

Many Use Metric System

The metric system of measurement was originated in 1783 by James Watt, the noted English inventor. One of the first nations to adopt this system was France during the French Revolution. Lavoisier, the great French chemist, was the principal influence for its adoption. Today every civilized nation in the world, except the United States and Great Britain, has adopted the metric system. These two English-speaking nations now wrestle with a jumble of other systems, hence a strong demand that the world centralize on one popular system—the metric.

They Meant Business

A man slipped on a banana peel and executed a very funny fall, not being hurt, as it turned out, but having his dignity somewhat ruffled. When he recovered a moment later a friend was holding his hat and a number of people had formed a circle.

"What do these idlers want?" he snarled. "They are not idlers," explained his friend soothingly. "Here's a doctor who wants to look you over, a lawyer ready to bring suit for you and a producer of comic films who would like to sign you up."

Purely Ornamental

British Consul General Armstrong was talking at a New York reception about the popularity of the prince of Wales.

"When the prince," he said, "visits Balmoral, the royal estate in Scotland, he always wears the kilt. Two pretty lassies passed him on the road one day.

"Did you see his knees?" said one of the lassies afterward. "They were as pink and dimpled as a baby's. I wanted to kiss them, so I did."

"Hoot," said the other lassie; "they didn't look as if he prayed much."

Plenty of Capital.

"What would you like for your birthday?" asked mother.

"I want a small auto, a big doll, skates and candy."

"Why, I haven't got so much money to buy so many things."

Norma replied: "That's nothing. Papa's got a check book. There are a lot of pages in the book yet. We don't need money."

That Was That.

They had quarreled. "Here are your letters," said the girl, "and here is your ring." "Give me back my kisses," demanded the youth. And that ended the quarrel.

Magnetic Machine Lays Nails Out for Packing

It is reported that a Swiss inventor has produced a machine that by magnetism arranges nails in parallel layers ready for packing. It works on the principle that all linear iron objects in a magnetic field arrange themselves automatically in the direction of the lines of force. The machine can also be used to arrange wire rods, hairpins, knife blades, pens and fish-hooks. The packages to be filled by the machine may be the standard type of nail keg, wooden boxes or paper cartons. It is probable that the ten-pound cardboard package will supersede the old-fashioned nail keg, because it costs less, weighs less and is more convenient. The machine consists of two parts—paralleling platform and a feed trough above it, which is fitted with a shaking mechanism. The articles to be packed are poured into the feed trough in lots of about 1,000 pounds, and, by the action of the shaking mechanism, are moved to the front of the trough, where they drop into the paralleling platform. That consists of a tray, each side of which forms one pole of an electromagnet. The articles as they fall are drawn into the direction of the magnetic lines of force, which adjust them at once in parallel lines.

Barbados Man Travels 10,000 Miles for Wife

The course of true love, famed for its failure to run smooth, has established a record in the case of W. Percy Emtage, electrical engineer of the Barbados, says the New York World. It carried him 10,000 miles.

Three years ago Emtage first saw Sibyl Peterkin, also of the Barbados, and set out to get an introduction. He succeeded and followed it with a proposal. Miss Peterkin said she would love to be his sister and then packed up and departed for Boston.

Both wrote, Emtage's letters were pleading; Miss Peterkin's friendly and discouraging. Finally she quit writing altogether. Her last letter explained he was a "nice boy, but—"

This was six months ago and Emtage decided Boston might be interesting. He went there. Miss Peterkin had gone to Los Angeles. Emtage went to Los Angeles, but she had left for San Francisco. He followed, but she had returned to Boston.

Cheerfully he started back across the continent, only to find she had quit Boston for Brooklyn. He found her there in the home of her uncle, Edward Pyle.

Then Miss Peterkin gave up. They were married recently in the Municipal building, New York.

Wet Shoes Should Be Kept Away From Heat

It seems to be a natural inclination with the average person when his shoes are wet to place them on a radiator or near the kitchen stove to dry, says an expert on leather, writing in the Shoe Conservator. This is exactly the wrong thing to do. Leather when it is wet is a great deal like wood. Unless the drying process is allowed to take its own natural slow course, it will warp, stiffen and bulge.

