

HUMOR OF THE WEEK

STORIES TOLD BY FUNNY MEN OF THE PRESS.

Odd, Caricatures and Laughable Phases of Human Nature Graphically Portrayed by Eminent Word Artists of Our Own Day—A Budget of Fun.

"Doctor," said the bride of a year, "I wish you would try to persuade my husband to lay aside the cares of business and take a few weeks' rest. I'm sure he is killing himself with over-work."

"Why do you think so?" asked the M. D. "Because," she explained, "when we were first married he always got home from the office by 5 o'clock, but now he is often detained until after midnight."

Certainly. Katharine—The public is waging war against the milk trust. Kidder—Yes, and the public will be forced to take water, as usual.—San Francisco Call.

Both Necessary.



The Watchman—What are you looking for?

The Seeker—I just lost two licenses—a dog and a marriage license.

The Watchman—Well, here's the marriage license. I found it in the hall.

The Seeker—It ain't no good without the dog license. She agreed to marry me providing I also got a license for her dog.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Perfectly Safe. Weary Walker—Say, yer a disgrace ter de profess. I heard yer tellin' dat woman yer'd saw some wood for her if she gey yer a meal.

Ragson Tatters—G'on! Don't yer s'pose I made sure foist dat she didn't have no wood ter saw?—Philadelphia Press.

What Paps Said. The young wife had just returned from making a duty call. "There," she exclaimed, as she removed a new \$27.98 hat from her head, "a great load has been lifted from my mind."

"I suppose so," rejoined her husband with a large, open-faced sigh, as he glanced at the hat, "and there will be a greater load lifted from mine when I get square with your milliner."

An Early Start. Brown—I see by the papers that Ardupp has just celebrated his golden wedding.

Green—His golden wedding? Why, he was only married yesterday.

Brown—Yes, but he married an heiress.

As a Result.



"Did you hear that the Ollenbys have separated?"

"No. What was the trouble?"

"He wanted her to move to their country place, and she wouldn't think of leaving town."

"And where are they now?"

"She has gone to her mother out on the farm, and he is living with his parents in town."—Chicago Tribune.

Not Quite the Same.

"Did he really tell you I had a case of stage fright?" asked the amateur actress.

"No," replied her dearest friend, "he said you were."—Philadelphia Press.

Speed Limit.

Eva—When Jack proposed in the automobile were you in love with him?

Ernie—I was carried away with him.

Eva—You don't say!

Ernie—Yes. He lost control of the machine.

Modern Social Requirements.

"Ten engagements for this evening?" inquired the husband. "Do you think you can fill all of them?"

"Easily enough," replies the wife. "I shall send my jewels to the opera, my French bonnet to Mrs. Swellupp's, my last year's ball gown to Uncle Jedediah's family dinner, and distribute others of my costumes among the rest of the places. Then, while they are on exhibition, I shall get into a com fortable wrapper and get a good loaf here at home for once."

Purely a Question of Speed.

"What is the greater—the general who wins the battle or the general who successfully brings his army through a dangerous retreat?"

"That is a hard question to answer without knowing which wire first."—Cincinnati Commercial-Tribune.

No Repeater.

"Going to learn to swim this coming season?"

"Not unless we get acquainted with some new fellows."

"Why can't the boys in our set teach you?"

"Each of them has already done so."—Houston Post.

The Usual Angle.

She—That waiter stumbles every time he comes in with a tray of dishes and scares me half to death!

He—Oh, don't worry about his not walking straight—he's used to tipping!—Detroit Free Press.

Just a Weigh They Have.

Kerwin—I don't know how the coal dealers manage to make a living.

Parker—Why, I thought there was big money in the coal business.

Kerwin—So there is, if enough is sold; but the dealers give most of it a weigh.

Behind the Scenes.

Mr. Ham Lett—Are there any long waits in the part you are now playing?

Miss Sue Brette—Rather. I've been waiting ten weeks for a chance to look at my salary.

An Awful Shock.

Mrs. Homer—Did I understand you to say that Mrs. DeSmythe is suffering from nervous prostration?

Mrs. Callier—Yes.

Mrs. Homer—What caused it?

