

A BOX OF BOOKS FOR THE LIBRARY

PHILIP CROSS cared nothing for girls. "Selfish pigs, always calling every fellow 'Gimme! Gimme!' But they aren't going to call me that!" Philip Cross could well have answered their calling and never missed a gift or so. His income tax had to be filed on a large-sized blank by an auditing firm that made a specialty of this type of work. Philip Cross paid but scant attention to the income tax business or any other business for that matter.

A tall, spare young fellow, Philip was the epitome of a red-blooded man, a lover of the great out-of-doors. He was all of that. More, he was a shy lover of romance. And romance had never come to him. Nothing had ever come his way, as he himself said, except gimme girls. Oh, they were quite, quite delicate about it! Yes, indeed! But people, especially of the feminine persuasion, cannot talk for any great length of time without revealing their inmost souls and personalities. And Philip had found only greedy souls.

He treated it in a laughing fashion that completely and successfully hid his disappointment. He wanted a home of his own, a wife who watched for his coming, a rose hedge, a dog or two with faithful eyes and maybe—who could tell—little ones running with outstretched arms to meet him.

And so far he had had only dreams that were growing fainter and fainter with the passing of the years.

"But what do you care, anyhow?" asked his best friend, Ralph Donaldson. "You've plenty of money. You can afford to give and give and give and still never notice that there's anything gone."

But Philip Cross shook his head stubbornly. He would have what he wanted or nothing at all.

Then one day he read in a magazine article about a woman who, far from the center of civilization, had started a library. At the start she had only her own newspapers, magazines and a very few volumes of books. The neighbors had felt free to borrow these. In time tourists who passed and paused sent a few volumes to her upon their return home. The volumes grew so numerous that a little one-room shack was erected by the neighbors across the road from her house. It was no thing of beauty but it was certainly destined to be a joy forever out in that prairie country. Boys rode fifteen and eighteen miles on horseback over the rough roads to borrow a book for a grandparent or some one who was ill. She had never, so the article said, bought a book, so Philip decided cynically that she was getting no take-off of any sort from publishers or book stores.

"I've nothing to do for a month," Philip told Ralph, "so I'm going to drive out there and take the old lady a couple of hundred volumes of science and economics and heavier stuff. I suppose the major part is light fiction. Anyhow, I'll like to look over the library shack and see what they have."

"How old is this old lady?" asked Ralph curiously.

Philip shrugged. "How should I know? Miss Lavinia Hill is her name. Lavinia! She must be eighty or ninety from the name alone. And people don't get so big-hearted until they're well on the shady side of life. If she were sixty or seventy years younger she'd certainly be the girl of my dreams."

"Why under the light of the sun don't you express the books instead of driving 'way out there on rutty roads?" asked Ralph.

Again Philip shrugged. "I've a fancy to see the place—and the old lady, too. Besides, who can tell? I might happen to meet the girl I've dreamed about, Ralph. Maybe they make 'em that way out there."

Within a hundred miles of his goal Philip very nearly decided to return. The roads were far worse than any he had ever encountered. Indeed, in some places there was no road except where horses' hoofs had beaten down the long grasses so slightly that he could hardly discern any path at all. He kept going along, mile after mile, until a boy came out of an unlighted shack to talk. Philip gently stopped the motor and leaned back for a chat.

"So you're going to see Lavinia Hill?" the boy said. Then he sighed. He would not explain that sigh to Philip in spite of repeated coaxings, and so Philip went on after a few moments, wondering why the boy had sighed.

He came upon the shack with its sign "Public Library" much sooner than he had expected to. It was wholly unlike the grand city libraries.

A girl dressed in fluffy pink clothes was going in the door and with keen masculine interest Philip jumped out to follow her. She had evidently not heard the quiet purr of the motor, for she was humming a gay little tune when he entered. Philip's lips curled; he was used to fobbing like this on the part of girls. But her look was one of genuine surprise when she turned. "You've quite a library here," said

Philip, feeling awkward before her. Her eyes regarded him seriously. "Yes," she said briefly. "I'm looking for Miss Hill—Lavinia Hill," he said. "I have a box of books for her."

Immediately her expression changed. Dimples appeared in her soft cheeks. Sparkling-eyed, she said eagerly, "Oh, have you? Let's open them up—please!"

