Scrap Book

A Eugene Field & ry.

Eugene Field knew that Mr. Cleveand prided himself on having a remarkably fine collection of the first ditions of Field's books. One day Field snuntered lazily into Mr. Cleve-

"You think you have everything I've ever written, don't you, Cleveland?"
"Yes; certainly I have," was the em-

phatic reply. "Well, you're a llar; you've nothing of the kind," contradicted Field coolly as he pulled out of his pocket a Tribane Primer. This was his first book it was a small paper covered pamphlet of forty-eight pages, published in Denver in 1882 and very rare, even then, and much coveted by collectors.
"There are only three or four copies

of this in the world," said Field. have been after the book for months for Francis Wilson, but you can have it if you want it."

"But why let me have it if you intended it for Mr. Wilson?" asked Mr.

Cleveland, puzzled. "Just to hear him cuss," chuckled Field. "You can have it for \$25. It cost me \$15, and I want \$10 for the trouble of bringing it up in the elerator," and Field departed well pleased with the success of his mission.-McBride's Magazine.

Make the World Bright. When you hear of good in people—tell it.
When you hear a tale of evi—quell it.
Let the goodness have the light.
Put the evil out of sight.
Make the world we live in bright
Like to heaven above.

Didn't Appeal to Him.

Uncle Josh, who lived far back in the crimson clover zone, happened into the big city one day and found himself standing before a woman's exchange That was a new one on Josh, and for s long while he stood there and thoughtfully pondered. Finally he en-

"I s'posse, ma'am," said be, address ing one of the attendants, "that this is the woman's exchange?

"Yes, this is the woman's exchange," replied the attendant. "What can we

do for you?" "I allose," continued Josh, glancing alternately at the two or three wom en in the office, "that you are the only woman folks here?"

"There are no others," was the won dering response of the attendant.

"Um," thoughtfully observed Josh starting toward the door, "then I guess I'll jes' keep Hanner,"—Philadelphia Telegraph.

A Pathetic Appeal.

"When Wobseley conquered Cete ways," said an English officer, "he took nearly all his wives away from I believe be left the monarch only a half dozen or therenbout. Cete wayo day after day sent piteous mes sages to Wolseley plending for the rest of his wives, but the British soldier refused sternly When Wolseley came to leave the country Cetewayo, in de spair, sent this message to him:

'If you will not send me any more wives will you not at least be enough a gentleman to exchange the six I have for six others?

The Fifty Dollar Look

When Bozenian Bulger lived in Birmingham. Ala., that city bousted of two jails a samil city Jall, commonly known as the Little Red Brick and a county juil, which was called the Big in Birmingham at that time was a lawyer who made a specialty of defending darkeys.

According to Bulger, an aged negro stumped into this practitioner's office one morning. His son was he juil, and he wanted the white man to get him

The lawyer figured from the old ne gro's appearance that he could not count upon an especially affluent client. "All right, uncle," he said. "I reck

on I can take the case and get your boy out for about-let me see-for about \$10. Got the money with you?

"I suttinly has," answered the old man, and he produced a roll of bills big enough to choke a calf. The coun selor took one look at that delectable dark green bundle.

"Hold on, uncle," he said. "Is that boy of yours locked up in the Little Red Brick?"

"Naw, sub," said the old man, "he's in de Big Rock.

"Oh, I thought he was in the Little Red Brick," said the lawyer, "To get him out of the Big Bock will cost at least \$50."-Saturday Evening Post.

Mra. Morgan had a colored maid samed Sarah. One Sunday afternoon

the mistress saw Sarah's lover leav ing the house clad in a suit of white flannel. A little later, when the maid appeared, Mrs. Morgan said: Sarah, that beau of yours should hever wear white. He is so very black

that white clothes make him appear all the blacker. Why don't you give him a hint?"

"Why, Miss Morgan," said Sarab with animation, "I done give him et iot ob hints, but he jes' natterly ain't got no sense an' he didn't take 'em." "Probably you didn't make the hints strong enough," said the mistress.

"Well, no'm, dat's jes' what I think myseit," agreed Sarnh reflectively. "I don't believe I did. I jest looks at him right hard an' I says, 'Niggah, yo' sho' do look like a black snake crawlin' but ob cream, you do!' Thet's jes' all I says to him, Miss Morgan."—Every body's.

