Girls! Your Health!

A Well Woman Carries with her Joy, Mirth, Animation



Mrs. H. William

Eugene, Oregon,—"Dr. Pierce's Fav-orite Prescription did me a world of good and I can highly recommend it as a tonic for young girls or women who are run down and nervous. When I was growing into womanhood I was weak and delicate and suffered from indigestion. I was irregular and back-ward in developing and suffered a lot from pain and distress. My mother gave me Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and it strengthened my nerves, restored me to good health and I grew into womanhood without any more trouble. I think the 'Favorite Prescrip-

trouble. I think the Payortte Prescription' is the grandest medicine that can be given young girls."—Mrs. H. William, 151 Lawrence St.

Girls, health brings beauty. Do not fail to take Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription in liquid or tablets. Send 10c to Dr. Pierce's in Buffalo, N. Y., for telal take

Speaker's Handicap

Two countrymen homeward bound from the picnic were discussing the hoist their flag the Irish contingent big event of the day. "Not such a had speech," said one. "No," agreed the other. "Not so bad. But the speaker would have done better if he hadn't worn a celluloid collar. He couldn't had a country, too, which was "some melt it down!"

Happy Musical Knowledge

"Music can, indeed, be a medicine; but we must be our own doctors. Happy the man who, like the dog that is out of sorts and makes straight for the kind of grass that will make him beneficially sick, knows what music to 'take' and when to take it."-Ernest of the year. Newman.

Outrageous.

Little Margaret had been told not to leave her bicycle outside the church when she used to go to Sunday school. 'You see," explained her mother, "lots of bikes are stolen here in town." "Why," exclaimed Margaret, "burglars don't burgle on Sunday, do they?"

Measure of Distance.

Mrs. M. C. O. writes: "I was under the impression that Elva's aunt lived in the same town with her. One day I asked the child about it. 'Oh. no.' was the answer, 'she doesn't live that close; she lives letters away from and consequently it was a very noisy us."-Boston Transcript.

New Year "Water Feast"

In Burms the new year, which occurs in April, is celebrated with a "water feast," which consists of young entry, a heavy, deep-chested and powmen and women throwing water on erful span of Basuto cattle, twentyeach other and on the passers-by,

Inviting Diagnosis

Elsie-Oh, doctor, won't you please come in and look at my doggle? I think he wants to see you, 'cause he keeps sticking his tongue out all the

Corn Insect Pests.

ed by the odor of the corn allk.



Look for Wrigley's P. K. Handy Pack

on your Dealer's Counter of

THE RACE AT DEVIL'S KNUCKLES

By JAMES O. FAGAN

(35 by Short Story Pub. Co.)

HOUGH Joe Sanborn, otherwise California Joe, was known by name and reputation to every gold digger in South Africa dur ing the early seventles, yet there was one side to his character that was not fully appreciated until some time after his arrival at Pilgrim's Rest-his devotion to the "Stars and Stripes,"

Pilgrim's Rest, with its population of one thousand whites, half British subjects and perhaps a hundred Amerleans, is situated about one hundred and fifty miles northwest from Delagon bay, and as you approach the place from the Transvaal side, you notice the wagon road before you winds up a very precipitous and rocky hill to a plateau above, on which the flagpole, the courthouse and the post office were at that time located.

There are four distinct breaks or horizontal ridges on the face of this hill, and the particular piece of ground from the plain below to the plateau above was known as the Devil's Knuckles. Now, from the fact that every pound of provisions had to be hauled up this four-ribbed precipice, it is easy to understand that the diggers took considerable interest in the Devil's Knuckles.

At that time it was not known with any degree of certainty whether Pilgrim's Rest belonged to the Boers, the Portuguese or the British, and to settle the question forever the British residents got together and put up a flagstaff. But before they had time to patriotic oration that had been the appeared upon the scene, and as those who did not want to start a row were in the majority, the flagpole remained unadorned.