Mrs. Callier—She has been a fashionable invalid for years and the doctor told her last week that there was absolutely nothing the matter with her.

Only Partial Relief.

Inquisitive Friend—What is the most prevalent trouble among your patients?

Fashionable Physician—They have more time and money than they know what to do with.

Inquisitive Friend—Do you relieve them?

Fashionable Physician—Of their money—yes.

Disappointment.

She—Was Mrs. Uppson's reception an enjoyable affair?

He—Well, there was one enjoyable feature in connection with it.

She—And what was that?

He—Miss Screecher, who was expected to sing, failed to appear.

Pa's Own Idea.

She—Darling, we must elope.

He—But surely your father has no objection to—

She—None whatever. He suggested it, in fact; he says it will be cheaper.—Philadelphia Public Ledger.

Making It Even.

"But you tell me so many things I cannot believe."

"You are no worse off than I am. I tell you a whole lot of things I don't believe myself."

Nothing Doing.

"There was a time," admitted the old bachelor, "when I thought of marrying for money."

"Well," queried his friend Weddery, "why didn't you?"

"Unfortunately," explained the o. b., "the girl with the coin was also a thinker."

No Room for Doubt.

"So you are going to marry that dude bookkeeper, are you," said the restaurant cashier. "Well, I hope you will be happy."

"Sure I will," answered the blonde waitress. "He makes \$20 a week and weighs thirty-five pounds less than I do. Happy? Well, I guess yes!"

He Knew the Sex.

The Maid—Mr. DeJones has asked me to marry him. Would you advise me to accept?

The Man—But you don't love him.

The Maid—How do you know I don't?

The Man—If you did you wouldn't ask my advice.

Bright Boy.

"Where did George Washington first cut out a name for himself?" asked the teacher.

"In his school desk with a barlow knife," spoke up the boy in the end seat.

As Represented.

Patient—Look here, doctor, you said if I took a bottle of your tonic I would have a remarkable appetite. Why, I eat only one soda cracker each week.

Doctor—Well, don't you call that a remarkable appetite?

Literally.

Gunner—Yes, Mme. Blackart refused to join the union of mediums and is now holding her own seances.

Guy—Ab, showing an independent spirit, eh?

The Conductor Scored.

Some time ago several traveling men were sitting together in a car on a train which daily makes a round trip over a certain division of the Boston & Maine Railroad. One of the number, the Boston Herald says, had not only monopolized the conversation, but from time to time had poked fun at the quiet conductor.

As the train approached the Haverhill station, the traveling man turned to the conductor, who stood near by, and shouted boisterously:

"Say, George, what made them lope the station so far away from the village?"

"I don't know," the conductor gravely replied, "unless they thought it would be more convenient to have it down here near the railroad."

No Blue Laws in Hawaii.

The Hawaiian legislature has passed over the Governor's veto a law allowing baseball and similar amusements on Sunday and permitting cigar and other stores to remain open on that day.

LITERARY LITTLE-BITS

The title of W. D. Howell's new novel is now announced as "Miss Bellard's Inspiration." The Harpers, of course, will publish it.

The abiding popularity of Dickens is attested by the fact that more than 200,000 copies of his various books were sold in England alone during December last.

During his incarceration Maxim Gorky was not idle. He wrote a new play, "The Children of the Sun," a drama dealing with the revolutionary movement, which he regards as his masterpiece.

Rev. Cyrus Townsend Brady has decided to accept, permanently, the pastorate of the church in Toledo, which he has occupied temporarily. It may be inferred, then, that his literary output will be larger in sermons and lesser in fiction.

Sir Walter Scott's autograph manuscript of "The Bonnets of Bonnie Dundee," as originally written in ten verses of eight lines each, has just been sold in London for \$410. The song was introduced in the drama of "The Doom of Devorgoil," and was written at Christmas, 1825.

Stephen Phillips is about to undertake the rehabilitation of the character of Nero, in cheerful confidence that he will be able to give quite a different presentation of Nero from that usually made. Mr. Phillips regards the tyrant of odious memory as an aesthetic placed in a position of omnipotence.

William Cowper Price, who died, was the author of that little classic of outdoor life, "I Go a-Fishing." He was a well known figure in New York, lawyer, author, and for a number of years one of the editors and owners of the New York Journal of Commerce. He was a collector of coins, medals, seals and pottery, his home in the metropolis being a veritable museum.

