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EDITORIAL

DEMOCRATIC COMEDY.

Perhaps as a matter of habit, or so as to keep up the form and semblance of an organization, the democrats get together and go through the motions of adopting platforms and nominating candidates, though none of them who can see things clearly can have any hope of success. It is well enough for them to go through these motions; it is well to maintain an organization, and to perform the functions of a minority party, but one would think they would become discouraged and fairly disgusted after awhile. But when we see how the prohibitionists keep at it, though not making any gains, we cannot wonder that the democrats keep trying, in the hope that their time may come. But just now, if they can perceive the truth, success seems further off than for the last thirty years.

It would be well if the democratic party were stronger, in the north, and if the solid South could be broken up. It would be well if the democratic party were stronger in Oregon, and particularly in Multnomah county. The game of politics here is too one-sided to be interesting, which is not very important; but if the democrats were stronger the republicans would be more careful to put only their best men and measures to the front. This they do anyway, as a rule; they give the democrats but slight cause or opportunity for effective opposition; but a more nearly equal division of party forces would be better.

But why the democrats in Multnomah county, in Oregon, or even in the nation, should wrangle, and struggle, and make great efforts among themselves, just as if they had a chance to win, is not easily understood. Locally, except in the heat of a convention's turmoil, they all realize that there is not a ray of hope for them, but from all the talk going on and dispatches published one might suppose they really expected to carry the country next fall, or had some reasonable chance of doing so. But any one who so supposes or imagines is politically insane; at least he has political strabismus. It makes no difference whom the democrats nominate for president, so far as the general result is concerned. Parker would get more votes in New York than Hearst would, but neither would carry it, nor any other Northern State of consequence. Neither would any other candidate, on any sort of a platform. The only thing the democrats can do is to go through the motions and await as patiently as they may the advent of another period of hard times, which from present prospects may be a long time coming.

One reason why the democratic party will be beaten worse than it ever has been since the war is that it is hopelessly split in two. It can no more agree among itself than oil and water can mix, or than a hungry coyote and a fat sheep can be left together in safety for the sheep. They all want about the same general results, to hear them talk, yet half of them are far more bitter enemies of the other half than either half is of the republican or any other party. The republican party gets together, pulls together, and does something. The Democratic party cannot get together at all, for any purpose whatever except to wrangle, fight, abuse one another, tear one another down, and "knife" one another. And if by some unexpected or unfortuitous concatenation of circumstances the democrats ever elect a majority in the house of representatives, they can agree on no policy, can enact no legislation, even in that branch. And if they elect a president, he and the majority of his own party are soon at swords' points, as was the case with Cleveland and the democratic congress he had "on his hands." The democratic party can never hope for success, or anything but overwhelming defeat, until it can act not only intelligently, patriotically and progressively, but until it can act unitedly. And thus, judging by the past and present, will scarcely happen until Gabriel has blown his trumpet, and the heavens are rolled up as a scroll.

Another reason why the democrats will be beaten worse than they ever have been since 1864 is that the president is an immensely and deservedly popular man among the masses of the people. He is courageous outspoken, full of energy and vim, enthusiastically patriotic, young, strong and capable; and the country is going to give him a tremendous majority. This is especially true in the west where he is particularly popular, for he is to a large extent a western man.

So all their furore and hullaballoo over the nomination is farcical. In the outcome one man would fare about the same as another, though the candidacy of such a fellow as Hearst would somewhat accentuate the democratic defeat. With him, the defeat would involve such a rebuke as has never been administered to a presidential candidate.

Oregon ought to be good, even with light registration and no acute interest, the result being sure, for at least 15,000 plurality on Roosevelt. With an entirely full vote it would probably reach 20,000, or more.

GENERAL JAMES M. ASHTON.

The announcement of the candidacy of Hon. James M. Ashton for delegate to the republican national convention from the state of Washington has brought prominently into the public eye a man of a remarkable career. Few men, not yet past the meridian of life, have attained the same degree of success.

General Ashton was born on the north shore of Lake Ontario, Canada, where he remained until his eleventh year, when he removed with his parents to the United States, settling near Chicago. The early years of his life were spent in an earnest endeavor to acquire an education which he succeeded in obtaining, unaided by any one; his parents being at the time unable to assist him in his effort to get a learning.