It was then that the American colony suddenly became aware that it potatoes." Forthwith its representative-California Joe-notified the holiday committee of Diggers' day, the one day in the year which had been chosen for a general joilification at the fields, that it would be a good idea to hoist the Stars and Stripes on the aforementioned British flagpole on that day, leaving the pole at the service of the other nations for the rest

But as unanimous consent could not be obtained to this proposition, the diggers' committee finally decided upon a novel competition to settle the flag-raising question. The rival nations were severally invited to enter a span of exen and wagon in a hill-climbing contest up the Devil's Knuckles, to be

held on the morning of Diggers' day. By six o'clock on the morning of that day fully fifteen hundred diggers and friends from Mac-Mac, Leydenburg, and surrounding places, as well as two or three thousands Kaffirs, were spread out over the Knuckles, anxious ly awaiting for the first span to start. It was calculated that nine-tenths of

the diggers in Pilgrim's Rest had wagered every ounce of gold dust in their possession on their favorite span, and excited crowd.

Five apan of oxen were entered in the contest, and in drawing for the rotation in starting, the Americans took the last place.

The first on the list was the German four in number. They crested the first Knuckle in three minutes and fifteen seconds, the second in six minutes and twenty seconds, the third in eleven minutes and fifty-two seconds, and crossed the line at the top in an even sixteen minutes, beating the record for the climb by a few seconds.

Then the Irish span of Natal oxen went up in gallant style and beat the Germans by twenty seconds. The Boer More than 300 species of insects at span of long-horned Cape steers then tack corn. Many of these are attract- tried it, but couldn't stand the pace, and broke down completely before reaching the top.

Next in order came the British string. This was a magnificent span of white belies, driven by a veteran transport rider, a Scotchman named McIntosh. After the grandest kind of a drive, which was finished amid a pandemonium of noise and excitement. they succeeded in tying the Irishmen

to the splitting of a second. Finally the great loaded buck wagon was again run down to the foot of the hill, and the American string of twenty-eight coal-black Zulu steers was quickly lined up and slipped under the yokes. Then the driver of the team, a giant Kaffir, bearing the name of Alax and conceded to be the cleverest whip in all South Africa, had a

conference with California Joe. "Look here, boss," said the Kaffir, 'in my country at every festival the cattle are driven past the witch doctors and the head doctor points his finger at a steer and yells, 'Bulala,' which means kill. Immediately the people take up the cry of 'Bulaia,' and make a rush for the doomed animal, and the cattle, understanding only too well the meaning of that dreadful yell, break in headlong flight out of the kraal, in a mad stampede for liberty. Now, boss, when we get started up

that last Knuckle-" California Joe understood, and just then a rifle shot, which was the signal for starting, rang through the air, and the American string of short-limbed Zulus made a brisk start for the first Knuckle. Singling out the hasty steers by name and commanding them in a

voice that sounded like a low growl to take it easy, Ajax very coolly surmounted the first Knuckle-beaten by every span in the contest.

The result was highly disappointing to the Americans, but the grin on the good-natured face of the glant Ajax widened a full inch. Clipping a few seconds off the regulation breathing spell, he started his string for the second Knuckle, and now moved the length of his span, emitting a strange, sound like the buzzing of a wasp, while overhead his forty-foot lash was screaming and whistling like a norrester through the rigging of a ship.

Passing over the second Knuckle, the American string was still thirty seconds to the bad, but Ajax now woke up. With a yell that brought the crowd on the hillside to their feet, he sunched his steers at the third Knuckle. His whip rang and whined and zipped through the air. In passionate human-like tones it coaxed, it implored, it threatened, and now and then culminated in a fearful crack that could be heard a mile away.

Under this heroic treatment, through a cloud of dust that half buried them, get with a line as straight as an arrow, the American string cleared the third Knuckie, now only four seconds to the bad.

They were at last within cheering distance of the top, and that grin, stretching from ear to ear on the face of Ajax, indicated that something was about to happen. It came like a clap of thunder, a prolonged yell of "Bula-la!" from the lusty throats of the whole American colony and the hundreds of friendly Kaffirs lined up on either side, and like a squadron of cavalry the terrified oxen rushed at the fourth and last Devil's Knuckle.