Philip Verrill Mighels, author of a sentimental little story, "Bruver Jim's Baby," has written another novel which the Harpers will soon publish. Mr. Mighels has left babies and the West behind him, and his new story is of New York politics and the ways of rings, and of honest young men who join them to spy out their methods and propose to remain uncorruptible under temptations many and varied.

Here is another Beaconsfield anecdote, from the two volumes diary of the Rt. Hon. Sir Mountstuart Grant Duff: A famous diplomatist went once to see the statesman, conversed with him for some time, and found him very agreeable. Soon after, the writer who had shown him up came and asked the visitor for a present: "But why?" "Don't you remember," was the answer, "I showed you up to Lord Beaconsfield." "What of that?" said the other. "Oh, sir, after you had gone he did damn me uncommon for telling you he was at home."

Keeps His Auto Parrot. The automobile dog has had his day. If the somewhat startling innovation of an automobiling resident of Rye, N. Y., finds many imitators. There is a certain practical side of this idea which may appeal to many who have not taken up the dog-carrying idea to an extent, for this man carries with him a gorgeous-hued parrot that has been trained to cry, "Look out! Look out!" whenever anyone is endangered by its master's car.

Fashionable London was but recently in the throes of a most serious and earnest discussion as to what breed of dogs was best fitted to wear goggles and sit at the guest hand of the chauffeur, but, perchance, the news of this latest Yankee notion may give the British motorist further food for discussion. According to the cables, a young American woman who has been touring in Europe in her motor car has been carrying a pet pig with her, to the great wonder and scandal of continental beholders. One of New York's fashionable women, who drives her own car, is nearly always accompanied by a pet black cat, from which she possibly can get an electric spark when the igniter of her car refuses to do its usual duty.

The man who carries his parrot with him professes to be highly pleased with the idea, as the bird perches on the steering wheel, seat or dashboard, and its penetrating voice has proved far more efficacious as a warning signal than the too familiar sound of an automobile horn.

Navigation in Louisiana. Congressman Broussard, of Louisiana, says that at New Iberia, his State, in the early nineties, when that district was visited by a severe flood, one of the expeditions for relief organized by the government one day encountered an old negro who, in a dilapidated dug-out, was having considerable difficulty in keeping afloat. The old fellow was busy paddling with one hand while he bailed out his craft with the other.

At this juncture the relief boat came within hailing distance and the captain called out: "Hello, there, uncle! Anything you want?" "Nothin' 'cept wings, boss," was the grim reply.

Peril in Too Rapid Transit. "I see that a California inventor claims to have a machine of some sort that will enable people to travel 200 miles an hour." "Tremendous! Can the machine be stopped instantly if necessary?" "The inventor says it can." "And how about the passengers? Do they stop too?" "No; they keep right on for about fifty miles farther."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

If you closely investigate yourself, of course you frequently have commitments paid you that you recognize as insincere. Do you like to cause people to rub their noses in your face?

OREGON STATE ITEMS OF INTEREST

ROGUE RIVER VALLEY HOPS.

Acreeage Has Been Doubled and Yield Promises Well. Grants Pass—Hop prospects in the Rogue River valley are superb this year, and this district is rapidly getting to be one of the steadiest and best hop producers on the Pacific coast. It is too early yet to say what prices will be, but they stand at present at 24 to 25 cents, without buyers, and little or none offered by growers. The "English cluster" is a little "off" in some sections of the valley this year, but the natives are reported very strong. The crop of 1906 will nearly double the acreage of that of 1904, which was in the neighborhood of 300 acres, or about 300,000 pounds; the average yield being 1,000 pounds per acre.

Hop growers have at last been aroused from their long sleep, and many of them have given their yards splendid fertilization and cultivation this year. John Rausan, who has the largest yards in the county, comprising 87 acres, and several others in his vicinity, whose yards lie along the bank of Rogue river, have installed splendid gasoline engines and pumps, so that their yards will be finely irrigated. The total acreage of yards in the county at the present time is 708 acres, of which the new yards planted this year and which will not be in full bearing until next year, comprise 160 acres, leaving 548 acres of yards which will be in full bearing the present year. A great many parties have purchased land in the far famed Rogue river valley with a view to putting in yards next year, and should the price of hops go up, the Rogue river valley will become one of the big hop districts of the coast.