At the age of 21, after having fitted himself for the battle of life, taking the advice of Horace Greely, came west, arriving at Tacoma in 1882 where he has ever since resided.

While General Ashton is noted among the ablest lawyers and best orators in the Northwest, his chief glory lies in his military fame. He was one of the organizers of the State Militia and has served in every capacity from private to brigadier general.

General Ashton is an active, earnest and consistent republican, and has taken part in every battle fought for the principles of that party during his long residence in the state of Washington. In 1886 Mr. Ashton was appointed general consul for the Northern Pacific Railway Co., a position he held for 10 years, during which time he handled successfully for the company some of the most important litigation the courts have ever been called upon to judicate.

The republicans of the state of Washington named General Ashton as delegate to the Philadelphia convention, in 1900, and in recognition of his standing as a citizen and his ability as an orator, the several Pacific coast delegations selected him to second the nomination of Governor Roosevelt for vice-president of the United States.

It is but fitting, in view of the past services of General Ashton, that the republicans of the progressive state of Washington, ambitious to be represented by her best and ablest men in the counsels of their party, should select this splendid type of her citizenship, this able exponent of her best interests, this man who can be depended upon, in the future as in the past, to eloquently, fearlessly and loyally uphold the name and fame and glory of the great and growing state of Washington. Such a man is General James M. Ashton.

PRESIDENTIAL ELECTORS.

The four republican candidates for presidential electors in Oregon are all lawyers, all good speakers, all prominent locally in their profession and otherwise, and all have held public positions of trust. The oldest one of the four, though yet in the prime of life, ex-Judge James A. Fee, of Pendleton, has by industry and ability pushed himself to the front in his profession, and has become prominent politically. About 20 years ago Mr. Fee, then a very young man, just admitted to the bar, came to Pendleton and began, or was ready to begin, the practice of law. He was in appearance and manner rather a green young lawyer, and few who saw him then expected that he would achieve the success that he has achieved. By hard study and strict attention to business, however, he soon acquired a good practice, and an enviable reputation. In a few years he was nominated for circuit judge, the district then including Umatilla, Union, Baker, Grant, Harney and Marheur counties, and though the district was democratic then, and few thought he would be elected, he was elected, and began his arduous duties. These he performed so well that at the expiration of his term he was re-elected by a large majority, but before this term expired he resigned, as the work was very wearing, and he desired to devote himself to private practice.

This he has since done, with much success. While holding no office since, he has taken a very active part in politics, and is recognized not only in Umatilla county, but throughout Eastern Oregon, as a strong and safe republican leader.

The other three electors, by a curious coincidence, are all of the same age, 34 years. Grant B. Dimick has for several years been a lawyer of Oregon City, and is serving his second or third term as mayor. He is very popular in his home city, and in Clackamas county.

Julius N. Hart is a rising and prominent young lawyer of Yamhill county, having already served a term as district attorney of the third judicial district to the satisfaction of the people, and he will be heard from not only during the campaign but in the future.

A. C. Hough, of Grants Pass, is also prominent and successful as a lawyer, and highly esteemed as a citizen at home and throughout Southern Oregon.

These four men make a strong electoral team, and will uphold the banner of the republican party with credit to it and to themselves in the coming campaign.

NOTHING DOING YET.

Everything is politically quiet as yet in this big county of Oregon. The political pot that the country editors always speak about scarcely simmers—shows no signs of boiling. Republican candidates are all, or nearly all, entirely confident, and don't care to waste energy in unnecessary efforts. The democrats know they are up against it, and "what's the use?".

Yet there will be some stir within a week or two, republican candidates will be investigating to see if everything is running smoothly and if there are rails off their fences anywhere, and democrats will be making close scouting observations to see if there are any weak places where they can make a breach. They don't expect to accomplish much, of course, but from the cursory view so far taken they have a faint hope that they can break in in one or two places, at least.

By the end of another week the campaign committees will be organized and ready for formal and active business, funds will be on hand for the necessary expenses of a brief and not very interesting campaign, and there may be a clearer outlook as to the prospect for the one, two or three democratic candidates who it is thought by some have a slight chance to win.

MUCH ADO ABOUT NOTHING.

