

ENGLISH LOAN SHARKS MAY HAVE TO DISCARD THEIR FANCY NAMES

Nobleman Becomes Huffy at Daughter Receiving Advertisements; Proposes Law.

(United Press Leased Wire.) London, Aug. 16.—Solomon Levi and his money lending brethren are quaking in their shoes over the bill now going through parliament...

Then he started out after the whole 150 per cent fraternity, besides assessing a fine of \$500 for the unsolicited sending of such circulars...

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Other examples of names assumed by the profession are: Burton (real name Blumberg), Curson (Sams), Rosslyn Stuart (Joseph Abraham), Leslie Fortescue (Abraham Cohen)...

These unique questions will be debated during the hearing of divorce proceedings which soon will be instituted by Rev. Paul Jordan Smith, pastor of the Chicago Lawn Congregational church...

Chicago, Aug. 16.—Is a minister justified in abandoning his family because his wife does not believe in God and uses her disbelief in the existence of a divine being as grounds for divorce?

RED LARGE PIMPLES ALL OVER FACE

Festered and Came to Head. Scratching Made Sores. Caused Disfigurement. Used Cuticura Soap and Ointment. Face Now Clear.

1418 E. Genesee Ave., Saginaw, Mich. — "Cuticura Soap and Ointment cured me of a very bad disease of the face without leaving a scar. Pimples broke out all over my face, red and large. They festered and came to a head. They itched and burned and caused me to scratch them and make sores.

At night I was restless from itching. When the barber would shave me my face would bleed terribly. Then sores would form afterwards, and they would drop off and the so-called seed warts would come back again.

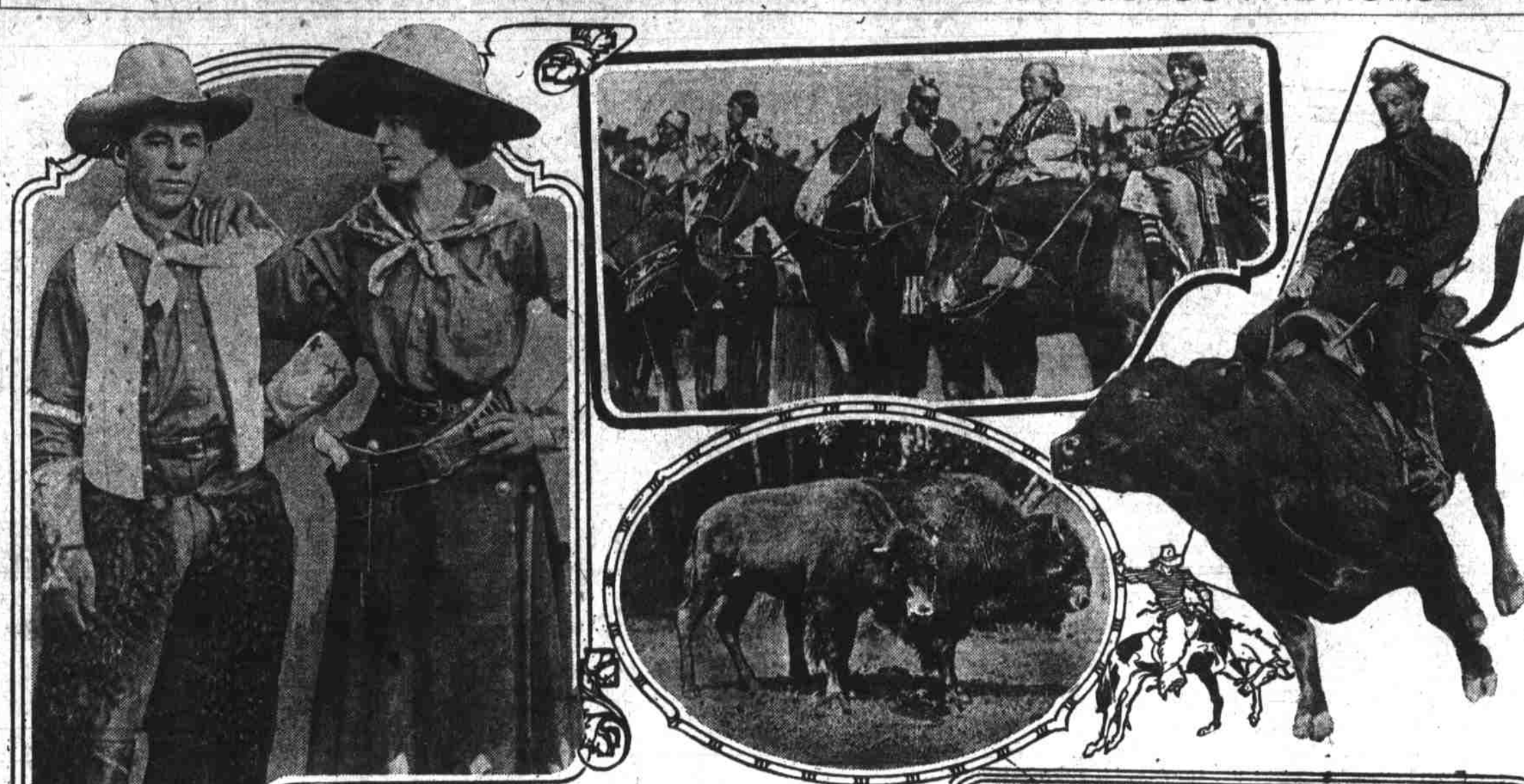
"One day I read in the paper of the Cuticura Soap and Ointment. I received a free sample of Cuticura Soap and Ointment and it was so much value to me that I bought a box of Cuticura Soap and a box of Cuticura Ointment at the drug store.

