

CHILDREN SEE BIG STOCK PARADE FROM BROAD BACKS OF BLOODED CATTLE



Parade of Livestock.

Yesterday was children's day at the Pacific National show at the Country club, and if there were any Portland youngsters who were not yelling on the bleachers or along the track fences, applauding the racers, the band, the stock parade and everything and everybody else, they must have been sick in bed.

For once the attendance was what it should be. There was no admission charged for the school children and they were there in thousands, filling the big bleachers to the limit of their capacity. The grandstand was also filled, mostly with adults, and there were crowds along the track on both sides and in the open space between the grandstand and the paddock.

Roofed Aristocrats in View.
The stock parade was the feature of the day and it alone was well worth going out to see. The kings and queens of the horse and cattle families were on exhibition, and they seemed to know it, by the way they carried themselves. The parade was a mile in length and the stock passed the grandstand several times. It commenced promptly at 1 o'clock, but it was after 2 o'clock before the last of the procession had appeared from view into the stables. The horses came first—great Percherons and Clydesdales with ponderous hoofs pounding the earth—sleek German coach horses, their satiny coats glistening, proud necks arching; slender, graceful thoroughbreds, graceful in their every movement; solicitous mothers followed by little colts that showed they had in them the making of prize-winners.

Frolics Carry Children.
After the horses came the cattle, led by the magnificent head of W. O. Minors' best Golden Goods, for which Minors had \$2,500. The massive brow of the animal covered with championship and grand-championship ribbons. And following him came the various prize winners during the past week have been on exhibition in the big barns. There were several rather smooth small black Aberdeen Angus and the larger Polled Angus, Guernseys, Ayrshires, Short-horns, black and white Holsteins, and all the rest of the bovine tribe. Two great bulls carried curious loads. One had on his back five small boys, while the other carried a row of small girls wearing white caps and waving flags. And the mighty animal moved along quietly as if conscious of the great value of the load he carried. Several of the owners of herds had draped white cloth over one of the animals of their respective herds and pinned to this the many prize ribbons which their animals had won.

The races yesterday, while interesting and marked by several exciting finishes, were not any of them the big races of the meet. The two principal events on the program for today are the 2:05 pace and the 2:10 trot, each for a purse of \$1,500. There ought to be some thrilling races. Several additional prizes in the cattle and horse judging have been awarded as follows:

Awards for Ayrshires.
Bull, three years and over—Hole



Such Fun for the Children.