Get Rival Phone Line. Albany—The city council of Albany has granted the oft requested franchise to the independent telephone people, and in the near future construction will be commenced on the exchange of the independent people in Albany. All the independent lines in Linn and Benton counties are included in the company that has secured the franchise in Albany, and when the system is completed there will be a free exchange between the principal towns of these counties. It is expected that spirited competition will secure a needed better service in Albany.

File Petitions Wrongly. Salem—Unless the friends of the woman suffrage amendment exercise more care than they have been doing, their initiative petitions for the submission of the proposed amendment will be factually defective. Secretary of State Dunbar has received several petitions on the blanks prepared by the advocates of woman suffrage, but in his opinion the signatures on these petitions cannot be counted in making up the total number of signatures for the initiative. He holds that the separate sheets upon which the signatures are written should be gathered together and filed at one time.

Road May Go Into the Nehalem. Rainier—A logging railroad into Rainier is practically assured. The Hammond interests have secured a right of way from Dean Blanchard, the Deerdorf estate, and the Western Cedar company. W. E. Newsome has proven the only obstacle so far. The company owns 1,200 acres of heavily timbered land about three miles from this place. It is surmised that it is the intention to push on to the Nehalem, as the same parties were negotiating with S. Benson for his Clatskanie road. It is possible that Mr. Rookie's railroad will be absorbed by the new company.

Big Canal at Gold Hill. Salem—The largest private water filing that has been made under the new water right law, were received by State Engineer Lewis when the Gold Hill Canal company filed on seven streams to secure feeders for their immense canal system leading from the mountains to the town of Gold Hill, in Jackson county. The filing notices and the accompanying notices show that the company will have 76 miles of main canals, besides several miles of feeders. The notices are signed by Daniel Lesley.

Pays for Teeth Made in 1870. La Grande—William Proebstel received this week a remittance of \$30 in payment of a debt that has been due 35 years. Mr. Proebstel was formerly a dentist and in 1870 he made a set of teeth for a young woman who married and moved away without settling the bill, and in the course of time the matter was forgotten as far as Mr. Proebstel was concerned. The missive came from a town on Puget sound, inclosing a draft for \$30 and explaining what it was for. The writer stated that she now felt able to pay the bill.

Music at Chautauqua. Oregon City—Professor Frederick W. Goodrich, of Portland, who has been engaged as instructor and musical conductor for the Willamette Valley Chautauqua association, reports that there will be 100 voices in the large chorus, which will include Mrs. Rose Block-Bauer and many other prominent Portland singers. This chorus will be augmented by between 50 and 75 voices from this city. Two cantatas will be presented during the session.

Wool-Clipping Delayed. Enterprise—Sheep shearing in this county has been greatly handicapped by the heavy rains of the past week. Unless better weather prevails the wool clip of this county will not be disposed of until the latter part of July.

Refuse to Sign Lands. Klamath Falls—The Shook brothers, of Dairy, B. B. Beckman, of Jacksonville, and Mrs. D. E. Raiston, of Ashland, are holding up government irrigation by refusing to sign their lands.

HOP GROWERS IN POOL.

Lane County Lines Up Under Krebs' Management. Eugene—A large number of hop growers of Lane county met in Eugene last week to take preliminary steps to help form a gignatic corporation to handle the crop of the Pacific coast and to control prices. Conrad Krebs, of Salem, president of the Krebs Hop company, which has 624 acres of hops at Independence and Brooks, is at the head of this big movement.

A general convention will be held at Salem some time in July attended by delegates elected from the several hop districts. At this convention the corporation will be formed. After its formation the crop of each grower will be transferred to the corporation, which will do all the selling. A board of directors will be elected and the directors will appoint a selling committee which will meet in Salem every Saturday for the purpose of making sales and report on the condition of the markets, etc. Hop experts will be called in to ascertain the quality of each crop and keep it in its proper grade.

