of the A. A. U.

The senior officer serves two years. Pawling ran against G. T. Kirby last year and showed great popularity among the delegates, and were it not that Kirby was running for his second term and that the A. A. U. men did not care to shatter a custom Pawling might have been returned president.

Brooklyn Has Find in Stengel.

Brooklyn appears to have picked up an excellent fielder this season in Stengel, formerly of Aurora. Stengel is a hard hitter and is largely responsible for keeping Brooklyn in the first division so far. He is fast and an exceptionally good fielder.

TACOMA VISITORS DELIGHTED WITH PEOPLE OF OREGON

After spending a week in Oregon City on a visit to friends, Mr. J. W. Turner has returned with his family to their home in Tacoma. They expressed themselves as "delighted" with Oregon and the people whom they have met here.

They motored from their home to Oregon City and accompanied Mrs. Nettie Lynd on her return here after a visit to the cities of Tacoma and Seattle for the last few weeks. The Turner family expects to again visit the county seat in the near future and make its home in Oregon.

CHICAGO, Ill., Aug. 16—Many of the foremost chess experts of the central states are taking part in the annual tournament of the Western Chess association, which had its opening today at the Kenwood Chess club in this city. The tournament will last a week or ten days.

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS

Clackamas Absaract company to Lena Fellows, 12½ acres in D. J. C. No. 55, T. 2 S., R. 1 E., §2000; \$10. Jason C. Fellows and wife to Hazel Toozz, 40 acres in Sec. 34, T. 3 S., R. 2 E.; \$100.

Anton de Grubissich Kereszutz of Abbazia, Austria, by Henry Conlin, his attorney, to the Continental Realty & Improvement company, E. ½ of S. E. ¼, lots five and six in Sec. 29, N. ¼ of N. E. ¼ Sec. 32, T. 1 S., R. 2 E.; \$10.

J. A. Soesbo and wife to Elmer C. Dean lot 2 and north half of lot one, Jennings Lodge; \$10.

Addis J. Britton to Earl A. Britton, lots one, two, nine and 10, Britton subdivision; \$1.

E. T. Mass, as sheriff to Ray Dunmire, fraction of tract 110, Gladstone; \$26.77.

Charles H. Thompson to Charles Thompson company, lot eight and part of lot one, block two in Sec. 29, N. ¼ of N. E. ¼ Sec. 32, T. 1 S., R. 2 E.; \$10.

Hazel Toozz to H. R. Nehrbas, half of lot six and all of lot seven in block 11, in Gladstone; \$10.

ROUND TRIP FARES

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"The EXPOSITION LINE---1915"

Salem, August 23

FARES

Oregon City to Salem and return\$1.50
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All Other Points

One and One-third Fare

Tickets will be sold August 23rd from all points on the Main Line Oregon City to Eugene in clusters; from West Side points Corvallis to St. Joseph inclusive; also from points on the S. P. C. & W. and C. & E. Final return limit Monday, August 25.

Call on nearest agent for specific fares from any station, train service, etc.

John M. Scott,
General Passenger Agent
Portland, Oregon.

I. C. S. An Ethical Power

Now, gentlemen, just for a moment, I would speak to you, not as an educationalist, but as a preacher of manhood and a lover of his kind. The question of the use of alcohol by the student when studying, has carried me back to the thought. The International Correspondence Schools are not simply educational, they are ethical; they not only make foremen and craftsmen and draftsmen, but they make MEN—in capital letters. For you can never awaken any one to his commercial possibilities without stirring up all other possibilities—social, patriotic, philanthropic, intellectual, moral. The moment you succeed breaking up one area of inertia you set vibration moving through every part of the being and all kinds of dormant and stagnant powers are set into healthy motion. When a man's mind gets engrossed with an intellectual occupation and he finds that he has a grip upon the laws and forces of the universe, the saloon, the vulgar and degrading show, the curb-stone loafing, and the hours of inane and ribald waste all seem to be unworthy of him and his self-respect clothes him in a protective armor which helps to keep his entire manhood inviolate. A great American preacher used to speak much about "the explosive power of a new affection," and, having as your life work the duty of both supplying and developing this "new affection"—the love of the best, by which the unworthy and base will be expelled, perhaps unconsciously but surely, from many and many a man. Success to you in your work!

The Trained Man Never Worries

When the chiefs put their heads together to hire or "fire,"—the trained man doesn't worry. He knows that there is always a place for him.

You can look your job and every man in the face if you possess the training so much in demand everywhere today. The International Correspondence Schools will go to you in your spare time, wherever you live, and will train you to become an expert in your chosen line of work. Such a training will forever take you off the "anxious" seat.

It costs you nothing to find how the I. C. S. can help you. Mark the coupon opposite the occupation for which you have a natural liking, mail the coupon today, and the I. C. S. will send you facts showing how you can earn more money in the occupation of your own choice.

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Salesmanship	Civil Service
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Electric Lighting Supt.	stenography and Typewriting
Telephone Expert	Window Trimming
Architect	Show Card Writing
Building Contractor	Letter and Sign Painting
Architectural Draftsman	Advertising
Structural Engineer	Commercial Illustrating
Concrete Construction	Industrial Designing
Mechanical Engineer	Commercial Law
Mechanical Draftsman	Automobile Running
Civil Engineer	English Branches
Mine Superintendent	Poultry Farming
Stationary Engineer	Teacher
Plumbing and Steam Fitting	Agriculture
Gas Engines	Chemist
	Spanish French German

Name

Present Occupation

Street and No.

City State

LOVE YOUR NEIGHBOR.

Courtesy—this is love in society, love in relation to etiquette. "Love doth not behave itself unseemly." Politeness has been defined as love in trifles. Courtesy is said to be love in little things. And the one secret of politeness is to love. Love cannot behave itself unseemly. Courtesy is the love of your fellow man.—Henry Drummond.

the Best of Friends.

"Are you good friends of the Browns?" "I should think so. We're taking care of their canary, bulldog and goldfish while they're abroad."—Detroit Free Press.

Difficult Feat.

There are a lot of difficult feats, but probably the most difficult of all is that of remembering the name of the man to whom you have just been introduced. Philadelphia Ledger

Lay hold on life with both hands. Wherever thou mayest seize it, it is interesting.—Goethe.