

TOWN DIED CENTURIES AGO

Segovia, in Spain, Has Signs of Life Only Part of One Day of Each Week.

Segovia is a dead city of Spain. There are dead towns in this country which both lived and died within half a century, and few that are much more than a century old. But Segovia died centuries ago, and it is as old as civilization in Europe.

The Romans built Segovia. It stands on a rocky ridge between two swift rivers—a compact little city of narrow streets and old stone houses crowded together. A mighty aqueduct, which was built by the Romans, still brings the city its water supply from the Guadarrama mountains. Segovia, high and narrow on its ridge, lies like a great ship in the plain, moored by its aqueduct to the distant mountains.

Segovia is a city of deserted churches. Long ago it lay in a sort of contested land between the region held by the Moors and that held by the Christians. Sometimes one held it and sometimes the other. Both built churches there. Now Segovia has lost so much of its population that most of these churches stand empty, despite the fact that Spain is a plous land. Some of them have been locked for centuries, and only the bats know the secrets of their dark interiors, where neither sound nor sunlight has been for so long. Others have attendants who will open their doors to the curious.

Once a week Segovia awakens. Peasants come to the city from all the surrounding country. They are primitive people who look like figures from the middle ages. There is laughter and color in the streets then. Bells ring and a few of the churches open their doors to worshippers. But by sunset all of the peasants are gone and Segovia goes to sleep for another week.

EASY WAY TO CLEAN CLOCK

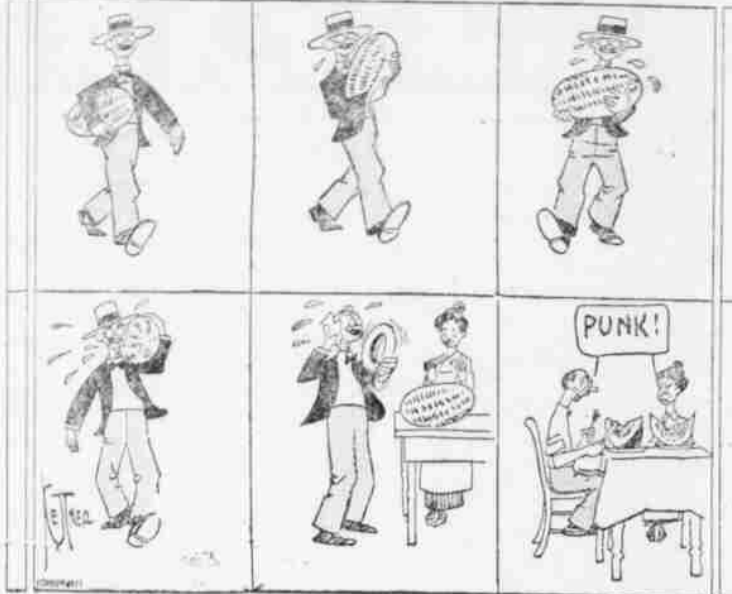
Small Piece of Kerosene-Soaked Wool Placed in Case Will Gather Dust Particles.

When a clock stops it is a mistake to suppose that it must at once be taken to the workshop for repairs. In most cases clocks cease running because of the accumulation of dust particles which clog the bearings. It is not even needful to take the clock to pieces to clean it if a simple plan is followed which will be found to work very well. Soak a piece of cotton wool in kerosene and place this in a small saucer, a canister lid, or anything similar. Then put this in the case of the clock under the works. Close up, and at the end of 24 hours, examine the cotton wool. It will be found to be covered with black specks; these are the dust particles brought down by the fumes of the kerosene. Wipe the clock up and it will start away again. Where the works of the clock are in an enclosed case a few drops of kerosene should be poured through the small hole which is present in the metal covering. Turn the clock about a while so that the kerosene is distributed and after an interval it is extremely likely that the works will commence their normal operations again.—Scientific American.

Learn the Art of Life.

Life is so full of beautiful stories that it is inconceivable that there should be any need of fiction or any other form of art. Life itself is an art and requires artists to live it.

The End of a Perfect Day



There are few of these and that may account for written art.

People who can live on the plane of their agreements and avoid the plane of their antipathies make life an art.

There was cobbler friend of ours, poor, honest, witty, a philosopher and withal handsome. He had a wonderfully gifted, beautiful sister and she married a forceful "plute," who was devoted to her and whom she loved as truly as she loved her brother, the shoemaker. The shoemaker was a leader in a radical reform movement; the plute was the leader of the opposition. The shoemaker disclaimed any sort of financial help from his brother-in-law, but being an old bachelor, lived in the plute's house, sharing a happy family life. There was never a discordant word uttered, because these three tacitly avoided topics on which they did not agree. They knew the art of life.—Chicago News.

Grateful Carlo.

