

L-A-R-D

At a Big Reduction

One year ago lard was selling at 40c. We are now selling pure lard at

25c lb.

In 2, 3, 4, 5 and 10 pound lots.

Every Bucket Guaranteed

Central Market

McNAMER & SORENSON

Blacksmithing

In all its branches, including Wagon Work, Horseshoeing and Repair Work

ALL WORK GUARANTEED

We Give a 5 Percent Discount for Cash

J. B. Calmus

Formerly the Ashbaugh Shop

It Is Time to Think of That New Suit

Our Spring woolens are here and they are beauties. And the price, ranging from---

\$25.00 to \$60.00

Also a fine line of goods ranging from \$35.00 to \$40.00.

LLOYD HUTCHINSON

Your Home Bank

Keep your money on deposit in "Your Home Bank." The funds in this Bank are used in helping the business interests of your community. The prosperity of this Bank is tied up with the prosperity of the neighborhood.

We offer you a service equal in security and accommodation to that of any other Bank, no matter where. If you are carrying an account away from your nearest bank, isn't this a good time to change?

See us about it today.

FARMERS & STOCKGROWERS NATIONAL BANK

Heppner

Oregon

FARMERS OF NORTHWEST FIND RACING DOGS HELPFUL IN WORK



No longer does the big city dog show rule supreme as the spot where the true lovers of dogs may admire the blooded canines. Out in the west and the north-west a new winter sport is each year gaining in interest, dog races which attract farmers, prospectors, town folks and Indians. Ashton, Idaho, last town

on the way west to Yellowstone Park and the center of a wide and prosperous wheat, oat and potato district, is an example of the extent to which this sport has been developed. They are now making ready for the annual races when men and boys of the district, free from crop duties, will enter and race

their dog teams in the big chaise. The upper picture shows a five-dog team of strong limbed animals entered by two Ashton boys. The lower sled team shows how the animals are used in farm work—in this picture the dogs, working double, hauling a sled load. The head of an ideal type developed for sled duty in the northwest.

YOUR BEES IN WINTER

By G. S. CRAGO, Bee Expert of the Portland Seed Company.

Every winter we are asked by beginners in the bee business to tell them what is the matter with their bees. They frequently find a good many dead bees scattered over the surface of the snow, or on the ground in front of the hive, and immediately jump to the conclusion that something is wrong. A short time ago a man came hurrying up to the store demanding a half-dozen good feeders as the bees were dying in the hive and the yard was littered with their bodies. He stated that none of their supplies had been removed last fall.

HOW WRIGLEY'S \$30 NETTED MILLIONS



If you know a way to make a dozen million out of that \$30 in your pocket-book, you would be interested, wouldn't you?
William Wrigley, Jr., the multimillionaire Chicago chewing gum man, turned the trick. He did it with newspaper advertising. He started in Chicago about 30 years ago with a capital of \$30 and a bigger asset, namely, the belief that people would buy a good article if you let them know you had it for sale. He says, "There is no use having goods for sale unless you let people know about it," and that "newspaper advertising is the quick way to let people know."

also that the hives were very heavy, but—if they were not starving why did they die?

Many new beekeepers are under the impression that all the bees in the hive when cold weather comes on should be alive and well in the Spring, but this is not the case. It is a fact that the young bees, those which were hatched so late that they had nothing to do with bringing in the last of the stores, will usually winter through, and it is upon these bees that the work of starting brood rearing the next Spring will devolve, but there will also start the Winter a great many bees hatched during the latter part of the season which will die of old age during the season when the bees are confined closely to the hive.

These old bees will crawl from the cluster, or drop on the bottom of the hive, and on the first warm day the vigorous workers of the colony will

set to work to "clean house" with all the vim and bustle of the human housewife. While they are unable to take broom and mop to remove the accumulated debris, their methods are fully as effective. Each worker will seize one of her dead sisters by wing or leg, drag the burden out through the entrance and, if possible, fly several yards away from the hive before dropping her load. Others seem content to push the dead bees through the entrance and let them drop to the ground where they sometimes accumulate in such numbers as to lead the inexperienced bee man to believe he is losing his colonies.

