

USEFUL STOCK IS NOT SOLD BY RED CROSS

PARIS, Oct. 1.—Because many inaccurate reports of large sales of American Red Cross merchandise have appeared in the past few weeks...

The total sales of surplus and of second-hand materials by the American Red Cross in Europe will aggregate not more than 20,000,000 francs...

The American Red Cross is now conducting operations in 17 European countries. The relief material distributed in France, mainly in the devastated districts...

LONDON RESUMES WAR ON RODENTS

LONDON, Sept. 30. (Correspondence of Associated Press)—War on rats, which was suspended while the other war was in progress...

The chief rat inspector of the Board of Agriculture estimates that each rat destroys property to the value of about \$5 every year...

Already precautions have been taken at the docks which will prevent rats from landing from ships and which, if they do land, speedily ends in their death.

IN THE DAY'S NEWS

The King of the Belgians, who with his wife and son will spend the next few weeks in visiting many of the cities and points of interest in the United States...

NOTICE

I am now prepared to furnish Shasta Sand from the Hoey, Calif., and gravel pit, in any quantity that may be desired by contractors and builders.

AL F. GRAHAM.

WHY THAT LAME BACK?

That morning lameness—those sharp pain when bending or lifting, make work a burden and rest impossible. Don't be handicapped by a bad back—look to your kidneys.

Bird Looney, dairy business, Box No. 60, Ft. Klamath, says: "I have been subject to backache and kidney disorders for some years past. At times, I have been in pretty bad shape. My back got so lame and stiff that I could hardly straighten up when I got down."

STARTED IN JOKE

Explanation of Story of Roosevelt's Hard Drinking.

Colonel Informed Group of Newspaper Men How the Rumor Originated—Jesting Remark Caused All the Trouble.

Few things in Colonel Roosevelt's later life are fresher in the public memory than his suit against a Michigan editor who accused him of drink.

Colonel Roosevelt, however, left an explanation. He gave it to a group of newspaper men in the trophy room at New York...

"There is where that story of my drinking started," he explained. He had just been asked the question of drinking.

"You see, when I would decline a cigar, saying I did not smoke, you would often ask, in a joking way, 'What are your bad habits?' In the same spirit I would reply 'Frazzling and signing drink.'"

"Now, it so happens that the Lord in his infinite wisdom elected to create some folks with whom it is never safe to joke—some asses who lack a sense of humor. I am very fond of that story of Sidney Smith's who, playing with his children, stopped suddenly, saying: 'Children, we must now be serious—here comes a fool.' You know the kind he meant—those poor unfortunates who must take everything said to them literally.

"One of these to whom I made that remark said: 'Roosevelt, I bet you drink hard.' The other fool replied, 'Yes, that's true. He told me so himself.'"

"And so it went."

"That is all there ever was to the talk of my drinking. From that start it spread and spread until, in self-defense, I was compelled to take action to stop it. Some folks have said I went out of my way to find a little editor who could not defend himself. The fact is, he was the one editor I could hold to account. There were and are editors nearer New York I gladly would have sued under like circumstances, but they knew better than to print what they knew was untrue. Had any one of them done so I would have hauled them up short, and with much more gloe than I did the Michigan man, for the men I have in mind have real malice toward me, and he, I am satisfied, had none.

"We parted good friends. I certainly had nothing against him. In his zeal to do things, he put in print what shrewd and really malicious men would harm me if they could, dare not do. I believe he was honestly sorry when he found his error.

"However, the thing had its value. We're never too old to learn, and I learned to be careful with whom I cracked the simplest joke. Thank God, there are many you can joke with in safety. If we couldn't laugh once in a while what a world this would be! It wouldn't be a world—it would be a mad-house."

Avoid All Form of Worry.

Worry is the skeleton that befores many a secret chamber. To be sure it may be difficult to forestall the monster. A moment's unguarded speech may occasion the loss of friendships that can never be regained. A hasty decision may mean the loss of fortune. The indiscretion of friends may put us in jeopardy for the rest of our days. There is occasion enough to be alarmed when such things happen. The mind seems to revert its troubles as water does to its level. If these things are permitted to remain as the creaking occupants of the mind the result will be worry and mental friction. Like sand in the gears it will wear out the mental power and make people old before their time. You dare not allow your mental life to be sapped by friction.—Exchange.

How Coal is Tested.

