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Any drug store. Tablets or liquid. Send 10¢ for trial pkg. to Dr. Pierce's Invalids' Hotel in Buffalo, N. Y., and write for free advice.

Pleasures and Business.

A man that knows how to mix pleasures with business is never entirely possessed by them; he either quits or resumes them at his will; and in the use he makes of them he rather finds a relaxation of mind than a dangerous charm that might corrupt him.—St. Evremond.

Protects Himself.

"Men are not as fickle as women." "Perhaps not," assented Miss Cayenne. "A woman is free to change her mind, but a man after buying an engagement ring has a little something to protect in the way of an investment."—Washington Star.

Peer's Relatives Commoners.

The relatives of English peers do not officially belong to the English nobility, although to all purposes they are nobles. They may, however, hold titles through courtesy, but according to English law they are mere commoners.

Destroyed by Electricity.

Big growers and shippers use electricity to kill insects that may lurk in bags of nuts. The sacks are run through an electric ironing machine which destroys, through heat and pressure, any insect eggs or larvae.

Rifle Inventions.

The flint-lock rifle was invented in France in the year 1640. The percussion-lock rifle was patented by a Scotch clergyman named Alexander Forsyth in 1807, and had been adopted everywhere by 1820.

Some folks saddle their troubles on the world because they think it has so many to carry, a little more won't make any difference.—Atlanta Constitution.

There seems to be something about certain persons that violets really dislike, and not only will they withhold their perfume but they will droop as well. Much the same kind of thing has been observed in the more delicate sorts of roses.

After Every Meal



Pass it around after every meal. Give the family the benefit of its aid to digestion. Cleans teeth too. Keep it always in the house.

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GOING OVER THE RIVER

By FRANK H. BLIGHTON

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In a delirium of fever a newspaper reporter sees the call of death. This is a vivid piece of imagination dealing with a thought that some time or another has come to us all.

IN HEALTH, George Graves edited baseball news on a Quaker City daily. Now, afire with fever, he tossed restlessly on a cot in Jefferson hospital.

In delirium he sometimes cheered ghostly ball players or sat up in bed to better write imaginary snappy narratives of the drama his heated brain unfolded before him. When rational, his sparkles of wholesome wit, his calm courage, and pleasing courtesy gave zest and spirit to the surgical ward where he lay.

The medical wards were overflowing, every private room was engaged, hence Graves was allowed to trespass on the good graces of "Big Jim" Kennedy, the house surgeon for the surgical section. He had once roomed in the same flats with the newspaper man and took a lively interest in his welfare.

The usual crisis was near for Graves. His friends on the paper had chipped in generously, from managing editor to copy boys, and the best physicians in the city were his attendants. His condition was serious. A black depression shadowed his desk in the Broad street skyscraper.

He woke at midnight, entirely rational. There was a bustle at the door. Someone was brought in on a stretcher. A bed next his own was prepared, the figure was lifted into it. Graves thought he saw two sleek Chinamen standing near, looking with sad faces at the bed. When he had gone, to make sure, he called Kennedy.

"Three Lung, Chink," said the doctor. "The chaps you saw by the bed are his brothers. Rich, but has had case peritonitis. Native doctor on Race street prescribed yellow paper with tumb-bum sauce, to cast out the devil in his body. Only one chance for him—operation tomorrow, washing out of abdominal cavity with saline solution—may live—may die."

The foot of the Chinaman's bed was propped up rather high when Graves woke the next day, near noon. The faint smell of ether came to him. Presently the patient began to jabber. Graves sat up in bed, his matted hair clustering in wads around his gaunt face, with its ragged ends of fever beard. But his eyes sparkled, and a smile twitched the corners of his mouth. His friends scented the fun.

"Three Lung will now give the Chinese version of a Swiss mountaineer yodeling," he sputtered. "One lung would fall! Observe him carefully, gentlemen!"

As the etheric sleep steadily lifted from the Chinaman, he renewed his jabbering, mixing our English profanity with plain high-keyed bunts in his mother tongue. At the first pause Graves spoke again:

"Initiation of a steamboat making a landing. Notice particularly the whistle and its absolute fidelity to nature!"

Piping yelps, ludicrously like the whistle, immediately followed. The Chinaman's after-operation agony was intensified by his high fever. In spite of the seriousness of the case the other patients roared with laughter at the predictions and their humorous realization.

"Be a good boy, Mr. Graves," said the nurse, coming up to his bed. "Lie down and try to sleep."