Still the dispute goes on as to whether Mr. Cleveland, while president, entertained the late Fred Douglas at his table, and in other instances showed courtesy to prominent Negroes. He has foolishly defiled one or more of the specifications, though in terms indicating that if he had done what is charged he would have no apoligies to make for it. But suppose he did extend a courtesy to Fred Douglas, as President Roosevelt did to Booker T. Washington? Is that anything disgraceful, or even reasonably impolitic? That doesn't of itself declare for, much less make or set up, the "social equality" that some of the Southern chivalry are roaring so about. A man with a colored skin is still a man. He is more a citizen. He is an American. And many colored men are intelligent, useful, patriotic and capable men and citizens. This howl about Mr. Cleveland having appointed a few of them to office, or allowed them in the white house, is a case of straining at a gnat, on the part of those who gulp down camels.

ANOTHER BENEFACTION.

Since publishing an article two weeks ago commendatory of the generosity and public spiritidness of Mr. W. M. Ladd, it has been announced that he will build a home for the art association and artists of Portland on the quarter block donated for that purpose by the late H. W. Corbett. Mr. Corbett also left $50,000 to the art association, but only to be available when it doubled, so the Ladd estate heirs will erect a building now. That will serve a very useful public purpose for several years. Very likely, when Portland has grown up to the need of one, the Ladds will also help to erect a far larger and better art temple. This is one sample of Mr. Ladd's generosity and practical good work; and farther down town is another one, perhaps not less useful a building, going up to be used as a religious mission house on a lot that he donated. Portland is a rich city in many ways, but it would be far richer if it had ten times as many men like Mr. Ladd.

Call at Buchanan & Derrick, confectionary and cigars, home-made candies a local specialty. 265 Third St. *

The Appleton Cafe. First-class in every respect. Southwest corner Sixth and Everett Streets, Portland Oregon. *

F. Germain, dealer in fish, game, poultry, etc. Canned goods a specialty. Phone Clay 61. 406 Glisan street, Portland, Oregon. *

French Dyeing and Cleaning Works. All work done at very modreate prices. Dyeing and cleaning of all kinds of ladies' and gent's clothing. Morning cloth dyed in 48 hours. J. Deleau, proprietor, 455 Glisan street. *

The best ever made is the Eagle Brand Boneless Chicken Hot Tamales and husks. Wholesale and Retail. Office and factory, 45 Union avenue, Portland, Oregon. Telephone, East, 409. *

Cash or installments, the Old Pioneer Loan Office, 13 North Third street, near Burnside, Ben S. Backman, proprietor. Business strictly confidential. *

It has been said that "Harmon's", on the corner of Third and Couch, is among the undesirable resorts of the North End, but the plain facts are that "Harmon's" is one of the cleanest places in Portland. There are no ladies' entrances nor any wine rooms; in fact it is only a place for men, and men only. *

IT HAS NO EQUAL.

We claim that Smith's U-re-ka Metal Polish is the best in the world. It will do more toward making housework light than any other polish. It has been adopted by all the leading hotels, clubs, cafes, buildings, schools, government service—EVERYWHERE. Remember, at last you have a polish that has a pleasant odor, that is perfectly harmless and leaves all bright work with a clear scratchless finish and brilliancy. *

A BUSINESS PROPOSITION.

If you are going East a careful selection of your route is essential to the enjoyment of your trip. If it is a business trip, time is the main consideration; if a pleasure trip, scenery and the conveniences and comforts of a modern railroad.

Why not combine all by using the ILLINOIS CENTRAL, the up-to-date road, running two trains daily from St. Paul and Minneapolis, and from Omaha to Chicago. Free reclining chair cars, the famous Buffet-Library smoking cars, all trains vestibuled. In short, thoroughly modern throughout. All tickets reading via the Illinois Central will be honored on these trains and no extra fare charged.

Our rates are the same as those of inferior roads—why not get your money's worth?

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LEGAL ADVERTISING.

SUMMONS.

In the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon for Multnomah County.

M. Barde and D. J. Gregory, partners doing business as Barde & Gregory, plaintiffs, vs. Great Western Marble and Onyx Co., a corporation, and Holman Transfer Co., a corporation, defentants.