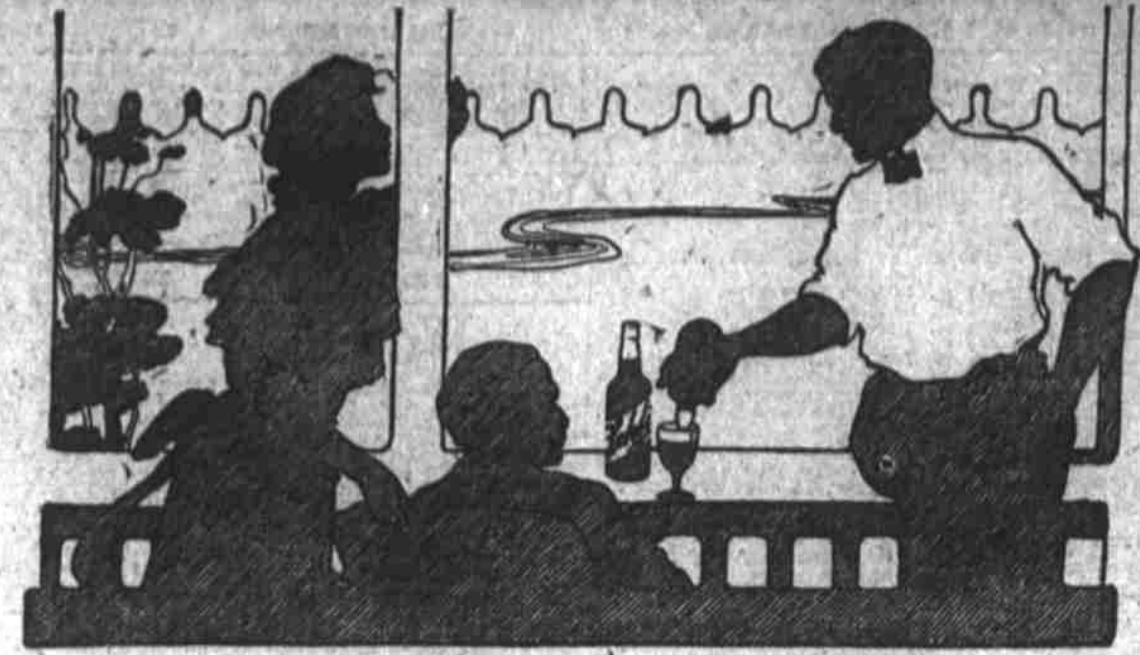
House Winter King, 10,348, J. W. Clise, Seattle, first. (Only entry).
Two years and under three—Full Moon of Willowmoor, 10,716, J. W. Clise, first. (Only entry).
Senior yearling—President of Willowmoor, 10,682, J. W. Clise, first. (Only entry).
Junior yearling—Traveler, 11,715, J. W. Clise, first.
Senior calf—Willowmoor White King, 11,286, J. W. Clise, first; Willowmoor Remarkable, J. W. Clise, second.
Junior calf—General White, 11,250, J. W. Clise, first; Willowmoor Crusade, 11,259, J. W. Clise, second.
Cows, three years and over—Heathflower, 21,701, J. W. Clise, first; Netherland Daisie, 21,700, J. W. Clise, second; Little Kilmory, 21,699, J. W. Clise, third.
Heifer, two years and under three—Monkland Betty, J. W. Clise, first. (Only entry).
Senior yearling—Venus of Willowmoor, 22,523, J. W. Clise, first; Vesta of Willowmoor, 22,228, J. W. Clise, second; Bright Girl of Willowmoor, 22,223, J. W. Clise, third.
Junior yearling—Jeane of Willowmoor, 22,935, J. W. Clise, first; Willowmoor White Lola, 24,280, J. W. Clise, second.
Senior calf—Nether Hole Marlie, 23,482, J. W. Clise, first; Willowmoor Ruth, 24,243, J. W. Clise, second.
Junior calf—Willowmoor Etta, 24,287, J. W. Clise, first; Barcheskie Kitty, 23,482, J. W. Clise, second.

Death Roll of the Northwest
John L. Banks.
(Special Dispatch to The Journal)
Forest Grove, Or., Sept. 25.—John L. Banks, 68 years, after whom the town of Banks, eight miles north of this city, was named, died at his home Wednesday.
Mr. Banks was born in Westmoreland county, Pennsylvania. At the age of 13 years he moved with his parents to Jasper county, Iowa.
In 1846 he united in marriage with Nancy Beard and they had four children, five children, who with his wife survive him—R. M. and E. C. Banks, of Banks; C. L. Banks of Sauvie's Island; C. D. Banks of Leland, Idaho, and Mrs. Myrtle Purdin of Seattle.
The funeral services were held at the home Thursday, Rev. James Campbell officiating, the body being shipped to North Yamhill for interment.

SAYS OKLAHOMA SAW HIS WIFE GAY
In an answer filed in the circuit court to the divorce action begun by Dell Ticer, R. L. Ticer alleges that she went to Oklahoma and spent eight months, "having a gay time." He says she also spent \$500, that she had obtained by selling her interest in a lot at the corner of Dixon and Benton streets for \$200. He charges that while in Oklahoma she lavished her smiles on one Jap Anson. On her return he forgave her, he says, because she said she was temporarily insane and because of her advanced age never recovered.
Mrs. Morgan is survived by a husband and family. She was a prominent lodge member, and generally beloved by those who knew her.

STOLEN ELECTRICITY COSTLY TO JAPANESE
Because he attempted to use an electric light in the back room of the Sun restaurant, without the knowledge of the Portland Railway, Light & Power company, and consequently avoiding the monthly remittance to the company, T. Hayakawa, proprietor was arrested. Special Agent W. P. Lillis and charged with lapping an electric wire.
Hayakawa entered a plea of guilty in the justice court yesterday and was fined \$25. He will also have to pay \$10 to the company for the electricity stolen.