In Kentucky three men were shot to death in a fight about a dog which one of them had killed. Some men never live long enough to learn that when a dog becomes personal property the tie of pride and affection makes the animal a serious proposition to be trifled with, and that many men were born to love dogs. This reminds us that in the happy days of boyhood our most faithful and devoted friend was an old pointer named Carlo. Never did we eat a lunch out of doors without sharing it with the devoted Carlo, and that noble and loving dog invariably manifested his gratitude by shaking himself vigorously and letting us in a reciprocal way have about 50 per cent of his most active fleas.—New Orleans States.

Value of Snakes.

Most people have a decided shrinking from snakes, which is not to be wondered at in tropical countries, where their bite is venomous and often fatal. But the grass snake ought not to be confounded with the rattlesnakes or pythons. It is as harmless to humanity as a frog and a good deal more useful. No greater enemy to bugs is in existence. And slugs are among the most hurtful of garden and field pests. They keep down the numbers also of such other pests as mice, shrews and other small rodents. But as slug destroyers they deserve to be cherished rather than massacred at sight, which is their usual fate.

DELAYS PEACE PLANS

Red Cross Official Claps Envoys Into Quarantine.

Diplomats Entering Estonia Stripped and Scrubbed and Their Clothes Disinfected.

Reval, Estonia.—When the soviet commission to negotiate peace with Estonia recently crossed the lines into the city of Narva on its way to Reval, its members were promptly clapped into quarantine by the American Red Cross typhus fighters, and, in spite of desperate protestations and citations of diplomatic privilege, were forcibly detained for thorough disinfection before being permitted to proceed.

The Red Cross quarantine regulations at Narva prescribed that no person could leave the town without disinfection and a clean bill of health. No exceptions have been allowed to this rule since the Red Cross undertook the typhus fight here. The soviet emissaries were stopped at the railway station and asked for their Red Cross permits to travel. In answer they showed Estonian diplomatic safe-conducts and demanded that they be passed immediately. A Red Cross officer was called. He waved away the safe-conducts without ceremony and ordered the diplomats to report at once for disinfection or prepare to remain in Narva until the lifting of the quarantine. Hot words on the part of the Russians followed, but the Red Cross official was adamant.

Finally, breathing threats and protests, the emissaries marched with their luggage from the station to the disinfecting post. Lusty hands, little heedful of the diplomatic sacredness of their persons, stripped them of their clothes, scrubbed them ruthlessly, and rolled them in blankets to await the disinfection of their garments and luggage. Not until every scrap of their belongings, even to diplomatic documents, was thoroughly disinfected, were the peace envoys allowed to depart, every whisker standing on end with suppressed rage.

Economy.

Without economy none can be rich, and with it few will be poor.—Doctor Johnson.

NOTICE TO OWNERS OF STOCK. In Morrow county, Oregon, that and proceed to sell same according to law. Notice is hereby given to all owners of cattle and horses now running at large on lands owned or leased by us in Morrow county, Oregon, that if such cattle and horses are not taken off our property within two weeks from the date of this notice that we will take up all such stock 8-10 Dated at Heppner, Oregon, this 22nd day of June, 1920. HYND BROS.

ICED TEA

What is more refreshing those hot days than a glass of iced tea for luncheon or dinner?

You can suit yourself as to quality and flavor from our stock of FINE TEAS, which includes

Japan, Gunpowder, English Breakfast and Ceylon.



Better order a few bottles of GRAPE JUICE or SODA

which, with the addition of a few crackers and a bit of cheese will furnish you with a near-Dutch lunch.

Just think how refreshing this kind of weather. We can fill your order.

PHELPS Grocery Co.

The Olympic Line

Good Baking Is in Good Making

Bread made with OLYMPIC Flour is tasty and tender to the last crumb. If the folks appreciate good baking—and we know they do—it is worth while to insist on getting OLYMPIC.

"Easy to make and easy to bake" are hot cakes made from OLYMPIC Pancake Flour.

Breakfast is the favorite meal wherever OLYMPIC Wheat Hearts are served.

There is an OLYMPIC Feed scientifically balanced to meet the requirement of each variety and of every condition of your livestock or poultry.

OLYMPIC FLOUR - FEED - CEREALS

Buyers of Printing

Just a few words to the Business Man who desires to have his Printing produced accurately and promptly

WOULDN'T it be a great relief if you could say to your printer, "I need a catalogue, a circular, some letterheads and envelopes," and then be able to entirely dismiss the matter from your mind in the confidence that he will do the work to your entire satisfaction. The printer comes to you with a proposition that pleases; that has a strong advertising value in the suggested copy, in the proposed typography, in the color arrangement, and in the general layout. What a satisfaction to have an assured confidence that the finished product will meet with your approval

The printer who can do that for you must offer efficient service. That is what we are giving to our numerous customers, and we are ready to do the same for you.

THE HEPPNER HERALD HEPPNER, OREGON