Graves had a rise of two degrees in temperature, and the ice-water tub was rolled to his bedside. He stood it like the game fellow that he was, and experienced much relief when wrapped in a blanket afterward.

Presently he found himself on the brink of a very high cliff. Over its edge ran a wire cable, and hanging from it were many ropes, each attached to a stout pulley which ran along the top of the cable.

Garbed and bearded like the pictures in the family Bible, a patriarch stood near the cliff's brink, writing in a huge book the names of people who came there.

Each arrival caught one of the ropes and slid over the edge of the cliff, suspended from the heavy cable. All shot down into the dense mist below and vanished. Their destination was hidden from view.

The throng was very large and it seemed to Graves that they would never stop coming. It reminded him of the crowds arriving at the city parks on a sultry Saturday night. Grave-faced men with frock coats and silk hats were there; women of the gutter; children and even babies; swarms of workmen and youths and maidens. Every type of humanity, every color and every garb that Graves had ever seen in the world's activities or beheld in pictured presentation was there. The panorama of person-dazed him.

There was not a word spoken, not a whisper exchanged between any of the arrivals; even the babies voiced no cry of pain or gurgle of pleasurable emotion. There seemed to be a complete apathy or insensibility of any one personality with regard to the presence or condition of any other in the gathering. Graves was puzzled.

He came at last before the patriarch, and murmured his name in re-

sponse to some inward prompting. He was told to swing over the brink as those had done who had preceded him.

"But why?" said he.

"This is death!" replied the patriarch, as he took the name of a beautiful woman and then that of a general in full uniform who was just behind him.

"What?" ejaculated the amazed young man.

"This is death!" calmly replied the registrar, and he again wrote the names of several. One of them wore garments of fine linen, one the tawdry garb of the slums.

"Does everyone die in this way?" asked Graves. It was so different from what he had imagined it would be.

"Yes."

"Kings and queens, and great generals, laborers and paupers, sick women and tender babies?"

"Yes!"

"But," went on the bewildered young man, "I was always taught that at death there was a classification made—"

"There is a switch on the cable in the mist below," answered the grave-majestic figure. "There it is known where each is to go and there are no mistakes when the paths divide."

Graves pondered. More people passed him. The procession seemed endless. Back in the throng he saw a Chinaman—it was the same one who had occupied the bed next to him in Jefferson hospital.

"Well," said he, and there was no fear in his heart as he spoke, "if fragile babies and gentle ladies, brave generals, criminals and saints must all go through the same procedure, I guess it is good enough for me."

He reached out his hand for the pendant rope. The Chinaman stepped in front of him, jerked it from his fingers, and swung over the cliff.

He looked around. The hospital walls stared at him. It was midnight and very still. Kennedy and the nurse bent over the bed next to his. They were putting a screen around it. He raised feebly on his elbow to see better and noticed that he was perspiring freely. The nurse turned to him.

"Don't make any noise, Mr. Graves. The Chinaman is just going over the river!"

All States Recognize Laws Made by Others

The Constitution of the United States imposes certain obligations upon the states in their dealings with each other, Section 1, Article IV, providing that "full faith and credit shall be given in each state to the public acts, records and judicial proceedings of every other state." This clause has been held to mean that in civil cases, when the courts of one state have given a judgment, such judgment will be recognized and enforced by the courts of every other state without a new trial. It also means that contracts legally entered into in one state are binding and enforceable in another. In the matter of divorce, by this clause a state is required to recognize a divorce granted in any other state, even though it may have been granted for reasons for which the laws of the first state would not allow a divorce. The only restriction which courts have upheld in their interpretation of this clause of the Constitution is that the state granting the divorce shall have jurisdiction over the parties; that is, that the party should have a bona fide residence within the state and that proper notice of suit should be given. Thus New York must recognize Nevada divorces if it be shown that the plaintiff had a legal residence in Nevada and the defendant had been legally notified of the suit.

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Palestine

There are so many things that might be said about Palestine in spring time! To begin with, it is one of the most beautiful countries in the world. It is well worth visiting for its own sake, quite apart from its religious associations. The wild flowers on the Judean hills, standing out in their bright red and yellow and blue against the bare rock (for there is very little grass), are a sight to be remembered; and they set you wondering whether the makers of those stained-glass windows in our Gothic churches can all of them have been to Palestine, for the flowers shown there have always an unnatural brightness and absence of a green background.—C. W. in The Outlook (London).