Coal sold on the basis of heating value is tested by the United States bureau of standards by the bomb calorimeter. A thirtieth of an ounce of coal is enclosed in a strong steel capsule, oxygen under high pressure is introduced, and this bomb being placed in the calorimeter, the coal is ignited electrically. The heating effect is calculated from the rise of temperature of the water in the calorimeter. Coal samples of known heating value have been prepared, and are supplied to persons using the calorimeter to enable them to check their own results.

An Election Bet.

It was at the time of the presidential election. There were two boys, great chums, who expected to be married soon. One was a Republican, the other a Democrat. This young Republican was so sure of Hughes that he told his chum if his man lost he would go without a shave a week before and a week after the wedding. He lost, and was married before a large crowd, as grisly as a bear. He almost lost his bride over this episode.

HOLLAND LAND OF PRINCESS

American Visitor Attracted by Their Appearance and General Character.—From Everywhere Nationalistic.

Holland and the Netherlands are so similar that it is almost impossible to distinguish between the two countries. The same Dutchmen of Holland had the same big broad noses and the same of Holland's soul as if they had been born in a large crowd of Dutchmen and Frenchmen and polished every day. The French look like a mixture of the two.

A small town in France, during the war, was a very interesting place. The town was a mixture of the two countries. The Dutchmen of Holland had the same big broad noses and the same of Holland's soul as if they had been born in a large crowd of Dutchmen and Frenchmen and polished every day.

I have a friend who is a Dutchman. He has a very interesting story to tell. He says that he has been to Holland many times and that he has seen many things that are very interesting. He says that he has seen many things that are very interesting.

In Rotterdam one would not, as he would in a French town, drop into a cafe or store and start talking to the madame or mademoiselle and playing with the youngsters. I rather think that if we did that over there the stolid Dutchman would call for help and one of the solemn-looking policemen who stalk about the street might escort us to the local jail. These things aren't done in Rotterdam.

The Return of the Sword.

The British army order regarding of "old muskies, general and cavalry, when dismounted," to wear the sword on all ceremonial occasions and at official ceremonies, has provided material for the humorists. The sword, having been suspended by other weapons for those who actually come in contact with the enemy, and being therefore doubly useless to officers of exalted rank who must remain at a considerable distance from the hand-to-hand engagements, had been discarded during the war. But now it returns with all its faded glory for times of peace and its formidable "clank" will once more accompany its wearer's martial stride. However ludicrous this may seem, it is apparently to some extent unavoidable owing to the forbidding ugliness of modern engines of war—tanks, trench mortars, portable machine guns and the like, which are obviously less desirable as emblems of authority than the graceful lines of the sword, the scimitar and the halberd of other times.

Atlantic Effort in 1917.

Although the first successful passage of a dirigible across the Atlantic easily called to mind the attempted journey in 1917 of Walter Wellman in the dirigible America, considerable time seems to have elapsed before anybody remembered the old-fashioned balloon Atlantic and its effort nearly fifty years ago to cross the ocean. The Atlantis started from Rockledge, N. Y., at nine in the morning of October 6, 1871, carrying as passengers Prof. Washington H. Loomis, who was chiefly responsible for the enterprise, and two companions, Alfred Ford and George A. Lunt. The travelers were carried in a regular ocean lifeboat, suspended beneath the balloon, and to answer the purpose of modern wireless apparatus the expedition was equipped with homing pigeons. The effort was abandoned for the balloon came down the same afternoon in New Canaan, Conn., about 100 miles from the starting point, having made no progress toward Europe.

Mark Counts.

"Recommendations are all right in their way," declares Major Sonder, "but nowadays they are too lightly given to be of any real value. Like that of a cook that once applied at my home. When told that her recommendation was really a very poor one, she replied: 'Well, sir, 'twas this way. The missus was too busy to write it so she had the maid do it and the maid had only been to night school three times, sir.'"—Los Angeles Times.

Mint Proved Effective.

Peggy was allowed as a special favor to accompany her parents to a dinner party given at a friend's home one evening. Jelly of the kind made with gelatine and fruit juice was a dessert. In some way Peggy was overlooked when this was passed, but being a polite little girl she did not ask for any, but at the conclusion of the meal she turned to her neighbor and said: "What flavor was the jelly?" "Mint," she was told, "in a generous portion."