"But they're for Miss Lavinia Hill," he said.

"I'm Lavinia Hill," she told him. "I'm the librarian and the district school teacher and they've even asked me to perform marriages when the traveling preacher was too long in coming!"

"And what's your—honorarium for all this work?" he asked brusquely.

She laughed. "It's more 'honor' than honorarium as you probably think of money," she said. "I'm supposed to get \$35 a month, but in the four years I've been here I haven't had too many salary checks. But they—like me," she defended when he remained silent.

"I should think they would," he said shortly.

He was scowling as he brought in the box of books, but the scowl was only on his face to keep his feet from dancing and his eyes from telling her too much at once. He knew now why that fellow back on the road had sighed. Lavinia Hill wasn't going to be there much longer if Philip Cross could help it!

Eccentric Daughter of Famous Concord Divine

Miss Mary Moody Emerson, Ralph Waldo Emerson's eccentric aunt, lived in her shroud, says Van Wyck Brooks in Scribner's Magazine. She had stashed it off herself and when death refused to come she had put it on as a nightgown, then as a daygown. She was even seen on horseback once, in Concord, cantering through the village street, attired for the grave, with a scarlet shawl thrown about her shoulders.

Miss Emerson was the daughter of the former minister of Concord, who had died in the Revolution. She was a dwarf, four feet three inches tall, with a bold pinkish face, a blue flash in her eyes and yellow hair cropped close under a mobcap. She was short and erect as an adder about to strike.

She could not sit, she could not sleep; a demon drove her pen. For she had survived, a witness of the lofty and terrible religion of John Calvin, to rebuke what she regarded as the poor, pale, unpoetical humanitarianism of the new day. Her voice was the voice of a sibil, issuing from the caves of the past.

She was queerer than Dick's hat-band. She was thought to have the power of uttering more disagreeable things in twenty minutes than any other person living. She kept pace with nobody; she had received, she said, the fatal gift of penetration, and her mission was to undermine the vanity of the shallow.

Was some high matter broached in conversation? Did some rash suppliant invite Miss Emerson's opinion? "Mrs. Brown," the sibil replied, "how's your cat?" Was some lady praised too warmly in her presence? She pricked the panegyric: "Is it a colored woman of whom you are speaking?" "Give us peace in our boarders," she wrote on one occasion, and, when shown the misspelling, she said it would do as it was.

Magellan Really First to Circumnavigate Globe

It is often said that Ferdinand Magellan did not really circumnavigate the globe because he was killed in the Philippines before his famous voyage around the world was completed, and that accordingly the honor of being the first circumnavigator of the earth belongs to Juan Sebastian del Cano who returned to Spain in the Victoria with 31 of the survivors of the expedition. Magellan was killed April 27, 1521, in a battle with the natives on Mactan Island, which is 124 degrees east longitude. In 1512, however, while Magellan was still a subject of Portugal, he sailed as far as Banda Island, about 130 degrees longitude east of Greenwich. Therefore he, and not his subordinate Del Cano, deserves the credit of having been the first circumnavigator of the globe.—Pathfinder Magazine.

Rich Rejoinder

Winthrop was in the habit of putting on airs when he met any of his friends. One night he happened to arrive very late for a dance to which he had been invited.

"I'm most terribly sorry," he said, to his hostess. "I was unavoidably detained. As a matter of fact, I was dismissing my second footman."

"Really?" broke in an acquaintance, who was standing near them. "Now, isn't that curious? I've just been dismissing my fifth parlor maid."

A look of incredulity spread over Winthrop's face.

"Your fifth parlor maid?" he repeated.

"Yes," said the other; "my fifth since July."—London Answers.

Vociferous Motor

Driver of Antique Car—Isn't she purring along beautifully?
Friend (loudly)—What?
Driver—Isn't she purring along beautifully?
Friend (yelling)—What?
Driver—Isn't she purring along beautifully?
Friend (screaming)—I can't hear a word you say for the noise of the bally engine.

Foreign Bits of China



Unloading Soy Bean Cake at Dairen.

(Prepared by the National Geographic Society, Washington, D. C.)