To Great Western Marble & Onyx Co., a corporation, defendant:

In the name of the State of Oregon: You are hereby required to appear and answer the complaint filed against you in the above entitled cause on or before the 9th day of May, A. D. 1904, and if you fail so to appear plaintiffs will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint, to-wit: for a judgment and decree against you for the sum of $400.00, together with interest on the sum of $200 from October 28, 1903, and interest on the sum of $200 thereof from November 28, 1902, until paid, said interest being at rate of 5 per cent. per annum; also for sum of $75.00 as attorneys fees and for costs and disbursements of this suit and action; that said sums of money be decreed a first lien upon all of the personal property, consisting of certain tools and machinery, the same being more particularly set forth and described in the complaint filed herein, and reference to which is hereby made and same being made a part of this summons, said tools and machinery now being contained and stored in the American Exchange Warehouse, at No. 182 Madison street, in the City of Portland, Multnomah County, and State of Oregon; also decreeing that said lien be foreclosed and that said property be sold as by law provided and the proceeds thereof applied to the payment of the said sums of money as by law provided; that the defendant and all persons claiming by, through or under it be barred and foreclosed of all rights and equity therein and that purchaser take such title as was had by said defendant at time of making said chattel mortgage, together with all title which it has since acquired and all title acquired and held by its successors, and assigns in interest and that the purchaser be delivered the possession of said personal property and that plaintiff have such other and further relief as to equity shall appertain.

This summons is published by order of the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon for Multnomah County, duly made and entered the 26th day of March, 1904, in and by which order it is prescribed that this summons shall be published for a period of six weeks. The date of the first publication of this notice is March 26, 1904.

GILTNER & SEWALL.
First publication March 26, 1904.
Last Publication May 7, 1904.

PAPERS BY THE PEOPLE

AMUSEMENTS IN RELATION TO RELIGION.

By Rt. Rev. George F. Seymour, Bishop of Springfield.

The mistake which many make is that they condemn with a sentence of absolute banishment certain classes of amusement which are often abused, it is true, but which still have their rightful place in the sphere of human relaxation and enjoyment, such as the drama, and dancing, and specified games. Now, it is obvious that these things which are proscribed, put under the ban, as intrinsically evil, are not in themselves evil at all.

A story drawn out into detail under the guidance of the principles of art and illustrated by appropriate scenery and dress is not in itself evil. The story may be vicious, and the actors may be bad in conduct, but these faults are not inherent in the drama; they are due to accidents that the play is bad and the players are demoralized. The drama in itself is high art; indeed, lays under contribution in its successful production many departments of art and culture. It may be made an instrument powerful for good as well as evil. Its principles are embodied in much of the teaching of the Old Testament and of the New.

Dancing is the poetry of motion; it is the expression to the eye of what music conveys to the ear. It is oftentimes spontaneous and involuntary. The hand, the head, the body, will without our thought or consent keep time with the tune which floats in upon us from the voice of the sweet singer or the notes of the instrument. To teach, therefore, that dancing is in itself evil and is to be avoided as sin is as grave an error as can well be committed. It is an impeachment of the truth of God; it is an indictment against the handiwork of our Maker in the highest and best instincts of our nature; it is calculated to bewilder the moral sense, especially of the young, as to good and evil, and leave them a prey to the direct results in the ethics of their daily life.

A safe and simple rule to guide us in deciding what we may lawfully and properly do in any case where we are in doubt is to ask the question: 'Could we invoke God's blessing upon what we are about to do? Could we bring it into God's presence?" and if we can respond "yes" to these inquiries, then we are right, and may go forward with the confident assurance that we shall not incur condemnation for our conduct. Times and manners, it is true, have changed since the old days of Miriam, and David, and Solomon, but evil has not become good, nor good evil.

INSTRUCTION IN HYGIENE THE NATION'S DUTY.

By Andrew Wilson.

It is at least a cheering sign of the times that earnest men and women who have regard to the serious side of life are beginning to evince an active interest in the physical welfare of children. The deterioration in physique, especially of the children of the masses, may be taken to be a real matter. There is no questioning that the evil, and a serious one it is, exists in full force. The testimony of teachers and doctors alike is unanimous in its strong protestation of the reality of the degeneration, and of the need for its betterment.