Mr. Krebs is encouraged over his project, and stated that he believes that 90 per cent of the 1905 crop will be turned into this corporation. After he gets Oregon thoroughly organized he will go to Washington, and then to New York state, and expects to have the entire crop of the United States under control of the corporation.

BANKS COME TO AID. Take Up Asylum Employes' Certificates of Allowance. Salem—Arrangements have been made by which all employes of state institutions at Salem will receive the face value of their salary claims each month. Portland banks have agreed to take up the certificates of allowance issued by Secretary of State Dunbar for the amount of the pay-roll of each institution, and hold these certificates until an appropriation becomes available. They will depend upon the next legislature to allow interest on the money, and Governor Chamberlain has said that he will recommend that interest be allowed. The amount of the salary claims will probably be \$180,000 up to the adjournment of the next legislature. There will be no more discounting of salary claims, but claims for supplies will be shamed as heretofore.

Land Office in Portland. Oregon City—At the close of business June 30 the business, together with the records and archives of the Oregon City Land office, were transferred to Portland and installed in the Blazer building, corner of West Park and Washington streets. Simultaneous with the removal of the land office from this city, takes place a change in the name of the office, which will now be officially designated as the Portland Land office. Register Dresser and Receiver Bibee will remove with their families to Portland this summer.

Slow to File Reports. Salem—The last day for the filing of annual reports of corporations has passed and half the 3,000 corporations are delinquent. The penalty of \$100 is not incurred by this delinquency until July 20. Three-fourths of the mining companies that have filed reports thus far have taken advantage of the act of the legislature of 1905 by certifying that the output of their mines for one year has not amounted to \$1,000. By making this statement they avoid the payment of the graduated license tax and pay a flat rate of \$10 per year.

Plant Rainbow Trout. Cottage Grove—Thirty thousand rainbow trout have arrived here, shipped by the government bureau of Fisheries. Twenty thousand came to D. T. Awhrey and 10,000 to the Oregon & Southeastern railroad company. These trout are to be distributed in branches tributary to the Willamette river. They will be placed in small clearwater streams and will be held there until old enough to breed, and then turned loose.

Fields Lie Flat. Enterprise—Recent heavy rains in this section have caused much of the heavy grain and first crop of hay to fall. The grain which has fallen will necessarily have to be cut for hay, as it cannot be harvested with a binder or header.

PORTLAND MARKETS. Wheat—Club, 82@83c per bushel; bluestem, 80@90; valley, nominal. Barley—Feed, \$22@22.50 per ton; rolled, \$23.50. Oats—No. 1 white, feed, \$30 per ton; gray, \$30. Hay—Timothy, \$14@16 per ton; clover, \$11@12; grain, \$11@12. Eggs—Oregon ranch, 20@21c per dozen. Butter—Fancy creamery, 17 1/2 @ 21 1/2 c. Poultry—Fancy hens, 12 1/2 @ 13c; mixed chickens, 11@12c; turkeys, live, 18@19c per lb. Fruits—Strawberries, \$2@2.25 per crate; apples, table, \$1.50@2.50 per box; apricots, 85c@91c per crate; peaches, 75c@85c; plums, 60c@61c; Logan berries, \$1.25; blackberries, 75c; cherries, 5@8c per lb; prunes, 90c@1.10 per crate; raspberries, \$1.75. Fresh Vegetables—Corn, 30 @ 40c per dozen; cucumbers, 40c@41c; lettuce, head, 10c; parsley, 25c; peas, 2@2.5c per lb; radishes, 10@12c per dozen; tomatoes, \$1.75@3c per crate; turnips, \$1.25@1.40 per sack; carrots, \$1.25@1.50; beets, \$1@1.25. Potatoes—Oregon fancy, old, \$1@1.10; Oregon, new, \$1@1.25. Beef—Dressed bullock, 1@2c per lb; cows, 3 1/2 @ 4 1/2 c. Mutton—Dressed, fancy, 6c per lb. Hops—Choice, 1904, 19@21c per lb. Wool—Eastern Oregon, best, 19@23c; valley, 26@27c; mohair, choice, 31@32 1/2 c per lb.

In Nation of Chauffeurs.