THE plan of Great Britain to return to China the territory of Wei-hai-wei which she has had under lease since 1898, and the insistence by China that other special privileges to foreign nations be abrogated, turns attention anew to the foreign patches maintained in China. These regions, which have actually been transferred, either by lease or cession, are not to be confused with the so-called "spheres of influence," which are more or less indefinite and many of which are not recognized by the Chinese.

What once threatened to be the great international "sport" of annexing parts of China began with the arrival of the first Europeans in the Far East. Those who blazed the trail around Africa, across the stormy Indian ocean, and up the east coast of Asia to rich Cathay, were the Portuguese. For half a century they came and went in their trading ships, but by 1577 they felt the need of a station to facilitate their commerce, and settled at Macao on the southern coast of China. A region of about four square miles was set aside for them partly as a reward for assistance in breaking up piracy in the nearby waters, and has been claimed by Portugal ever since. Formal transfer of this tiny fragment of China was made by the Chinese government in 1887.

Not only is Macao the site of the first European claim staked out on the Chinese coast, but it has cultural ties with Europe closer knit than the political relationships of controverted areas to the north. It contains the oldest ruin in China that is associated with Europe, and the tamarind and banyan shade the gardens where the Portuguese Chaucer, Camoens, composed half of the Lusads, one of the half dozen world's great epics.

Inevitably, too, one associates the location of Macao, on a peninsula jutting from an island in the delta of the Canton river west of Hong Kong, with that colony of Portuguese Americans on the very tip of Cape Cod, made famous by Joseph Lincoln.

English Obtained Hong Kong.

More than two and a half centuries passed after the founding of Macao before China was again called upon in the name of commerce to give away more of her territory. By that time all the commercial nations of Europe, and the United States as well, were engaged in the remunerative China trade. Friction arose in the early part of the Nineteenth century between British traders and the Chinese, and after a war in which Great Britain was victorious, China, as a part of her indemnity, in 1842 gave Great Britain the island of Hong Kong, a few miles from Macao. This island with an area of 32 square miles and one of the best harbors in the world was actually ceded and became a part of the British empire. In 1860 Great Britain leased three square miles of territory on the mainland opposite Hong Kong and shortly afterward this, too, was ceded.

This island became the show colony of Great Britain in the Orient. It is a world port where celebrities and foreign war craft arrive so frequently that the din of official salutes is almost constantly echoing from the granite peaks. It is next to the oldest and in many ways the model foreign-owned community in China.

Contrary to popular belief, there is no city of Hong Kong. That well-known name belongs to the island and the mainland. The city of half a million inhabitants which is the capital of the island and the colony is officially Victoria. But the name is seldom heard. To the islanders the beautiful terraced town is merely "the city."

Grabs by Other Nations.

After Great Britain acquired Hong Kong island and the patch of mainland there was a lull in the staking out of claims by foreign nations to Chinese territory. What may be called China's period of "intensive land losses" began in 1896 and extended to 1900,

with five nations participating. At the conclusion of the Japanese-Chinese war in 1895, Japan not only obtained Korea, over which China claimed a protectorate, but also the large island of Formosa with an area of nearly 14,000 square miles, off the central Chinese coast.

From that time on the political pot boiled furiously among the nations wishing to follow in Japan's footsteps, and at one time the world was informed of a new lease of Chinese territory nearly every month. Germany tried to lease Kiaochow bay on the coast of Shantung in 1896, but China refused her offer. In November, 1897, Germany seized the bay ostensibly because two German missionaries had been killed in Shantung. In December the Russian Asiatic fleet steamed into Port Arthur, 200 miles north of Kiaochow, and announcement was made that it would winter there. In March, 1898, Germany obtained a 99-year lease of approximately 100 square miles on the shores of the bay which she had seized; and the same month Russia obtained a 25-year lease to Port Arthur and a part of the Liaotung peninsula, with the right to extend the lease.

Only a few weeks after the leases had been granted to Germany and Russia, Great Britain obtained a lease on the shores and Bay of Wei-hai-wei, almost equidistant between Port Arthur and Kiaochow. This British lease was not for a definite number of years but provided that it was to run for the period during which Russia should hold Port Arthur. Later in April France entered the competition and took a 99-year lease on the Bay of Kwang Chow and approximately 23 square miles of territory on the mainland.