Engineer With a Heart

The train was speeding along toward the tunnel and the eclipse was gradually getting to total. Westchester commuters were straining their eyes for a final glimpse, many wishing the train would get in a jam so that they could see the great show. Then the train stopped. It remained still until the sun was entirely covered and then moved quickly into the tunnel.

The engine driver produced more good will for that road than weeks of propaganda and dozens of official proclamations, and at Grand Central many passengers moved forward to thank him.—Wall Street Journal.

Surely Lucky Stone

No sir! You can't convince G. W. D'Vys of Rose, that the genuine Hindu luck stone he carries in a wallet in a pocket over his heart isn't genuinely lucky. While strolling along the shore of Lake Massabesic, N. H., he halted the progress of two bullets, the shots being fired from a further side of the lake. The lucky stone proved a life preserver as the bullets struck the stone at a variance of less than an inch, then glanced to either side, twice wounding D'Vys seriously, but not fatally.—Boston Globe.

DAIRY FACTS

IMPROVEMENT SEEN IN BREEDING STOCK

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

More than 1,000,000 head of breeding stock on farms in the United States are undergoing systematic improvement through the use of pure bred sires, according to a report just issued by the bureau of animal industry, United States Department of Agriculture. Persons participating in this work at the close of the year 1924 numbered 15,137 exclusive users of pure bred sires, widely distributed among 46 states. The department, in conjunction with state and county extension workers, is aiding these stock owners to improve their methods of breeding and feeding.

This organized plan known as the better-sires-better-stock campaign has resulted in noticeable rivalry among counties and states, where agricultural leaders have used it as a means of bettering farm live stock. Ohio, Kentucky and Virginia each have more than 2,000 farmers enrolled in the campaign. Largely through the activities of county extension agents, 40 counties in nine states each have the distinction of possessing 100 or more live stock owners who are using pure bred sires exclusively in all their live stock breeding operations. Pulaski county, Virginia, leads the list with 502 such breeders, and Union county, Kentucky, is second with 457 participants. The chief advances in the progress of the work during the last three months of 1924 occurred in Kentucky, Vermont and Ohio. A conspicuous new center of interest in this field of live stock betterment was in Lee county, Iowa. Altogether 235 additional stock owners affiliated themselves with the cause during the three-month period.

In commenting on the keen interest which live stock owners are taking in systematic improvement by the better-sires route, specialists of the bureau of animal industry call attention to the most important result of the work—namely, the superior types of animals which these breeders are raising and the substantial market benefits they are deriving. As a typical example, an Oklahoma stock owner reported to the department that "the difference in price on the market more than pays to keep pure breeds even though we sell no breeding stock." Scores of similar reports show that the benefits are practically the same in all parts of the country. The department's records, showing the gradual growth of the better-sires movement, appear to be an index to the growing prevalence of good live stock on farms and in market centers.

But before good live stock can be produced in large numbers, the specialists add, there must be a wide appreciation of the utility value of good breeding coupled with the actual use of high-class pure bred sires at the head of the herds and flocks. The better-sires-better-stock campaign undertakes to supply this need in an educational way.

Any live stock owner who replaces his inferior male breeding animals with good pure breeds is eligible to take an active part in this work. The department grants each participant a barn sign, "Pure Bred Sires Exclusively Used on This Farm," besides furnishing helpful information on the breeding, feeding and care of farm animals.

The new report on the progress of the work contains summaries of state and county activities, statistics on number, kind and breeding of animals, announcements and terse facts on the practical value of improved stock. It contains nine pages and is in mimeographed form. Copies may be obtained, as long as the supply lasts, from the bureau of animal industry, United States Department of Agriculture, Washington.

In addition the price of butterfat is increased during these months, which is an added inducement for early winter freshening.

The fact that most farmers have more time at their disposal during the winter than during the growing season constitutes the third important reason for having the cows freshen during the late fall and early winter months. H. R. Lascelles, Colorado State Dairy Commissioner.

Calf Needs Colostrum

All calves should have an opportunity to suck their dams at least two or three times because, as dairymen well know, the first milk, or colostrum, is necessary for the newborn calf in order to clean out its bowels. This milk seems to be laxative; nature has made it so for a specific purpose and that is why a calf should suck its dam for at least a day or two. After that it is best to resort to hand feeding. As a general rule, start by feeding the calf one pound of milk for each ten pounds of its weight.

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