With the shoe, of course, these effects are as disastrous as they would be with a piece of furniture or anything where a series of component parts come in contact with each other as they do in a shoe.

The effects of the wetting on the sole may not be the same as on the upper, and the effects of the wetting on the fore part of the sole may not be the same as on the shank, with the result that when they have finally warped and settled, they have probably torn away from each other; to say the least, the shoe would be very uncomfortable.

A shoe that has become water-soaked in any way should be immediately placed on a tree, or if the trees are not available stuffed with paper or cloths and left to dry in a cool, dry place. In this way the leather will be revitalized by the drying atmosphere and, even though the wetting will have its injurious effects, they will be minimized.

Biggest 10-Cent Store Is Run by Uncle Sam

It is not generally known that Uncle Sam runs the biggest 10-cent store in the world. Printed copies of patents are sold all over this country at 10 cents each to the number of 200,000 a month, says the Kansas City Times. It costs six cents each to print these patents, which is one of the biggest jobs done by the government printing office, the public printer testifies.

He says 50 linotype machines are kept busy eight hours a day. The printing for the patent office costs about \$1,000,000 a year, which comes back into the treasury with at least \$200,000 profit.

In addition to the 200,000 copies of patents distributed every month 2,000,000 copies are sent to libraries all over this country and to foreign countries in exchange. There are in the patent office, subject to sale, 50,000,000 copies of patents, which makes this the most valuable store in the city of Washington. These have a coat value to the government of \$3,000,000 and a sale value of \$5,000,000.

Advertise it in the Herald.

SIMPLE SALLIE

By MOLLIE MATHER

(©, 1924, Western Newspaper Union.)

SALLIE'S white lawn dress may have been out of place among all the modish evening gowns at Aunt Gwen's party, but Sallie's rosy, country-bred cheeks rivalled the many rouged cheeks which accompanied these city gowns. The musicians, screened behind conservatory palms, were wonderful; their music tempted Sallie's small white-clad feet to trip the living room floor.

"My dear," said Aunt Vera, "you are not to give an exhibition of dancing, though your original impromptu happy style is admirable. Geraldine here, will take you in hand, and later, introduce you to pleasant partners."

"I will not be able to dance with the partners," laughed Sallie, "because I am untalented. Perhaps Miss Geraldine will inform me about aunt's guests. You see," she explained to the young woman who took her in charge, "my Aunt Vera takes me for a trip every year to get me out of the village rut, she says. We stopped over here at Aunt Gwen's on my way home."

"I am much interested," Miss Geraldine Trainer returned, "in your Aunt Vera's rare pearls. They say that the necklace belonged to royalty before the war. And her diamonds! Of course, Mrs. Wainright is a very rich woman."

"Very," Sallie agreed. "And unfortunately, or fortunately, she has no heirs. So, my humble self is to be named legatee. That's why Aunt Vera takes me away once in awhile, to learn how to spend. In my own home we have been taught mostly how to save."

Sallie glanced up alertly. "Who, she asked, 'is that tall, striking man, looking in our direction? He has been really staring for some time. Does he know you, Miss Trainer?' Geraldine shook her head. 'I think,' she said slowly, 'I may tell you a secret; your Aunt Gwen just confided it to me. The distinguished stranger is a house detective, sent on to keep guard over your Aunt Vera's famous necklace—and other jewels.'

Geraldine was carried away on the arms of a dancing partner, and courteously, diffidently, the stranger approached the seat where the girl in her simple white frock waited. The stranger's tone was pleasing. "May I," he asked, "present myself, in a lack of a better means? Mrs. Spaulding, our hostess, and I believe your aunt, told me that I might find you here. Mrs. Wainright is at present engaged. I think—" the man drew aside his dress coat slightly to show a shining badge, "you may be aware of my errand here tonight. I'm from the city agency—private detective."

"I understand that you travel with your aunt, Miss Spaulding, and may be able to assure me that the pearl necklace of great value is wisely placed. I am glad that Mrs. Wainright is not wearing the jewel. The brilliance of the diamonds she is wearing is quite—" the officer shook his head, "noticeable enough. We are constantly hunting down the watchful seekers of such plunder."