Smith-Dietrich Wedding.
(Special Dispatch to The Journal)
Farmington, Conn., Sept. 25.—Many guests of prominence attended the wedding here today of Miss Gertrude Dietrich, daughter of former United States Senator Dietrich of Nebraska, and Herbert Knox Smith, United States commissioner of corporations.



THE ALCOHOL in beer is a trifle—only 3 1/2 per cent. The effective ingredients are barley and hops—a food and a tonic. Pure beer is both good and good for you.

In Germany, Holland, Sweden, Denmark and Austria beer is the national beverage. Nearly all people, of all ages, drink it.

And all the world envies their sturdy strength. Every doctor knows how beer benefits. If you need more strength or vitality he will prescribe it.

But be careful to choose a pure beer, else you get harm with the good. And select a beer well aged to avoid biliousness.

The way to be sure is to order Schlitz. We go to extremes in cleanliness. We even filter the air that cools it. We age it for months. We sterilize every bottle. Schlitz has no after effects.

Schlitz

The Beer That Made Milwaukee Famous

Ask for the Brewery Bottling. Common beer is sometimes substituted for Schlitz. To avoid being imposed upon, see that the cork or crown is branded Schlitz.
Phone Main 2779
Sherwood & Sherwood
8 Front St., S. E. cor. Ankeny St.
Portland

REDSKINS AND COWBOYS DELIGHT CITY CROWD

An Indian is just naturally at home, and is as proud in the roll of a wild west showman as a colored man in the minstrel business.
The bunch of Indians with the Buffalo Bill show out on the circus lot at Twenty-fifth and Raleigh streets is one of the features of the performance. There are enough of the redskins with the show to drink up all the whiskey in Portland in a day or two—if they had the chance.
No one in the world can yell like an Indian. And if there is any one who enjoys making a noise it is the tall, commanding, high-cheek boned man who at one time had all this country to himself. As about all the Indians do is to ride and yell and show off generally, all of them have about as good a time as the audience.
Never a Shiver on Cold Night.
Some of the Indians had on nothing but a few feathers—not many more feathers than an ordinary chicken. But they didn't seem cold. The excitement, the paint on their limbs and body, and the fact that they were in their natural state, seemed to keep them warm. Many in the audience had on overcoats and shivers. But the Indians had on practically nothing, and were as warm as muffins.
The show gave two performances yesterday, and will do the same today. Late tonight the troupe will pack up and hike for Medford. And then on south.
As soon as the Indians appeared they began to yell. They yelled and gave warwhoops and the like of that all the time they were out in the limelight. It wasn't a minute until the boys—there was about a million youngsters there—had taken up the yell. And then they tried to imitate the Indian in the roll of the wild. The yell of the Indian is like the buzz of a rattlesnake—you will know it even if you have never heard it before.
Famous Scout Appears.
But no one warmed up very much—possibly on account of the weather—until Buffalo Bill himself appeared. He looks just the same as he did a hundred years ago—it seems a hundred. His hair, the white flowing locks, is just about the same as it has been for the

last dozen years or so. If it is a wig Buffalo Bill takes mighty good care of it. If it is natural—well, Buffalo Bill is mighty lucky.
Bill does some shooting from horseback after a while, and other wonderful stunts. And then Johnny Baker, one of Bill's proteges, is also there with the gun.
And oh, yes, there are the cowboys. The cow punchers have nearly as good a time as the Indians. They shoot and ride and mount bucking horses, and all that sort of thing, just as they did when they, too, wore on the plains, which are now planted in wheat and corn.
But the Buffalo Bill show is not as wild as it used to be. It, too, it seems, is becoming civilized. Before a great while, it is feared, it will be a circus. The Ringlings are already interested in the Buffalo Bill show business—they own all the fixtures and things.
There are the side shows outside, and the performing Arabs and Japs and drilling Zouaves and a few other stunts just like the circuses have. The "cow-boy" band is very good.
Indian Camp Very Interesting.
Possibly the best feature in the show is the scene showing the Indians in camp, a reproduction of the fight in the Buffalo Bill show business—they own all the fixtures and things.
There are the side shows outside, and the performing Arabs and Japs and drilling Zouaves and a few other stunts just like the circuses have. The "cow-boy" band is very good.
In addition there is a train holdup, showing a real wooden engine and the end of a real canvas baggage car, and the chase of the outlaws by cowboys. Also a stage coach robbery, and various other features which makes your blood thrill. You wish that you had been a cowboy or something out west instead of a city fellow.
An old man sat in the reserved seats last night who was particularly interested in everything done. He said hard by a word all evening. A few buffalo driven around the open space by old Bill himself appeared. Directly afterward a band of Indians dashed out.
"That's what I wanted to see," he said. "That's what I came for. I used to know the Indians in their haunts. And the buffalo, too. But I never expect to get another glimpse of either of them again."
When the show was over the old man sighed and went out with the thousands of others.
The buffaloes have the real snap of all the animals—all they do is to make one run in front of the audience. But the real busy man, the hardest working one in the outfit, is the man who looks after the lamps. He is armed with a bicycle pump. All evening he goes from one light to the other just as fast as he can. And then he pumps and pumps and pumps.
"What dandy exercise for the arms," one big husky in the reserved seats said. Another fellow near by, a lazy sort of a fellow, evidently said something about the pump man working so hard that it made him tired just to watch him. And he couldn't help watching him if he wanted to. The pump man was in the limelight more than any other person, not excepting Buffalo Bill.
There was a bully audience last night—every seat was filled.
Using liquid air, a soap bubble may be frozen solid.