After ten days my face began to heal up. I kept on using Cuticura Soap and Ointment and in a very short time after the sores dropped off the red spots where they were vanished also. My face is now clear of the warts and not a scar is left."

Cuticura Soap 25c. and Cuticura Ointment 50c. are sold everywhere. Liberal sample of each mailed free, with 35¢ Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. T, Boston."

Men who shave and shampoo with Cuticura Soap will find it best for skin and scalp.

TO BE A SUCCESSFUL BRONCO BUSTER IS TO OUTGUESS THE HORSE



THE BUCKAROO

By Richard Carter Warinner.

Dedicated to John F. Robinson, President of the Pendleton Commercial Club.

Tighten the cinch and take off the blind, Let 'em buck in front, let 'em buck behind, We'll both go up and come down together, But I hope to die, if I'll pull leather."

Oh, I love the life of a buckaroo, And I love the scream of the wild curlew, And the coyote's howl is music to me, As I gaze on the stars in the milky way.

Awaiting the dawn of another day, As I lie alone, alone, did I say? Not my bronco with me, my cayuse pet, And he's tethered to me with a lariat.

Our Teddy was once a buckaroo, And he could handle a lasso, too; He loved the scent of the wild sage-brush; He loved the silence, he loved the hush.

Of the boundless range, where the cattle roam, His pony his pal, his saddle his home, He gathered his aspiration there, Which led to the presidential chair.

I never expect such great renown, But I may be marshal of some cow town, Or sheriff, or judge, or something like that, And choke some guy with my lariat.

My chaps are worn, and my hair is long, And I'm humming all day some dear old song, Some dear old song, which my mother sang, Before I learned all this cow-boy slang.

Before I knew of the wild, wild west, And I'm wondering should I go home again, If she'd welcome a cow-boy of the plain?

But I must tighten my lariat, For I'm off with the morning's first faint glow, Over the sage-brush plains I ride, Like a buckaroo on a rising tide.

With new sombrero and silver spurs, I'll search the range for my buck-ear, For I'm off to the Round-Up, sure, this Fall— My broncho and I. Say, I've got the gall.

To ride with any old buckaroo, And to show 'em a trick with a lasso, too, I'm not much good at that 'bulldog's' stunt, But I'll show 'em a pace at a maverick hunt.

'Mongst them beautiful eastern Oregon girls, I'll show 'em a trick; my lasso twirls straight out from the heart of a cow-boy true, They'll go some, if they beat this buckaroo.

Then tighten the cinch, take off the blind, Let 'em buck in front; let 'em buck behind, For neither of us 'll show the 'white feather,' But I hope to die if I pull leather."



was touted as the winner of the championship. Spain mounted with confidence but the little Lightfoot had hardly got started before the big Telemaster was going down after the guard and he succeeded it until the pickup men relieved him.

Harry Brennan of Salt Lake would have made the finals if he had not drawn anything but a cow to ride in the try-out. But he drew an unknown horse, a little midget of a thing that didn't look like it had a good buck in it.

John Spain's case is in the same line. Although Spain now boasts the possession of two champion saddles, he was lost out on one by misjudging his horse. It was the little Lightfoot.