Of late some interesting and instructive details have been afforded through the investigations of Dr. W. Hall in Leeds, England, on the physical condition of school children in that city. One part of this research is of highly important character, inasmuch as it bears upon the relative development of two races, Jew and Gentile, and upon the causes which may be held to account for the variations noted. Dr. Hall notes that the Jewish child as a rule is better developed than his Gentile neighbor of the same age, while he tells us the former shows better teeth than the latter. The test of bone development is a fairly good one. In a Jewish school in a good district Dr. Hall found only 5 per cent of rickets and 11 per cent of defective teeth. In the Gentile school of the same class 8 per cent of the children had rickets and 38 per cent defective teeth. The poor district of Leeds was equally instructive as regards comparison. There the native children showed 50 per cent rickets and a percentage of 60 as regards bad teeth. The poor Jewish school, as regards statistics based on the same lines, gave percentages of 7 per cent rickets and 25 per cent for defective teeth.

For long ages the Jew has practiced a religion of health. No one can read the code of hygiene comprised in the books of the Old Testament without perceiving that a wise legislation was exercised by way of insuring the health of the Jewish race, and by way of preventing disease. True, the code was extremely drastic in some of its applications—witness the casting of the leper forth of the camp; but its very rigidity served to impress not only the idea of prevention of disease but of the practice to which that idea gave origin. A nation which, in addition to supervising its meats with the acumen of a modern sanitary inspector, and which knew that the essence of health was to be found in the maintenance of cleanliness, could not fail to reap a rich physical reward in the development of a sound constitution and in the possession of length of days.

QUALIFICATIONS OF A PUBLIC SPEAKER.

By Senator Chauncey M. Depew.

SENATOR DEPEW.

There is no talent more common than the ability to speak and none more rare than the gift of speaking so as to command the attention and substantial assent of the audience. The ordinary talker in a deliberative body kills time and murders patience, irritates the indifferent and tires his friends. Real debating power is a gift as brilliant as it is useful. It does not consist in elaborate effort, in the length of the speech, in superiority of logic, grace or diction or rhetorical finish. Any or all of these may prove a detriment, though with the master they are tools to be used or not, as the occasion may require. Many a massive structure which the orator has spent hours in erecting has been demolished and has buried its author under its ruins by the dynamite of a ten minutes' speech. Legislatures fear bores and resent pedagogues. They love good fighters and hard hitters. Like veteran troops, they do not want to be instructed, but to be led. They may sleep through a ponderous oration of Charles Sumner and rise with delight to greet an incisive sarcasm of Thaddeus Stevens. There are occasion when a labored effort is necessary to outline or defend a policy or to appeal to the party or the country.

But in the exigencies of daily discussion it is the crisp, lucid and direct debater who carries or defeats measures. The skillful parliamentarian knows instinctively the temper of his audience. His greatest triumphs are in humoring its moods.

DIVORCE A NATIONAL EVIL.

By Rev. C. W. Tinsley of Terre Haute.

A community without a home is almost of necessity a bad place. The immorality of lumber and mining camps is easily explained. There is no real home life. It is almost a sin against society when a family takes to boarding, for it makes one home less and destroys the unity. Marriage is not so much a matter of personal convenience as a social duty. Divorce is a direct thrust at the home and social unity. We make much of the polygamy of Utah, but polygamy is the very whitest bird in the whole nest; and this polygamy of Utah is not so great as the evil of the progressive polygamy practiced all over this universe by means of divorce.

MAN WITH RARE COURAGE

Is the United States Minister to Korea, H. N. Allen.

The formost personality in Korea today is the American minister, H. N. Allen. The story of his entrance upon the stage of Korean affairs and his steady advancement in the favor of the people, as well as in official position, is as romantic as any of the better known stories of American enterprise, adventure and achievement.

H. N. ALLEN.

Minister Allen was born in Delaware, Ohio, in 1858, and when 23 was graduated from Ohio Wesleyan University. Two years later, in 1883, he married a classmate, just preparatory to setting out for China as a Presbyterian missionary.

The young missionary doctor had not been long in China before he made his way down to Korea, on a tour of inspection, at his own expense. Evidently he sent back favorable reports to his superior officers in New York, for in a short time he received a cablegram containing the single word, "Korea." This he understood to mean that he should undertake to find a foothold in the capital of this ages-old nation, with its avowed intolerance of Christianity. He was thus the first Protestant missionary to Korea. The United States minister, Gen. Foote, made him physician to the legation, thus giving him an excuse for remaining in Seoul which no Korean could gainsay.