The bee keeper who has carried his colonies through a number of winters nores with a good deal of satisfaction the brisk activity of the bees in getting rid of the useless litter, but any hive which, after a spell of warm weather, does not show indications of house cleaning, is at once an object of suspicion and the owner takes the first opportunity to find out why the bees are not taking advantage of their opportunities. Sometimes a rap on the side of the hive will be rewarded by the appearance of a few bees at the entrance, or it may bring only a sleepy buzz in protest against the disturbance. Lifting the hive for the purpose of forming an estimate of food conditions may convey the information that grim starvation is lurking in the hive, in which case the bees have little ambition to engage in labor which they know only too well will be useless and for which days, possibly weeks, of short rations have reduced strength and vitality to a point where manual labor is impossible. In case a shortage of stores is indicated, if the owner is to save the colony he must take advantage of the first warm day to open the hive and give the bees one or more frames of sealed honey, or, in the absence of honey, give them a supply of pure sugar syrup, (2 pints of granulated sugar to 1 pint of water) in a suitable feeder.

It may be that because of stores of poor quality, such as honey-dew, which the bees sometimes gather in quantity late in the season, the bees are afflicted with dysentery, or that through loss of the queen at the beginning of Winter there is apparently no hope of starting brood rearing. In either case the bees are more than likely to remain quietly in their cluster, too sick or dispirited to take note of the fact that outside the sun is shining and that their more prosperous neighbors have been released from confinement and are having a holiday. Given a supply of food of good quality, the dysentery will probably disappear, but for the colony which is queenless in Winter nothing can be done except to wait for the coming of settled warm weather when the remnant of the colony may be united with another hive, or, if still strong in numbers, a queen may be purchased from a breeder and introduced.

The colonies which have been packed at the beginning of Winter, that is, the hive given suitable protection against both cold and wet, will usually be found in the Spring to be in much better condition than those which were given no protection. Also, it will be found that brood rearing has been started several weeks earlier in the protected hive, and in

NEW RED SOX PILOT



Hugh Duffy, old-time major league ball player, is the new manager of the Boston Red Sox. He says the former world champs will do a comeback.

consequence when the first blossoms appear the colony will have a large number of workers ready to go to the field and bring in the new pollen necessary to the welfare of the young brood, and it is almost invariably the colony which gets a strong and early start that later in the season brings in the big crop of honey.

Don't disturb the bees in any way during the winter or early Spring months unless you have good reason to believe they are starving and will be lost if not given food.

Don't attempt to unite, transfer or move colonies before the fruit trees are in full bloom. Too early manipulation of the bees may lose for you all the advantages secured through successful wintering and the colonies weaken and dwindle away just at the time when they should otherwise be building up ready for the harvest.

SMILE AWHILE

THE BLUFF THAT FAILED.

A successful old lawyer tells the following story anent the beginning of his professional life: "I just had installed myself in my office," he said, "had put in a phone and had preened myself for my first client who might come along when, thru the glass of my door I saw a shadow. Yes, it was doubtless some one to see me. Picture me, then, grabbing the nice, shiny receiver of my new phone

EXPECTED TO BE IN HARDING CABINET



A new Washington picture of two men who it is thought are "sure-fire" members of President-elect Harding's cabinet. They are Senator Albert B. Fall of New Mexico, who is slated for secretary of interior, and Harry M. Daugherty of Ohio, Mr. Harding's campaign manager, who it is thought will be the next attorney general.

PRESIDENT WILSON SHIPS BY TRUCK



President Wilson is an advocate of the "ship by truck" idea which has been urged upon rural districts as one way to lower short haul transportation charges. He is hauling his household goods from the old home in New Jersey to the new home he will occupy in Washington after March 4. The upper picture shows the first truck load of furniture arriving at Washington. The lower shows Mrs. Wilson and her brother, Mr. Bolling, directing the unloading and placing of the household goods.

and plunging into an imaginary conversation. It ran something like this: "Yes, Mr. S. I was saying as the stranger entered the office, 'I'll attend to that corporation matter for you. Mr. J. had me on the phone this morning and wanted me to settle a damage suit, but I had to put him off, as I was too busy with other cases. But I'll manage to sandwich four cases in between the others somehow. Yes, Yes, Alright, Goolby.' Being sure then, that I had duly impressed my prospective client, I hung up the receiver and turned to him. 'Excuse me, sir,' the man said, 'but I'm from the telephone company. I've come to connect your instrument.'—The Argonaut (San Francisco).