CLEANLINESS Water Company Is Complimented The Oregon State Inspector, on finishing his examination of the reservoirs, which store the water for use in the City of Klamath Falls, remarked: "I WISH TO CONGRATULATE YOUR COMPANY ON THE CONDITION OF YOUR RESERVOIRS. THEY ARE THE CLEANEST AND BEST CARED FOR OF ANY I HAVE EVER INSPECTED IN THE STATE." Klamath Falls has absolutely pure water; it is artesian in source and is pumped from capped wells. The water is clear as crystal, which is emphasized by the clean condition of the reservoirs, which drew favorable comment from the State Inspector. California-Oregon Power Company

DRAFT OF RARE POTENCY

But Traveler Who Indulged in Kava Tells Us Nothing About the "Morning After."

"Kava," he said to me, "you know that to drink kava you must be of empty stomach. After eating, kava will make you sick. If you do not eat as soon as you have drunk it, you will not enjoy it. Take it now, and then eat quickly."

He dipped a shell in the brew, tossed a few drops over his shoulder to propitiate the god of the kava, here drinking and glared the shell in my hands. "Eh! The liquor tasted like earth and water, sweetish for a moment and then acid and pungent. It was hard to get down, but all the men took theirs at a gulp, and when Kivi gave me another shellful I patterned by them. A single gulp in my case as when one puts a seedling in them and hears the downy warmth of the edge. Kivi laughed, and sagely I bent his query: 'Kava? Is it hot?'"

"E. mahnahana. I am very warm," I struggled to reply. My voice sounded as that of another. I leaned further against the wall and closed my eyes. A poor peasant the understanding of the kava-god was upon me. Life was a stumbling swim; not dull inertia, but a separated activity, as if the spirit roamed in a garden of beauty, and the body, and suffering all feeling part, resigned itself to quiescence. I heard faintly the chants of the men, as they began improving the after-feeding entertainment. I was perfectly conscious of being lifted by several women to within the house, and of being laid upon mats that were as soft to the body as the waters of a quiet sea. It was as if angels bore me on a cloud. All told, all effort was over; I should never return to care or duty.

I was then a guest, prone in an endless ease, who stretched from the wall to the floor of the hut, and above me too in many futile excitement the natives of Atone, small creatures whose concerns were sought to me.—Exchange.

TOOK THE SCENE LITERALLY

But Not Many Movie Spectators Are as Unappreciated as Was Uncle Ted Frosty.

A prominent movie director, said at a luncheon in Los Angeles: "Movie audiences are very sophisticated nowadays. They insist on accuracy. If you are inaccurate in the smallest detail they write you hundreds of letters. It wasn't so in the past."

"The movie audiences of the past were as naive as Uncle Ted Frosty. Uncle Ted came to town one evening and went to the theater with his wife. In the first act a woman was shot, and when the curtain went down a good many men left their seats and went out."

"Uncle Ted selected a wife and then he took his hat and started out in his car."

"Where he got going? his wife asked."

"Look here, Hannah! said Uncle Ted. 'You stood this thing just as long as I can, and now I'm going out like the rest to see how that poor woman is getting along that was shot. The unfortunate woman may be dead by this time, and if she is in this city so please for me.'"

DOGS ONCE WERE WORSHIPED

Custom Practiced in Many Countries in Past Ages—Ethiopia Had One for a Monarch.

Dog worship spread from Egypt to many other countries, where it took different forms. The Romans sacrificed dogs to Anubis, the lesser dog star, Procyon, and to Pan, and the Greeks made similar offerings to Procyon, Proserpine, Mars, Hecate and other imaginary beings of whom they stood in fear, says National Geographic Magazine.

Pitarch says: "The circle which tortures and separates the two hemispheres, and which on account of this division has received the name of horizon, is called Anubis. It is represented under the form of a dog because this animal watches during the day and during the night."

Out of this idea it seems there arose two mythical personages—Mercury, or Hermes, and Cerberus, the three-headed dog supposed to guard the gates of hell. But there were humans even in those days, and they humbugged the dog worshippers even as Christians often humbug Christians today. Perhaps the limit of deception was practiced on a certain nation in Ethiopia, which is said to have been hoodwinked into actually setting up a dog for its king. Cited in royal notes and with a crown upon its head, he sat upon his throne and received the homage of his subjects. He signified his approval by barking. He conferred honors upon a person by licking his hand, and a great night condemn a man to captivity or death.

Barbers in the early days of the Christian era, were not permitted to talk while shaving a patron. Indeed, silence was so appreciated by persons while under the barber's hands that music was preferred for this service.

Merchants lunch at 11 a. m. to 5 p. m. Greater Cafe 108 St. 5-291

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