Sick 20 Years

"I feel it my duty," writes Mrs. Martha Dingus, of Lykins, Ky., "to inform you as to what Cardui has done for me. I have been a chronic invalid for 20 years. I reckon I have had about every disease that women are heir to. I have doctored a great deal with a great many doctors, as we have traveled a great deal in search of health, yet received but little benefit, and got no better."

MRS. MARTHA DINGUS, Lykins, Ky.

TAKE CARDUI

It Will Help You

"Four months ago," Mrs. Dingus continues, "I commenced to use Wine of Cardui and since then, have been steadily improving all the time. I am now 46 years old, and am in better health than I have been in 20 years, and I give Cardui the credit for it."

Just to remind you:—Cardui is prepared under modern pharmaceutical conditions, in modern laboratories, from vegetable ingredients that act on the womanly organs in a gentle, natural manner. Try it. Sold by all druggists.

VALUABLE BOOK FREE

Write for 50-page illustrated book, "New Treatment for Women," describing symptoms of Female Diseases and giving valuable hints on health, hygiene, diet, medicine, etc. Free. Best free, postpaid. Address: **Cardui, The Chattanooga Medicine Co., Chattanooga, Tenn.**

DRIFTING TOWARDS BRIGHT'S DISEASE

Many people who are neglecting symptoms of kidney trouble, hoping "it will wear away," are drifting towards Bright's Disease, which is kidney trouble in one of its worst forms.

FOLEY'S KIDNEY CURE

stops irregularities, strengthens the urinary organs and builds up the worn-out tissues of the kidneys so they will perform their functions properly. Healthy kidneys strain out the impurities from the blood as it passes through them. Diseased kidneys do not, and the poisonous waste matter is carried by the circulation to every part of the body, causing dizziness, backache, stomach trouble, sluggish liver, irregular heart action, etc.

If you have any signs of Kidney or Bladder Trouble commence taking FOLEY'S KIDNEY CURE at once, as it will cure a slight disorder in a few days and prevent a fatal malady. It is pleasant to take and benefits the whole system.

How to Find Out.
You can easily determine if your kidneys are out of order by setting aside for 24 hours a bottle of the urine passed upon arising. If upon examination it is cloudy or milky or has a brick-dust sediment or small particles float about in it, your kidneys are diseased, and FOLEY'S KIDNEY CURE should be taken at once.

G. B. Burhans Testifies After Four Years.
G. B. Burhans of Carlisle Center, N. Y., writes:
"About four years ago I wrote you stating that I had been entirely cured of a severe kidney trouble by taking less than two bottles of Foley's Kidney Cure. It entirely stopped the brick-dust sediment and pain and symptoms of kidney disease disappeared. I am glad to say that I have never had a return of any of those symptoms during the four years that have elapsed, and I am evidently cured to stay cured, and heartily recommend Foley's Kidney Cure to any one suffering from kidney or bladder trouble."

Two Sizes, 50 Cents and \$1.00.
SOLD AND RECOMMENDED BY ALL DRUGGISTS