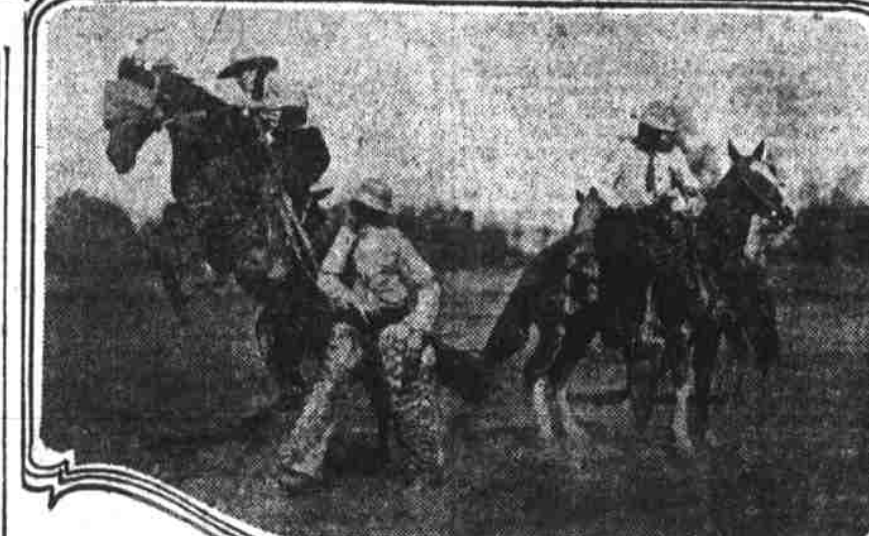
When Spain drew this horse he nearly cried from disappointment. "No chance for me to make the finals on that little, mousely cayuse," Spain snorted. He

reason that the finish riders are thrown so easily is because they are riding loose in the saddle, straight up, slick and merely keeping their seats by anticipating every move of the horse.

It is easily seen that when they make the least bit of an error in their calculations or guesses they go off without further ceremony. There are riders and riders who can ride a champion outlaw horse to a finish, but they ride for blood and not for class.

They will hump over, crook their legs so as to get a purchase with their heels and spurs, grip with their legs like a vise and let 'em go. They stay in the saddle, but that is about all that can be said for them. Their heads and shoulders will be jerked violently backwards and forwards and from side to side.

This is known as "whipping." A rider who "whips" is no rider at all. There is neither rule nor regulation



Top, left to right—Johnnie and Tillie Baldwin, two of the cleverest riders in the game; group of Umatilla squaws in Round-Up attire; Sharkey, the famous Belgrade bull, which has never been ridden longer than seven seconds at a time.

Center—Letta and Buck, the two bucking buffalos, recently purchased by the Round-Up association.

Bottom—Buckaroo, conquering a blindfolded horse.

governing or defining "class" in riding. It is a matter of opinion with the judges. There are many other unwritten laws of riding which have evolved in slow process from the cow ranges.

The only written rules and regulations are that the rider must ride straight up and slick saddle. That is a universal law.

"Straight up" means just what it says. No difference how the horse jumps or bucks the rider's body must maintain an upright position. By "slick saddle" is meant that his legs must be straight and his spurs free.

Many riders attempt to make the finals by sticking their spurs in the cinch. The judges are quick to see this and the rider is immediately disqualified.

The "classy" rider and the champion rider must sit his saddle free. After he has once learned this and mastered the art of so doing, he must then avoid "whipping" or "showing daylight" and outguess the horse.

"And believe me," says Art Acord, a man who has perhaps given more exhibition rides than any other in the country, "any little old cayuse is just as apt to make you show daylight as Angel in the high dive, because the critters ain't got hawse sense enough to buck decent, but he'll try to throw you like they thought it was a tango they was dancin' instead of doin' a genuine bucking act."

"Sharkey" Is a Problem. "And," people continually ask, "if they are such good riders why can't they ride a bull?" They can, or at least they could if you would get them a bull shaped like a horse.

Take Sharkey, the famous Belgrade bull, now owned by the Round-Up and for which there is a standing offer of \$100, to any one who sticks him ten seconds. Why can't these champion riders ride that bull and make \$10 a second. The reason is very simple. Take a bucking horse and he is liable to throw any rider in any direction, but a bull always dumped them off to one side.

Invariably they go off to the side. Now look at the bull's physical development. He is short, perfectly straight from shoulders to tail, and his back is as broad as a platform.

Riding that bull then is about the same as riding the ridge pole of a Swiss chalet in an earthquake. The rider's legs are sticking out to either side almost at right angles to his body and the bull jumps so rapidly that the rider loses his balance and off he goes, to one side. That is all there is to the bull riding.