The French nation so closely guards her supremacy in the motor world that plans are being made so that every French boy will be made familiar with the operation and the principles involved in the construction of the automobile, says the Philadelphia Record. A course of instruction in the public schools. There are a number of technical schools where the details of automobile instructions are imparted to those who desire such knowledge.

It is said that no city in the world gives the same encouragement to automobilism as Paris. It has been decided that all the public hospitals shall be equipped with self-propelled ambulances and a very speedy car has been ordered to be attached to the municipal laboratory, where all the bombs found on the streets of that city shall be taken for investigation and destruction.

A Jealous Elephant. A large elephant, formerly the center of attraction in a certain Zoo, found itself supplanted in public favor by a new arrival—a young camel. This camel was the latest acquisition, and very naturally engaged the attention of visitors.

The elephant for a long time showed signs of dissatisfaction, and at last his jealousy reached a point where it must find expression. When the usual crowd gathered about the camel the elephant prepared for action. He filled his trunk with water, and with deliberate aim discharged the water all over the people who stood looking at the baby camel.

Different Views of It. (Nellie Munson Holman in "Success Magazine.")

"What is the secret of success?" asked the magazine.

"Do write," said the pen.

"Be progressive," said the eucyre pack.

"Be exact and on time," said the clock.

"Be careful not to break your word," said the typewriter.

"Don't be afraid to strike when you find your match," said the lamp.

"Push and pull," said the door.

"Stand firm and unyielding," said the flagstaff.

"Don't change with every wind that blows," said the weather vane.

"Never become dull and rusty," said the hoe.

"Climb steadily up," said the hill.

"Keep bright and don't mind the clouds," said the sun.

"Cultivate a calm exterior, but be ready for emergencies," said the innocent flower; "even I always carry a pistol."

Just Discrimination in Railway Rates.

All railroad men qualified to speak on the subject in a responsible way are likely to agree with President Samuel Spencer of the Southern railway when he says: "There is no division of opinion as to the desirability of stopping all secret or unjustly discriminatory devices and practices of whatsoever character."

Mr. Spencer, in speaking of "unjustly discriminatory" rates and devices, makes a distinction which is at once apparent to common sense. There may be discrimination in freight rates which is just, reasonable and imperatively required by the complex commercial and geographical conditions with which expert rate makers have to deal. To abolish such open and honest discrimination might paralyze the industries of cities, states and whole sections of our national territory.

This distinction between just and unjust discrimination is clearly recognized in the conclusions of the international railway congress, published yesterday:

"Tariffs should be based on commercial principles, taking into account the special conditions which bear upon the commercial value of the services rendered. With the reservation that rates shall be charged without arbitrary discrimination to all shippers alike, it is recommended that a meeting of rate-makers should be held as soon as possible to discuss the conditions under which the development of the traffic and to produce the greatest results to the public and to the railroads themselves."

The present proposal is, as Mr. Walker D. Hines, of Louisville, showed in his remarkable testimony the other day before the senate committee at Washington, to crystallize flexible and justly discriminatory rates into fixed government rates which cannot be changed except by the intervention of some government tribunal, and by this very process to increase "the temptation to depart from the published rate and the lawful rate in order to meet some overpowering and urgent commercial condition."—New York Sun.

Not a Favorite Breed. Lovers of good, plain dogs, which have been allowed to grow naturally, will appreciate the story of the English piddler who went to a dealer in dogs and thus described what he wanted:

"He wants a kind of dog about so high as my knee. It's a kind of gryhound, an' yet it ain't a gryhound, because 'is tyle is shorter nor any of these 'ere gryhounds an' 'is nose is shorter, an' 'e ain't so slim round the body. But still 'e's a kind of gryhound. Do you keep such dogs?" "No," replied the dog man. "We drown 'em."

PISSO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION. CURE WHILE ALL LIFE LAST. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

ECZEMA A FRESH FIRE

Those afflicted with Eczema know more than can be told of the suffering imposed by this "fresh fire." It usually begins with a slight redness of the skin, which gradually spreads, followed by blisters and pustules discharging a thin, sticky fluid that dries and scales off, leaving an inflamed surface, and at times the itchy and burning are almost unbearable. While any part of the body is afflicted, hands, feet, back, arms, face and legs are the