Little Sallie smoothed her crisp muslin skirts and looked shyly beneath veiling slashes into the sharp eyes so tensely regarding her. It seemed that the dark-eyed gaze grew penetrating, boring glint-wise into her consciousness. Sallie caught her breath. "Of course," she said, "I'm from a small country town, and cannot know much of the value of jewels. But aunt's pearl necklace is quite safe. No one can possibly deprive her of it."

"I see," the man remarked quietly, "they have a safe here in the house, though Mrs. Spaulding made no mention of the fact to me. I inferred that her visiting sister kept the jewels carefully concealed in her present room, the guest chamber opening from the conservatory. Still, one may not be too careful. I hope my safe theory is correct. I must question Mrs. Wainright."

Still the agent lingered. Suddenly little Sallie laughed: "I am tempted," she said, "to tell you a secret. In fact, I think it only right you should know—in your line of business. The reason no one may deprive aunt in taking her necklaces, or even the gleaming rings you see, is because the real necklace of value, and the diamonds of value are safe in her home city. These that she adorns herself with during her travels are but clever imitations, duplicating the originals. No one but an expert could possibly study out the difference. Yet, one of your watchful thieves, Mr. Officer, would have his pains for the sake of a mere nothing. So, if I were you, I would look after the belongings of other guests, and not worry over Aunt Vera's shining ornaments."

Sallie arose; so did the dark-eyed stranger. "Would you like," she asked, "to go with me to interview aunt and look over the clever imitations?"

"Later, perhaps," the man agreed. He bowed; Sallie went on her way. She found the telephone room beneath the stair. "City Detective Agency?" Sallie asked the number she sought. "No," a voice came back; "we sent no detective out to the Spaulding home. There was no request for one. The man with the fake badge is an impostor. We've been looking for him as the jewel thief. Be right out—try to hold him."

Hold him? Little Sallie knew that her inquisitor would already be gone. "But anyway," she told herself, "though I had to do a little lying—'Simple Sallie' beat his game."



An Attractive Dress of White Velvet With Black and Gold Embroidery

Plan Atlantic Seadromes. French air experts have worked out plans for the building of floating airplane stations, or seadromes, to dot the Atlantic as jumping-off places and for refueling stations on transatlantic airplane routes. It is proposed to have eight of these between the United States and France, about 400 miles apart. A special system of deep-sea anchorage will make the seadromes feasible, it is said. They will be large enough to allow a plane to alight and take off.

Diplomatic. Customer—Do you know, I think one of my feet must be larger than the other. Tactful Assistant—Oh, no, madam smaller if anything.—Punch.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR

U. S. Land Office at The Dalles, Ore. Dec. 26, 1923.

NOTICE is hereby given that Jacob A. Dexter, of Heppner, Ore., who, on March 5, 1919, made H. E. No. 020442 and on July 12, 1920, made additional H. E. No. 020443, for NE 1/4, N 1/2 NW 1/4, SE 1/4 NW 1/4, N 1/2 SE 1/4, Sec. 20, NW 1/4 NE 1/4, NW 1/4, N 1/2 SW 1/4, Sec. 21, Township 4-South, Range 24-East, Willamette Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make three year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Gay M. Anderson, United States Commissioner, at Heppner, Oregon, on the 6th day of February, 1924.

Claimant names as witnesses: J. N. Batty, of Eightmile, Ore.; E. M. Lovgren, of Heppner, Ore.; G. I. Burnside, of Eightmile, Ore.; H. D. McGuray, of Lone, Ore. J. W. DONNELLY, Register.

They were watching a love scene. Wife—"Why is it you never made love to me like that?" Husband—"Say! Do you know what that guy is paid for doing that?"

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PROFESSIONAL CARDS

DR. A. H. JOHNSTON Physician and Surgeon Odd Fellows' Building Phone: Office: Main 151 Heppner, Ore. Res.: Main 332

DR. F. E. FARRIOR DENTIST ODD Fellows' Building Heppner, Oregon

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