In June Great Britain increased her holdings at Hong Kong by leasing for 99 years 356 square miles of additional territory on the mainland and additional islands aggregating 20 square miles in area. In November, 1899, France added to her lease at Kwang Chow a group of islands dominating the bay. Finally in 1900 came one of the most ambitious steps of all in the acquisition of territory—the occupation of Manchuria by Russia. This brought on the Russo-Japanese war after which both Russia and Japan removed their troops from Manchuria which reverted to China but with the provision that Japan should have certain economic concessions.

Changes Since World War.

There has been a greater mortality in the recently acquired foreign patches in China than in the earlier ones. When Manchuria reverted to China, Japan succeeded to Russia's claims to Port Arthur and the Liaotung peninsula, and obtained an extension of the lease to 99 years. The other territories remained with an unchanged status until the World War. Soon after the outbreak of hostilities Japan stormed and took the German leased territory of Kiaochow in Shantung.

The Kiaochow lease to Germany covered an area along the coast roughly ten or twelve miles in diameter. In addition there was a neutralized zone 53 miles wide skirting the entire Bay of Kiaochow. On the leased plot Germans had built a typical German town, Tsingtao. The agreement had included concessions to build railways outside the leased and neutral areas, in Shantung proper; and coupled with the railroad concessions was the right to exploit mines in zones twenty miles wide traversed by the railroads.

The 235-mile railway line from Tsingtao to Tsinan, the capital of Shantung, was opened in 1904.

As a result of the adjustments since the World War, there are only five patches of China now formally governed by foreign nations. Three of these, Portuguese Macao, British Hong Kong, and Japanese Formosa, are owned outright by the governing nations. Of the long time leases, only Port Arthur and Kwang Chow remain. The former is under the control of Japan, the latter of France.

POULTRY FACTS

COD LIVER OIL IS GREAT NEED

Found Indispensable Where Chicks Brooded Indoors.

Where chicks are raised indoors and not in direct sunshine, they need cod liver oil in the ration. The material does not cause bowel trouble as many poultrymen seem to think. "Inflammation of the bowels and similar troubles with chicks is due to one of four causes—a virus, round worms, tape worms or chronic coccidiosis," says Dr. B. F. Kaupp, poultryman at the North Carolina State college. "Not only does our experimental evidence rule out cod liver oil as a cause of this bowel trouble, but it seems to rule out feed altogether. We have found that cod liver oil is indispensable where chicks are brooded in batteries or indoors. It produces greater resistance to disease and promotes better health. This means better growth and more eggs. To date no substitute for this material in the ration has been found."

Doctor Kaupp says that he has data on hundreds of tests made during the past 15 years. In no case has serious bowel trouble developed where cod liver oil was used. In the tests, oil was mixed with the mash at different times. Some of it was held four to six months before the feeding experiments were completed and in no case did the records show, either clinically or in post mortem, a serious bowel trouble.

The test did show that there are too many flocks of weak constitutional vigor and high death rate. Yet when the vitamin deficiencies were supplemented with a good grade of oil and mineral supplements used along with proper proportions of protein, health with all its natural resistance to disease was built up.

Health, vigor and strength must be put into the chicks early in life by a rich, properly balanced starting mash, says Doctor Kaupp.

Poultry Raising Made Profitable to Farmer

Poultry raising should be made one of the most profitable industries on the farm. There are thousands of farms in the country today where a few fowls are kept that are given no attention whatever, aside from an occasional feed of corn and other grain, says the Southern Cultivator. They are left to shift for themselves, to eat what they can find about the yards and barn lots and to roost on fences and trees in winter and summer. And yet, their owners will tell you that by the sale of chickens and eggs from these neglected mongrel broods half the food and clothing of their families is supplied. Like soils that are never manured and half cultivated, the returns are ten-fold more than are deserved. The farmer should be a successful poultryman. He has many advantages for carrying on the business profitably that the average breeder does not possess. If he has an improved breed of fowls and the necessary accommodations in the way of houses and yards, and knows how to feed and care for his flocks, he can raise chickens at a very small cost.