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ANOTHER SPHERE OF USEFULNESS. What we wish is that Henry Ford dealt in porterhouse steaks.—Ohio State Journal.

SUPERIOR FINISH. THE GIRL—"I admire that pianist's finish. Don't you?" THE MAN—"Yes; but I always dread his beginning."—Dallas News.

MORE DANGER AHEAD. "Is your son out of danger yet?" "No; the doctor is going to make three or four more visits."—The Gateway (Detroit).

INDIRECT SUCCESS. "Was your garden a success this year?" "Very much so! My neighbor's chickens took first prize at the poultry show."—The Passing Show (London).

WHY WASN'T HE? When Eve upon the first of men The apple prest, with specious cant Oh, what a thousand pities then That Adam was not adamant! —The Gateway (Detroit).

MODERN AGRICULTURE. BUYER—"I'd like to go out to the barn now and look at that wheat you've got to sell." FARMER—"I'm sorry, son, but I dassent go near the barn today. My hired men have just waxed the floor for their weekly dance."—Kansas City Star.

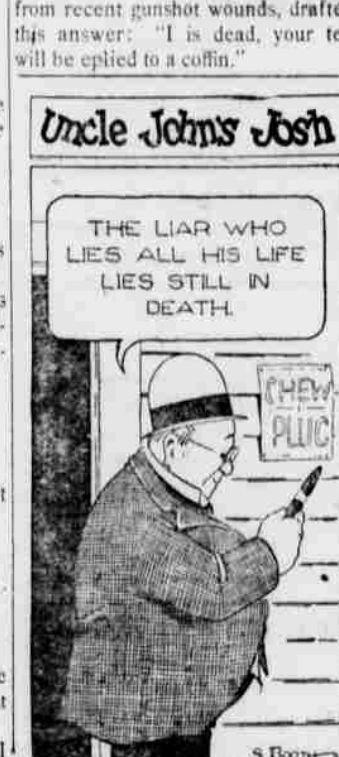
YE BOLD EDITOR. SPECIAL CORRESPONDENT—"When they released me they said that if I showed my face in Ireland again I should be shot." EDITOR—"I'll let these Sin-Feiners see that I'm not to be intimidated. You'll go back by the next train."—Punch (London).

DIRE THREAT. MISS MUGG—"I should like to have you paint my portrait, but one hundred pounds is too much." ARTIST—"Well, I'll do it for fifty pounds but I tell you in advance it will be an awfully accurate likeness."—London Opinion.

WILLING TO HELP. BOLSHIEVICK LADY—"No, my man, it is not the slightest use me helping you to-day. You will be just as badly off to-morrow. You are a victim of the capitalistic system. That must be overthrown." COLIN THE CADGER—"Well gimme thrippence toward some dynamite."—The Bulletin (Sidney).

PLAIN QUESTION, PLAIN REPLY. (Special to The World) GREENVILLE, S. C.—"Sam, I heard you ish dead; if you is, telegram me; if you ain't, send me \$10." This is the copy of a telegram received here today by a negro, John Collins, from another negro living in North Carolina. Collins, who has about recovered from recent gunshot wounds, drafted this answer: "I is dead, your ten will be eptied to a coffin."

UNCLE JOHN'S JOKE. THE LIAR WHO LIES ALL HIS LIFE LIES STILL IN DEATH.



Residents of Walla Walla have forwarded a car load of flour for the relief of hungry children in Europe. Two more carloads are to be forwarded at once, the bulk of Walla Walla's contribution to the relief fund taking this form.

An eastern firm declares that it is going to try to do business without money. Information on the subject will be cheerfully furnished by almost any country editor.—Cheyenne Wells (Colo.) News.

"Perhaps You Don't Know" says the Good Judge

How long a little of the Real Tobacco Chew will last. Nor how much genuine chewing satisfaction the full, rich real tobacco taste will give. Ask any man who uses the Real Tobacco Chew. He will tell you that this class of tobacco will give more satisfaction—and at less cost—than the ordinary kind.

Put up in two styles
W-B CUT is a long fine-cut tobacco
RIGHT CUT is a short-cut tobacco



Weymouth Brothers Company, 1107 Broadway, New York City