Every pinch of gold dust in Pilgrim's Rest, more than half the real property of that mining camp, such as stores, and the majority of claims of the adjacent country, hung in the balance, liable to change hands in the twinkle of an eye.

The voice of Ajax could be distinguished amid the din, encouraging his string in thunder-like tones, and now, suddenly passing with a rush from the rear to the head of his column of plowing, foam-flanked oxen, he fired a final volley of deafening cracks and led the way over the line in a whiriwind finish, a victor by a margin of three seconds.

So the Stars and Stripes waved for ne day from the British flagpole at Pilgrim's Rest, and when the fing was taken down Pilgrim's Rest followed it. California Joe took possession of the stores which he had won on the race and moved them a mile and a half down the creek, where the American claims were located, and his countrymen, conforming to his patriotic example, straightway removed all buildings that they had won-which comprised almost the whole of Pilgrim's Rest-to the same locality.

The post office went also, for it had been wagered and lost on the great race at Devil's Knuckies,

So not only did the string of little coal-black Zulu steers, driven by the giant Ajax, hoist the Stars and Stripes over Pilgrim's Rest, but also drew Pilgrim's Rest after the American flag into American-ruled territory.

Healthy Diners Stick to "Corned Beef and"

Corned beef and cabbage-the "Red Mike and Violets" of culinary commerce-have led all other dishes in popular favor, as ascertained in a poll conducted by the United Restaurant Owners' association. The inseparable pair-closer than the Slamese twins, Scylla and Charybdis, or "Cavalleria" and "Pagliacci"-have tallied more beating that old standby, the vegetable dinner, by 5,000 votes and leaving ham and eggs far in the rear, ob-

serves the Philadelphia Public Ledger. A fledgling journalist asked George W. Stevens, the war correspondent, what to write about. "Tell them what you had for breakfast," answered the veteran. He knew that the one tongueloosening touch of nature, after the weather, is food. Provide better sauerkraut or planked shad, pretzels or shortcake, catfish and waftes or scrapple or cheesecake, and the world beats a pathway to your door. What makes the big killing at our annual flower mart? Not the roses, geraniums

and zinnias, but the hot dogs. The A. E. F. in France said little about making the world safe for democracy and much about the ples and crullers of God's country. It planned the sumptuous eats it would have when it hailed the Statue of Liberty again. The Salvation army made the doughnut the emblem of its crusade and found the truth of the adage that an army marches on its stomachand the other apothegm about the way to a man's heart.

Set a man down to a meal of the things he likes if you would make him sign on the dotted line for an Easter hat or any other concession. But it must be borne in mind that one man's ambrosia is another's anathema. Although corned beef and cabbage got 23,000 votes, it might be spurned by gourmets of pickled walnuts, epicures caviare, gastronomes of salad or pigs' knuckles. Our former connoisseurs of vintage are now more critical of viands than they were when a beverage might obliterate a culinary

Dress Ages Quickly

Mrs. A .- Does your husband like antiques?

Mrs. B .- Well, he pretends to be struck on my old hats and gowns whenever I talk of buying new ones.— Boston Transcript.

THE CHANGING WORLD

By DOUGLAS MALLOCH

GUESS the world is movin' on, But, oh, the things a man 'll miss! A lot of good, old things are gone; You don't see that, you can't have

this. Familiar things have passed away; The world keeps changin' every day: Each day they tell you at the store, "No, they don't make 'em any more."

lot of joys have taken wings That now you'll look in vain to find:

They're lost to sight, a lot of things, And very nearly lost to mind. Now, when you ask the clerk for one, He sort of smiles, your neighbor's

And says, "Oh, them are out of

Here's something else that's simply great."

The livery barn down by the crick Is gone, they've built a brick garage. Take even words: a trick's a trick, But now they call it "camouflage." The cracker barr'l, the oyster can-Why, I could name a hundred, man, A hundred things you used to see That now are just a memory.