Two months later the young American's opportunity came. An insurrection broke out in Seoul, and six Koreans were murdered at an official dinner party, and a seventh, a relative of the King and the most prominent of all, Prince Min Yong Ik, who had been Korean minister to this country, was badly wounded. Panic at once seized the city. Everybody began to look out for himself. Even Gen. Foote and all the Europeans fled to Chemulpo, to be under the protection of the gunboats—all except the young missionary doctor. Within half an hour he was at the side of the wounded prince, disregarding all danger to himself.

He found thirteen Korean doctors gathered around about to pour black wax into the gaping wound. Dr. Allen pluckily withstood them all while he tried what western science could do. While these looked on wondering he tied up the arteries and sewed up the wounds, and continued his treatment until the prince got well.

It was a heroic thing for Dr. and Mrs. Allen to remain where buildings were burning and bullets whizzing through the streets, and treason and fanaticism were on every hand.

As if to fix firmly the place of this skillful Yankee missionary in the royal favor, the Emperor himself fell sick, to be cured by Dr. Allen. This gave him the title of court physician, and a commanding position at the palace, which latter he has held to this day.

Another evidence of the high favor in which he was held was his appointment by the direct wish of the Emperor, to be foreign secretary of the Korean embassy to the United States. He returned after a time, to take up his routine missionary work, but in 1890, with the consent of the Missionary Board, he was made secretary of the United States legation at Seoul. During the World's Fair at Chicago he served as commissioner for Korea. In 1893 he was made charge d'affaires at Seoul by President Cleveland.

FIRING A TORPEDO AT A WARSHIP.

The illustration shows a torpedo boat in action, firing a torpedo direct at an anchored warship, as in the attack off Port Arthur. Torpedoes are usully fired from turntables which can be directed to any point. The torpedo is shot into the water either by a very small charge of powder or by compressed air. Torpedoes are also fired from submerged tubes as they are called, but these cannot be directed in the same way as the turntables. The famous Whitehead torpedo, a type used by both the Japanese and the Russians, is a crewless submarine engine of destruction, equipped with gigantic power. It carries an explosive chamber containing 200 pounds of guncotton, and when its nose comes in contact with a ship's hull, a pointed plunger is driven in against the detonating cap, an explosion ensuing that usually blows an awful hole in the ill-fated ship which may be the object of attack, and perhaps sinks it at once. The torpedo on entering the water sinks to the required depth, running submerged till it meets its prey. Its wonderful little engines are driven by compressed air, and it is prevented from rising or sinking by a pendulum valve and rudder, and kept on a straight course by a spinning wheel attachment. The first lesson of the Russo-Japanese war was the high effectiveness of the torpedo.

THE DISCOVERY OF BIG TREES.

Awaking Hunter Thought He Was in a Land of Fairy Phenomena.

Once upon a time—it was in 1853, to be exact—a hunter in pursuit of a wounded bear found himself at nightfall in a dark forest. The air was dry and warm, and being weary, he stretch himself upon the pine needles which covered the ground, and went to sleep. He awoke at daylight, and when he saw what kind of a forest he was in, he rubbed his eyes and pinched himself to make sure he was not dreaming. On every side were monster trees, such as no man had ever seen before. They reared their heads seemingly into the blue sky, and their enormous trunks, bright cinnamon in color and ribbed and seamed, rose like mighty fluted towers. The hunter felt like Gulliver did in Brobdingnag, and looked, half expecting to see the huge forms of giants come striding through the forest. He knew that if the tallest church of his native town was set down in this wood, the cross upon the pinnacle of its spire would be shaded by the branches as would a doll's house beneath an apple tree. He walked up to one of the trees and spreading out his arms to their full extent, he clasped the bark. Then he moved sidewise, placing his left fingers where his right hand had been, spreading his arms as before. He repeated this again and again, and he did it twenty times before he had circled the trunk. This hunter was A. T. Dowd, and the forest he had discovered was one of the "big-tree groves" of California. Of course, when he returned to civilization, his description of the trees was laughed at as a yarn, and he was accorded second place to Baron Munchhausen as an inventor of stories.

As a matter of face, his stories were much less wonderful than the trees themselves, and the best of it is that many of the trees are still standing there to prove it.—Woman's Home Companion.

Merely an Artist.

Miss Footlites—I'd have you know I'm an artist in my profession!

Gobbo—Oh, that's it, is it? I've heard people say you are no actress.—Boston Transcript.

After buying a revolver for the purpose of committing suicide an Ohio man reconsidered the matter and married an auburn-haired widow with seven children.