VVVVVVVVV CORRESPONDENCE ****

HOULTON.

Mrs. Earl Saxton was a recent Portland visitor.

Joe Harris is living on the Quick place this winter.

trip to Portland Tuesday.

Mrs. Aaron Kelley was a Portland visitor Saturday last.

Miss Beth Perry visited friends in St. Helens over Sunday.

Miss Anna Quick was in Houlton last week taking the school census. A. T. Kiblan and his niece, Miss Elizabeth McKiel, spent last Wed-

nesday in Portland shopping. Miss Thomas, who teaches the Bachellor Flat school, made a business trip to Rainier Saturday.

Mrs. Roland Masten and daughter Lois, spent a few days at the home of John Masten and wife last week.

Mrs. Marshall Churchill of Masten's camp, visited at the home of Colon Crouse one day last week.

Mrs. Perry Usher and her daugh-Deer Island Tuesday to visit friends Miss Florence McTaggar has been making frequent trips to Portland of

late. She has been going to the den-Houlton school will be dismissed for one week vacation Xmas, and on Easter will also have one week vaca-

tion.

children spent the day Sunday with tatoes ever leaving Columbia county Holstine, near Yankton.

Mrs. Beavers of Scappooze, visited last week.

The Houlton theatre is closed until January 1, 1916, for repairs. Mr. filled. Brower is installing new chairs, and Caley Sherman made a business will add a great many improvements.

Rev. and Mrs. Sanford Snyder returned last Saturday from a week's visit to their son at Monroe, Ore., and to relatives at Salem.

Calvin Pike has returned to his home at Seattle, after a two weeks visit here with Chas. Morris and family. He left his little son, Jack, here, and Mrs. Morris will look after the young man for awhile

Mrs. S. E. Smith celebrated her birthday on last Friday afternoon at her home in Houlton, by giving a small dinner to a few of her friends. Those present who partook of the delicious menu were: Mesdames John McQueen, George Perry, David Cole and the hostess.

The new sidewalk between the Long building and Robenolt's blackor, Mrs. Olsen and children, went to smith shop has been completed, and former one. This almost finishes the new stretch of plank walk between Kiblan's and where the gravel walk starts on the St. Helens road, making it much better for pedestriuns during the wet season.

on the late train Friday afternoon merly occupied by the Western

Mrs. Barker's mother, Mrs. Mary for Lower California. About 2000 secks in the shipment.

One morning last week, while feedat the home of her parents, Mr. and ing the hogs before daylight, Dr. B. Mrs. John Lamberson of this city, Blatchford slipped on a board and broke his leg. Rather a misfortune to those waiting to have their teeth

> Loomis Bros. have purchased a new motor truck to place on the run in the place of a worn out truck. It appears that trucks are short lived that run between Warren and Portland

> Mr. and Mrs. Clark, who live in one of J. G. Watts' houses on the hill above Scappoose, are very ill. Mr. Clark is threatened with pneumonia. One of the small children had to sit up all one night to care for the father and mother.

Rev. W. F. Fisher and Rev. J. H. Mathews, Sunday school workers and secretaries, visited Scappoose on Thursday and gave a talk at the midweek service on Sunday school work. They gave several ideas where days the past week. we could better our local conditions.

the inclemency of the weather last is a great improvement over the Friday night, was considered a success. For entertainment, Rev. C. H. Johnson gave some very good lantern slides on South African life Mrs. Johnston and daughter, Gipsy, seng a native song of the black man of Africa, which was heartily ap-Houlton is to have a new enter-plauded. Mrs. A. Johnson, in charge prise. George Wilson and C. D. of the candy table, sold out early. Mrs. David Pope was a passenger White have rented the building for- The several ladies at the fancy work booth made many good sales and

WARREN.

Miss Sadie Baker spent Sunday with her parents.

Mr. and Mrs. Farr motored to

Portland Tuesday. The Sunday schools are busy preparing for Christmas.

The school enjoyed a visit from Supt. Allen Wednesday.

A 11/2 mill levy was voted at the school meeting Saturday afternoon. he would of done only he was down to Miss Mary Thomas spent the Thanksgiving holiday at her home near Goble.

The Methodist ladies have postooned their bazaar until Friday evening, Dec. 17.

Several cars are being loaded with potatoes here this week at \$1 per 100 pounds.