But you whose whiskers now are gray,

(The younger generation shave), Don't sit around and scold and say That all that's old they ought to save.

guess the world is movin' on: A lot of good, old things are gone, But why be sad and why be glum? A lot of good, new things have

(@ by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

WHEN I WAS TWENTY-ONE BY JOSEPH KAYE

At Twenty-One: Ben Ames Williams Was Always an Editor.

"A T THE age of twenty-one I was editor of my father's weekly paper in Jackson, Ohio, during the spring of my senior year at college. I had completed the course in three and a half semesters and I thus was able to be at home from January till graduation in June.

"As to my ambitions at that timeat fourteen I planned to be an engineer; at twenty a lawyer; at twenty and a half, a teacher, at twenty-one a newspaper man.—Ben Ames Williams."

TODAY: Mr. Williams is a member of the best-seller class, a plutocrat of letters, at whose typewriter the editors of the country came to kneel. And all at the age of thirty-five.

For six years Williams remained at newspaper work, then he took the road that all gifted newspaper workers have inevitably taken—the writing

(by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)



Every idle hand in this world com-pels some other hand to do its work. The need of the hour is not more leg-islation. It is more religion.—Rodger

SOMETHING TO EAT

ONIONS should be served at least Sarah, where's Katy? and Aunt Sarah once a week in every family, and said, 'Why, Katle isn't borned yet'." oftener will be better.

Onions With Nuts.

Cook the desired amount of onlons as usual, drain and cut up with a knife, add well-buttered crumbs, salt, pepper, and a cupful of rich milk, persons had to be buried in woolens Sprinkle the top of the dish with buttered crumbs, add a half cupful of chopped walnuts and bake until the buttered crumbs are brown.

Graham Breakfast Muffins.

Take one well-beaten egg, add one cupful of sour milk, one-half teaspoonful of soda, the same of salt, two tablespoonfuls of sugar and one cupful of graham flour. Beat well, then add three tablespoonfuls of melted fat and pour into hot, well-greased gem pans. This makes six large muf-

Lemon Wafers.

Cream one cupful of fat and add one cupful of sugar. Add three wellbeaten eggs and three tablespoonfuls of lemon juice. Add flour enough to make a dough to handle. Roll very thin and cut into rounds or fancy shapes, Bake until delicately browned.

Turkish Delight.

Soak five tablespoonfuls of gelatinin one-half cupful of cold water for ten minutes. Mix one-third of a cupful of orange juice with three table spoonfuls of lemon juice and a teaspoonful of grated orange rind. Bring two cupfuls of sugar and one-half cupful of hot water to a boll, add the softened gelatin and allow to boil twenty minutes. Remove from the heat, add fruit juice and rind. Strain in a shallow pan which has been wet with cold water. Then cool, turn out on a board, dredge with powdered sugar and cut into cubes. Roll in powdered sugar.

Maxwell

PORTLAND

OFFERS A MARKET FOR YOUR PRODUCE

Portland, Oregon.

The Simple Life.

the woods through a certain retired

dell, bordered with scrub oaks and

pines, far from the village and afford-

ing a glimpse only through an open-

ing of the mountains in the horizon

how my life might pass there, simple

and true and natural, and how many

things would be impossible to be done

there. How many books I might not

Two "Shaker" Groups-

There are two groups of "Shakers"

in the United States. One is a Chris-

Ship Flag Etiquette.

entering a foreign port a ship flies the

flag of the country to which it is go-

ing on the forward mast. For in-

stance, a United States ship leaving

flag from foremast upon leaving New

York and also upon entering London.

The United States flag is flown from

Food Without Acid.

Variety of Horned Sheep

Some sheep have no horns at all.

As is well known, the usual number

of horns possessed by a sheep is two.

