



Now the whole family can go out on a Summer evening

THE women should certainly be thankful for the automobile. It has given them a chance to see a lot more of their husbands.

II

But it has done a great deal more than that.

It has brought people closer together, given them new interests, swept away old prejudices.

What affects one man now generally affects a good many of his neighbors in the same way. And they have a better chance to get together and talk things over.

III

It's had its effect on the tire business.

When automobiles were new people were willing to buy any kind of a tire. Now

they're beginning to insist on *knowing what they are getting.*

And the more they insist, the better it will be for us.

IV

We want our customers to know what they are getting.

That's why we represent U. S. Tires—so there will be *no doubt* about it.

Whatever the size of your car, you know that the U. S. Tire you put on it is the *best kind of tire* its makers know how to make.

U. S. Tires are guaranteed for life, *without any limitation* of mileage.

That ought to mean something to the man who has thought about tires.

United States Tires

Hermiston Auto Company

Select your tires according to the roads they have to travel:
In sandy or hilly country, wherever the going is apt to be heavy—The U. S. Nobby.
For ordinary country roads—The U. S. Chain or Usco.
For front wheels—The U. S. Plain.
For best results—*everywhere*—U. S. Royal Cords.



When you go to Portland or any other city, you put on your best dress, don't you?

The same thing should apply to your stationery. It is your silent representative and should be Dressed up, and make as good appearance as possible.

We print "Dressed Up" Stationery

THE HERMISTON HERALD

STAND IN WAY OF BUSINESS

Historic London Churches May Have to Give Way to the Demands of Modern Progress.

Nineteen historic city churches in the heart of London, 13 of them the work of Sir Christopher Wren, have been marked for destruction by a commission appointed by the bishop of London to consider the whole question of the city churches. In seven cases it is proposed to preserve, for their architectural and historic value, the towers of the churches. In the other cases these old monuments, dating back to the seventeenth century and the great fire of London, would disappear.

This is the recommendation of the bishop's commission, but already strong protests have arisen and the Society for the Protection of Ancient Buildings has announced that it will take every possible step in making the strongest protest.

The value of the sites of these churches is placed at nearly \$3,500,000,000, situated as they are in the great business center of London, between St. Paul's and the Tower and a little to the north of that line. In addition to this enormous return from the church property the commission expects to realize an income of \$120,000 a year from the benefices after setting aside \$81,000 a year for the salaries of certain of the clergy concerned. For the site of a single church, that of All Hallows, Lombard street, Barclay's bank has offered \$2,500,000, and the value of the site of St. Dunstan's-in-the-East has been estimated at \$1,250,000.

NO HELP FROM THE DOCTOR

Abundant Reason for the Depression That Was Manifested in the Golf Bug's Attitude.

The golf bug has a sad face. He is plainly out of sorts. Something is the matter with him. He has just come from the doctor's office where he has undergone a thorough physical examination. He is sore and depressed, but not from what the doctor found, but from what he refused to find.

"You are all right," said the learned physician. "You are as sound as a nut."

That was a little joke the golf bug did not enjoy.

"Are you sure that I am in first-class condition?" he asked.

"Absolutely."

"Is my blood pressure normal?"

"Perfect."

"Heart regular?"

"Heart O. K."

"Lungs clear?"

"As a bell."

"Liver in good working order?"

"Splendid."

"No trace of neuritis?"

"Not a bit."

"Am I not bordering on a nervous breakdown?"

"See no indication of it."

"I'm sorry."

"Sorry, man; what for?"

"I thought surely you'd dig up some good excuse for me to go away. Now I'll have to be honest and say I'm going South simply because I want to play golf."—Detroit Free Press.

Ancient Cornerstone Laying.

The custom of laying the cornerstone of a public building with ceremonies was practiced by the ancients. At the laying of the cornerstone when the capitol of Rome was rebuilt a procession of vestal virgins, robed in white, surrounded the stone and consecrated it with libations of living water. A prayer to the gods followed, and then the magistrates, priests, senators and knights laid hold of the ropes and moved the mighty stone to its proper position. In a hollow cut in the stone were placed ingots of gold, silver and other metals which had not been melted in any furnace.

With the Jews the cornerstone was considered an emblem of power, and they also performed ceremonies at its laying. In medieval times the rite was taken up by the order of Freemasons and has by them been brought down to modern days, the Masonic ceremony of laying a cornerstone being symbolical.

Out of Place.

Aunt Hannah came home from church the other Sunday morning distinctly out of sorts. When asked what was wrong she answered that she thought there was not the proper reverence in that church. Pressed to give further explanation she finally did so. "I didn't like any of the choir," she complained. "They were too fickle looking to sing hymns and I thought it perfectly sacrilegious when that soprano got up in those slippers with the high, thin heels and sang, 'How Firm a Foundation, Ye Saints of the Lord.'" The family she was visiting smiled but later admitted to themselves that it was indeed incongruous although not exactly sacrilegious.