Don't forget the Swedish Ladies' pazaar at Erickson's hall, Friday evening, Dec. 3.

Mrs. A. Neer of Goble, visited her daughter, Mrs. John Farr, a few

Several quilts, aprons and other The Ladies' Aid bazaar, despite articles will be sold, also home made candy, cake and coffee.

The Dorcas society realized \$93 from their sale Friday, and all enjoyed a social evening.

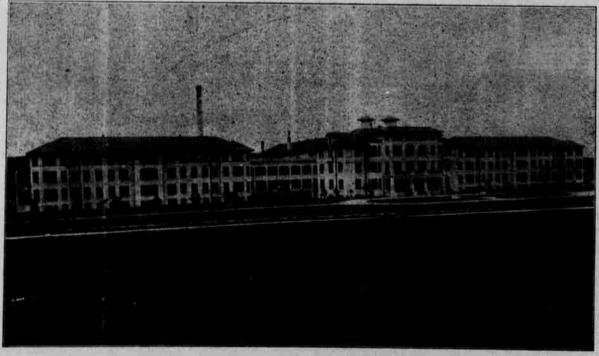
August Johnson went to Portland Saturday and purchased a 5-passenger Maxwell automobile.

The Boy Scouts entertainment was much enjoyed by a large crowd. The boys did well financially.

Dave Anderson, who underwent an



OREGON STATE HOSPITAL, SALEM.



EASTERN OREGON STATE HOSPITAL, PENDLETON

days with her sister.

Miss Elizabeth McKiel of Clatskanie, who has been visiting here at the home of her uncle, A. T. Kiblan, returned to her home on last Wednesday evening.

T. S. White went to Clatskanie enroute to Vernonia last Friday evening, being called there on official business. Mrs. Emil Lofstrand has received

word that her husband, who has been ill in Spokane, where he is located this winter, is much improved.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Lake entertained at a small dinner on last Wednesday evening, at their home on St. Helens road.

The pupils of the several rooms at Houlton school are rehearsing for cola to Tacoma. their Xmas entertainment. They will put on the sketch "The Ruggles" Xmas Party."

Dr. and Mrs. Kent have returned to their home in Portland, having spent a part of their Thanksgiving tional Live Stock Exposition at Kenholidays with Mrs. S. S. Long of this ton on Saturday last.

Mr. and Mrs. Norman Barker and one of the largest shipments of po- date.

for Portland, where she spent a few Cooperage Company, and will con- must have nearly cleaned up. duct a wholesale slaughter business, four quilts on hand all sold. together with the handling of produce of all kinds. A storage ware- zel, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Uhlman, Mr. house will also be in connection, and and Mrs. Burt West, Mrs. Geo. Ramthe outlook bids fair to prove a suc- sey, Mrs. M. J. Watts and J. B. Duncensful venture. Both Mr. Wilson and Mr. White are well known throughout the county, the former having been mail carrier between Houlton and Trenbalm, the latter in business here in Houlton.

SCAPPOOSE.

Grandma Beavers is quite sick at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Chas. Lamberson.

Wilfred Duncan visited his parents before moving his family from Mar-

to Portland on Wednesday last to champions attend a Sunday school convention. Albert Johnson took a fine bunch of Holsteins to the Pacific Interna-

J. G. Watts, G. Lange, Albert Bo can attended the Taxpayers' League meeting at St. Helens last Saturday.

Local Leagues are being formed throughout the county. Some of the Nehalem people came as represent- freshments. atives of local leagues. Committees were appointed to consider the bud- their bazaar Friday evening, Dec. 17, get, which will soon be given out by the county court.

Harry West returned from North Yakima last Wednesday. He had 19 head of Jerseys at the First Cascade International Stock Show that was held at that place. He captured 12 and Miss Elma Felton, visited H. J. first prizes, five second, three thirds, Anderson's of Warren, Sunday, Rev. C. H. Johnston made a trip four champions, and two grand

A CORRECTION

ment of the Royal Candy Kitchen. It late bereavement. should read, contest will commence H. Larson of Warren, has made Dec. 11, instead of closing on that

The operation for appendicitis in a Portland hospital, is improving nicely. Emil Muhr reached home Saturday

and says Oregon looks good to him. He spent the summer farming in Iowa. The Woodmen of the World lodge

invited their families to join them Saturday evening and entertained them with a program, games and re-

The Methodist ladies will hold in Erickson's hall. They are planning an interesting program in which the band will assist.

Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Reed of Stanton, Mich., and Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Reed of St. Helens, and children,

CARD OF THANKS

We desire to express our thanks and appreciation for the kindness An error occurs in the advertise- and sympathy extended us in our

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Cox, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Morley, Emory Cox.

— The — Scrap Book

In the Sirup. During the maple sugar making sea-son the teacher of a rural school re-ceived the following note:

"Dear Mam - Please excuze Cyrus William for not coming yistiday which the sugar lot and he fell into a pan of sirup that had just been boiled down and which was still some warm but not hot enough to kill him. But he went in all over and such a mess you never did see hair and all. He had to go through three tubs of water and re mane in bed while I washed up his things. So kindly excuze and he would some ruther you wouldn't tell it that he fell into the sap for the other boys would be apt to teeze him about it and he is sensitive to teezing. Please find enclosed by Cyrus William a small bot-

tie of our strup for your own use."

Hoping that the strup "inclosed by Cyrus William" was not a part of that he had fallen into, the teacher accepted his "excuze" and maintained discreet stlence regarding his absence. - New York Post.

If I can help another bear an ill By bearing mine with somewha grace, Can take Fate's thrusts with not too and help him through his trials, then I

For do not braver men than I decline To bow to troubles graver far t mine?

Pain twists this body? Yes, but it shall

Distort my soul, by all the gods that bel tory
Shall be an empty one! Whate'er my lot,
My banner, ragged, but nailed to the

mast, Shall fly triumphant to the very last!

Others so much worse off than I have fought, Have smiled, have met defeat with un-bent head. They shame me into following where they led.

Can I ignore the lesson they have taught? Strike hands with mel. Dark is the way we go,
But souls courageous line it—that I
know!
—From "The Quiet Courage," by Everard
Jack Appleton.

Wanted No Extras. An auto dealer had a second hand car he wished to sell, so he set it out in front of his store with a card attached and the price \$750 on the card. The hand made price tag was executed carelessly, as such things sometimes are. A very "close" old farmer who had been wanting to buy a car for years, but who didn't like to spend much money, came along and glanced at the card-an auto for \$7.50! He did think he might be willing to spend a couple of hundred for a car, but here was one for \$7.50. He went home and wrote out a check and sent

it to the dealer. The dealer wrote back saying that the "\$7.50 check inclosed would not

buy the horn." The next day he got a letter from the farmer, and this is what it said: "Will buy the auto without the horn." -Indianapolis News.

They Pegged the Hole. Lord Coleridge was once the victim of the varsity men at Oxford. He was addressing a large audience there when he used the phrase: "We must remember not merely the beauty of the individual colleges, but the beauty of ford as a whole. And what a whole it

"Hear, hear!" yelled the varsity men. "Yes, what a hole!" they groaned.
"What a beastly hole!"

Then it dawned upon Lord Coleridge that this was a thing he would rather have expressed otherwise .- London Tit-

It Was Hopeless. "I have come to ask you, sir, how I can get out of marrying your daughter.

The earnest young man who a moment before had entered the office of his future father-in-law sank abjectly into a seat. The elder man gazed at him not unsympathetically.

"How did you come to say you would marry her?" he asked. "It's the old story of a man's too trusting heart. I am unable, I assure

you, to support your daughter in the style to which she has been unaccustomed, which is the only way to marry nowadays. We are not fitted for each other. But one evening my sentiment got the best of me, and I used foolish words to which she now holds me. I am coming to you to ask you to help me out."

The elder man clasped him by the hand, his voice filled with deep emo-

"My boy," he whispered, "it's no use. Better marry her and get it over with. I can do nothing. Her mother did the same thing to me."—Life.

His Authority. General Winfield Scott, the hero of the Mexican war, used a secretary for all his correspondence, private as well as official. Once, in the absence of his secretary, he undertook to write an order for the transferring of some provisions and spelled "wagon" "waggon." Later the secretary in looking through the various memoranda, etc., found the

order and detected the error. "General," he asked affably, "by what authority do you spell 'wagon' with a double 'g?' "

Scott never turned a hair as he replied without a moment's hesitation:

"By what authority? By the authority of the major general command-ing the armies of the United States, What better do you want?"