Cockerels as Broilers Preferred to Capons

According to experiments conducted at the poultry department at the State College of Agriculture in New York, there is a very small margin of profit in growing capons compared to selling the cockerels as broilers. Feed seems to be the greatest item of extra cost. In some sections, relatively low feed costs and a high price for capons on account of good demand might make the business very profitable. In other localities the matter of feed, housing and labor over the period of six or eight months very often eats up the margin between the price obtainable for the broilers and the price for the capons. On the other hand capons have proved exceptionally profitable for many.

Preserve Eggs Now

Many people will remember that they had to pay from 75 cents to \$1.25 a dozen for eggs last fall and winter. It will not be necessary to pay such high prices if eggs are preserved in water glass now when they are low in price. Whenever they can be obtained, infertile eggs should be preserved, as they keep better. For instructions, write to your state college of agriculture, county or home demonstration agent, or to the Department of Agriculture.

Cull Young Cockerels

It will pay to separate young cockerels from the pullets when eight to ten weeks old. This will give the pullets a chance for better development, and enable the poultryman to force the cockerels for market. Time and labor will be saved by hopper feeding the grain to the growing chicks after five weeks old. Put the grain and mash-hoppers out on the range and induce a maximum of exercise. That keeps the chicks out in the sunshine, and this promotes vigor and vitality.

Speed
Mr. Jimpson was hurrying because he was late for dinner. He stumbled on the doormat and fell sprawling into the hall.
"Mamma," exclaimed son William, "papa came in before he got here."—Life.

Millions now use Russ Ball Blue. Makes clothes snowy white. Get the genuine.—Adv.

Speed, but—

"Speed isn't everything," Edsel Ford, at a dinner in Dearborn, was talking about airplanes. "If in any degree you sacrifice safety to speed you are more foolish than the Yorkshire drummer," he went on. "The Yorkshire drummer bragged that he covered more customers in a given time than any man on the road. When he was asked how he did it, he answered: "Ah pops 'ead in at door. 'Marnin' I says. 'Marnin,' says they. 'Owt?' says I. 'Nowt,' says they. 'Marnin,' says I. 'Marnin,' says they. And off I goes to 't' next shop.'—Detroit Free Press.

Oklahoma Girl Strong as Boy

"Louise Alice was fretful, nervous and all run-down from whooping cough," says Mrs. F. J. Kolar, 1730 West 22nd St., Oklahoma City, Okla. "The little I could force her to eat wouldn't ever digest. She became underweight, sallow and weak. "Then I decided to try California Fig Syrup, and the results surprised me. Her bowels started working immediately, and in little or no time she was eating so she got to be a pest at the table, always asking us to pass things. Her weight increased, her color improved and she began to romp and play again like other children. Now she's the picture of health, and strong as a boy."

Pleasant-tasting, purely vegetable California Fig Syrup acts surely and quickly to cleanse your child's stomach and bowels of the souring waste that is keeping her half-sick, bilious, sallow, feverish, listless, weak and puny. But it's more than a laxative. It tones and strengthens the stomach and bowels so these organs continue to act normally, of their own accord.

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Belated "First Night"

A unique "premiere" is scheduled for the coming operatic season at Halle, Saxony. It is that of Jacques Offenbach's opera "Mariella," the manuscript of which had mysteriously disappeared before it was copied or printed. Recently, by a mere chance, the manuscript has been discovered and now "Mariella" will have its "first night" over fifty years after it was written and long after the composer's death.

Have Kidneys Examined By Your Doctor

Take Salts to Wash Kidneys if Back Pains You or Bladder Bothers

Flush your kidneys by drinking a quart of water each day, also take salts occasionally, says a noted authority, who tells us that too much rich food forms acids which almost paralyze the kidneys in their efforts to expel it from the blood. They become sluggish and weaker; then you may suffer with a dull misery in the kidney region, sharp pains in the back or sick headache, dizziness, your stomach sour, tongue is coated, and when the weather is bad you have rheumatic twinges. The urine gets cloudy, full of sediment, the channels often get sore and irritated, obliging you to seek relief two or three times during the night.

To help neutralize these irritating acids, to help cleanse the kidneys and flush off the body's urinous waste, get four ounces of Jad Salts from any pharmacy here; take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast for a few days, and your kidneys may then act fine. This famous salt is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia, and has been used for years to help flush and stimulate sluggish kidneys; also to neutralize the acids in the system so they no longer irritate, thus often relieving bladder weakness.

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