In the case of many kinds of breeds.

only the males have horns. The uni-

corn sheep of Nepal and Tibet has

both horns completely welded together

into one. Four-horned sheep are com-

mon in Iceland and the Hebrides, and

are found also in Africa. Eight-horned

Mice Blind Nineteen Days

Marvelous Memory

Two little cousins, Jennie and Kate,

were disputing about which was the

to your house and saving. 'Hello, Aunt

Story of Woolens-

the reign of Charles II of England all

or pay a penalty equivalent to \$25 in

When the Class Laughed.

wrote on the blackboard that I'm a

fool. Well, at least, I am glad that

Origin of a Theory.

hot weather was really good for the

cotton crop he replied: "Well, some

body said so at some time and it was

too hot for anybody to deny it and

that's how the d-d idea got started."

Large Coconut Crop.

lion coconut trees, which bear an an-

ual crop of seven or eight billion nuts.

Strain on Shoes.

Statisticians estimate that a man

weighing 150 pounds in an ordinary

day's activities puts a weight of \$15

Where People Keep Going.

ish museum last year was 1.181.242.

And Vice Versa.

It is possible for a man to have

plenty to live on, but little to live for

Avoid Being Walked On.

Be a live wire and people will be

-Portland Evening Express.

careful not to step on you.

The number of visitors to the Brit-

tons upon his shoes.

The tropics contain some 240 mil-

When an old farmer was asked if

you are truthful.-Boston Transcript

Teacher-So you admit that you

The young of the red-tree mouse,

sheep are known.

squirrel.

our money.

read!-Thoreau.

religion in 1881.

the stern.

puddings.

I have thought, when walking in

VAUDEVILLE PHOTO-PLAYS

Complete Change Saturday

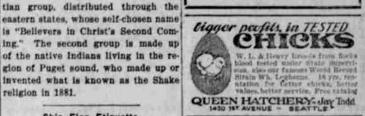
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Electrical Cooking

The first public dinner to be cooked electrically was served in 1895 at the Cannon Street hotel, London, England. The following foods contain no The dinner was in honor of the then acid: Oatmeal, cream of wheat, pota- lord mayor of London and the dishes toes, green vegetables such as cauliflower, cabbage, onlons, beets, carrots, created quite a sensation. Today there spinach, asparagus, etc., white bread, are in the United States more than butter, milk and cream, eggs and sim- 10,000 communities where electricity ple puddings, such as rice pudding, for cooking purposes is supplied at a chocolate pudding, bread and custard special rate.

Rifle Silencers

The National Rifle association says that a silencer works on the same principle as an auto muffler. The tube is screwed on the muzzle of the gun. This tube consists of series of baffles that cause the gases to issue slowly instead of with a sudden rush. It is this rush of powder gas from the muzzle of the gun which creates a vacuum. causing the report when discharged.

Bible for "Souldiers"

The "Souldier's Bible," prepared by Cromwell for his army, presents a which lives in California, does not great contrast in size to the little open its eyes until the nineteenth day khaki volume issued to the British solafter it is born. The red-tree mouse diers in the World war. Yet it conis said to be more truly tree-living tains extracts which 'doe shew the than any other mammal in the United qualifications of his inner man, that is States with the exception of the flying a souldier to fight the Lord's battels both before he fight in the fight, and after the fight."

What's in a Name?

The old name for the dandellon was older of the two, when Jennie settled "dent-de-lion"-lion's teeth. Its curithe argument by exclaiming: "Why, ing petals are perfect lions' teeth in Katie, I just know I'm older than you, miniature. The modern corrupted 'cause I 'member 'stinctly going over name carries nothing of the old mean-

Eagles Hunt In Couples-

Eagles usually hunt in pairs, one bird frightening the prey from its hid-In the time of Julius Caesar, woolen ing place, and the other pouncing on cloth was a commercial commodity. In it as it tries to escape.



A HEALTHY New Year

THE Happiest Resolve you can make is to be rid once and for all of your Piles or other Rectal and Colon ailments. My treatment is so scientific, so certain, so complete, so conclusively proved by thousands of successful cases that all doubt is eliminated. Further, I will give you a WRITTEN GUARANTEE to cure

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Behnke-Walker