But it's a lot of fun while it lasts. Steers and cows come in the same category. Buffaloes, of which the Round-Up owns two, are a little different, owing to their peculiar hump. They are better

struck with that kind of a hatpin, the huge fish, according to the crew, bent the sides and bottom of the schooner with its tail, smashed a small boat into kindling wood and spilled two frightened fishermen into the sea.

Reports reached Kansas City Thursday of exhausted water supply, burned crops and of much illness throughout Missouri, following the seventh consecutive day of excessive heat. The same serious conditions prevail in Kansas and Oklahoma.

Bert Ingle, the 17 year old son of A. N. Ingle, a wealthy sheepman living near Baker, Or., met his death from an accidental revolver shot while evidently crawling in pursuit of some animal. He had been missing since Saturday, and his body was found Thursday on Fall creek.

Giant Mackerel Threatens Ship. Philadelphia, Aug. 16.—The fishing schooner M. P. Howlett came into port yesterday with a harrowing tale of a giant mackerel that cut up so many papers after a harpoon had been inserted in its hide that the crew were panic-stricken for more than three hours. They feared the fish would sink the ship.

Just to show that it resented being

near Fenn, Idaho, was struck Monday by a bolt of lightning while doing chores about his barn, and instantly killed.

A heavy hail storm swept over a large territory south of Orofino, Idaho, Tuesday afternoon, badly damaging farm crops. Hundreds of acres of grain fell beneath the hail.

Twenty-three persons were thrown into the waters of St. Louis bay near Duluth, Minn., when the flimsy top of a launch in which they were riding collapsed. Sixteen were picked up by other boats, but seven were drowned.

A girl baby weighing 34 pounds was born to Mr. and Mrs. William Truseman at their home in Portsmouth, N. H. Her name is Minnie Louise, and she is the fourteenth child to arrive in the family.

The longest dry spell in Seattle since the summer of 1896 was broken Tuesday morning, when a slight rain occurred after an entire month without moisture.

M. H. DeYoung has resigned as chairman of the concessions committee for the Panama-Pacific exposition, saying that President Moore had interfered with the committee's work. He continues, however, as one of the board of directors and as vice president of the exposition company.

J. J. Newton, a Molalla, Or., farmer,

CLEARING OF STUMPS MIGHT BE DONE A COOPERATIVE PLAN

Dr. Withycombe Suggests the Community Ownership of Donkey Engines.

(Special to The Journal.) Oregon Agricultural College, Corvallis, Or., Aug. 16.—As it is to the advantage of merchants and bankers to advance the agricultural interests of their sections of the state, cooperation between these business men and farmers is the natural method of bringing new lands into productivity.

In any economical method of clearing these lands, Dr. Withycombe believes, a considerable investment of money or credit is imperative. Powder should be purchased in large lots for blasting loose the stumps and splitting them up, and donkey engines should be obtained for pulling them up and piling them ready to be burned.

"All modern manufacturing industries are founded and developed in strict accordance with the principles of cooperation, which are fully as applicable to agricultural industries. These principles have already been found of inestimable value in marketing farm crops, and if properly applied to the clearing of logged off lands, will mean just as much."

Summer-Spoiled Skin Removed by Absorption

As undue summer exposure usually leaves an undesirable surface of tan, dust or grease, often freckles, too, it would seem more sensible to remove such surface than to hide it with cosmetics. There's nothing better for this than ordinary mercurized wax, which actually absorbs an unwholesome complexion.

Ask This Man to Read Your Life

His Wonderful Power to Read Human Lives at any distance amazes all who write to him.



Thousands of people in all walks of life have benefited by this man's advice. He tells you what you are capable of, and how you can be successful. He mentions your friends and enemies, and details the good and bad periods in your life.

His Description as to past, present and future events will astonish and help you. All he wants is your name (written by yourself), your birth date and sex, to guide him in his work. Money not necessary. Mention the name of this paper and get a Trial Reading free.

Do You Hear Well?

Test, without risk, in your own home, the Audiphone—without appointment or charge. It is almost humanly sensitive to sound, and REVIVES it once again, distinct, added hearing power to those who are almost totally deaf. We will let you take an Audiphone home for a month. We ask a small rental. Should appear as purchase. This should appeal to you as a proposition that ought to be investigated. STOLEE ELECTROPHONE COMPANY, 250 Lombard St., Cor. Fifth and Sixth.