Work Poor.

Charles M. Schwab at one of his Loretto dinner parties was talking about a man who was vainly beseeching the banks for a loan.

"He's a rich man, too," said Mr. Schwab; "but he's work poor."

"Work poor?" said a guest.

"Yes, work poor," Mr. Schwab repeated. "You see, he's always got so many operations in hand that he's always short of money to finance them. Work poor, I call it."

Then he smiled and added:

"He's one of those fellows who dig so much that they're always in a hole."

KHIVA BECOMES A REPUBLIC

Famous Khanate of Central Asia Has Definitely Rejected the Chains of Despotism.

So Khiva, the khanate in Central Asia through which Col. Fred Burnaby once rode on horseback to the capital, has declared itself an independent republic! That prodigious English soldier and traveler who won military glory fighting outside the endangered square at Abu Klea, in the Sudan, would smile hugely, no doubt, were he able to read the news. For the semi-barbaric city of Khiva as he found it on that famous ride in the seventies, or rather as the Russians found it just two or three years before, to be exact, was filled with slaves captured from the Persians by Turkoman raiders. Its whitewashed houses, scattered amid the elms and poplars, produced a welcome effect, however, after the countless miles of arid steppes which had to be negotiated before it could be reached. Its citizens were those weirdly named "cousins" of the Turks, the Uzbeks, Kirghiz, Sarts, Tajaks and the Kara-Kalpaks, or Black Bonnets of the Turki tribe whom the caliph would fain gather into the family fold. The khanate is but the relic of the once great kingdom of Chorasnia, over which King Darius ruled by means of his satraps.—Christian Science Monitor.

PLAN SCHOOL ON SHIPBOARD

Socialistic Council of Bradford, England, is Considering the Adoption of Remarkable Scheme.

When it became necessary to erect a new secondary school in Bradford, the rich wool textile center of England, the usual estimates were asked for, and reported, in the total sum of \$500,000.

Socialists, who have a considerable majority on the Bradford education committee, at once decided to break free from tradition, and adopted the idea of buying a suitable seagoing ship for that amount, one big enough for a couple of hundred children. These children will be sent to sea for a six-months or 12-months period, if a subsequent suggestion is adopted.

It is still to be settled whether the ship schoolhouse will remain moored in Bradford canal docks, only going to sea as a freighter during vacation periods, or whether it would not be in the interests of a general education to let the scholars see glimpses of foreign ports, learning their languages among natives, the ship at the same time being loaded with cargoes that would pay full maintenance expenses, probably even of the boarding of the children.

Auto Worked Change.

He used to be a pretty easy-going fellow before he bought his machine. Some days his name would decorate the spare board at the car barn and some days it wouldn't, for he and work were not firm friends.

But now how different. He contracted the automobile fever. The machine was the result. Now, buying an auto is easy. But keeping it running and taking your girl out is another thing. That requires coin of the realm.

He has developed into a terrible shark. His face is now a familiar figure on the North Easton line and if there are any spare trips laying around loose he is right up to the window leaning on both elbows.

We should have made an exception as to Sunday. Ah, that is the day he shines. The little machine rolls merrily along.

"It's worth it at that, to be a millionaire one day a week," he remarked as he unlimbered his portly form after 11 hours' labor the other night on a North Easton hack.—Brockton Enterprise.

Nut Butter Is Wholesome.

Cocoa butter, as nut butter is called in England, was not accepted with enthusiasm by the British public when natural butter became scarce during the war, so the food committee of the Royal society made some elaborate tests of its effects on human beings. The New York Medical Journal summarizes the results, which show that slightly less of the fat of cocoa butter than of that of real butter is utilized by the body; it causes no digestive troubles; when consumed in large quantities it has a slightly laxative effect, and in general it is a safe and wholesome food.

Bugs That Birds Eat.

According to a paper on behalf of bird protection published by the State Horticultural society of Kansas the bird population of that state is 256,000,000, which every year eat enough insects to fill 480 trains of 50 box cars each—24,000 cars of a minimum weight of 24,000 pounds to the car. These insect trains would be long enough to reach from Oklahoma to Nebraska. Reduced to pounds, Blair figures that the birds of Kansas every year eat 576,000,000 pounds of insects. It is hard to conceive the dollars and cents value of the insect-eating birds to the Kansas farmer.

Things We Forget.

Folks here seem to have developed an awkward habit of leaving their legs behind in street cars. According to the last annual report of lost property, the general manager of the street railways says three artificial limbs found their way into the list, which also includes six gas masks, sixty Bibles and prayer books and cash to the value of \$11,465.—Liverpool (Eng.) Times.