MUSIC.

...he "oompah, oompah, oompah," of the music
...a band's a-playin' somewhere down the street
...'s a-doin' ragtime stunts along my heartstrings,
...it's a-puttin' an' a-haulin' at my feet;
...to just head-up an' follow after,
...kin' of their dust an' steppin' high,
...ver look to this way nor to that way
...ll the folks a-watchin' us go by.

...he "oompah, oompah, oompah," of the music,
...flyin' flags an' blarin' of the band,
...makes my mind go "oompah, oompah, oompah!"
...it keeps my feet a-jiggin' where I stand;
...makes my mind go swiftly harking backward
...o grindorgans and to bands I used to know;
...ck to a village street they used to play in;
...ck to the daisied fields of long ago.

...the "oompah, oompah, oompah," of the music
That makes me prick my ears an' lift my feet;
...the lilting, lilting rapture of the music
That takes me back to other times as sweet;
...hope that when I'm called to go up yonder,
And the garment of my soul, this worthless clay,
...bound for its last resting place, the music
Will go blaring: "Oompah, oompah," all the way.

J. M. Lewis, in Houston Post.

The Generosity of Clementina

By AMY B. JACOBS

"FEEL a pitiful skunk!" said Marmaduke, pushing back his chair, and throwing a surprising pair of feet up on his desk. "Just like the poor browbeaten creature in the novelettes persuaded by a stern and unnatural parent to marry an heiress whilst his hapless heart is in the proud possession of a penniless beauty. By Jove, though, that's where I score! There isn't another girl in the case. It's Clementina or nobody, so why on earth shouldn't it be Clementina?"

This argument fell like balm on Marmaduke's conscience. Clementina was a nice girl and a rich girl. What did it matter if her father was an ignoramus and made his thousands by margarine? Clementina was fond of him. Clementina didn't want a wealthy husband. She loved to see him in his wig and cloak, and she didn't care a fig for her special amusement. He wasn't desperately in love with Clementina, but what did that matter?

"What is love, sir?" asked Marmaduke of his faithful client—his hat and coat propped up against the opposite chair. "Will you kindly tell me that You don't know! Well, in the words of a lawyer, I will tell you. It is an arrant piece of folly, sir, a madness which seizes you for a moment, and makes you do all sorts of idiotic things, which you are sorry for afterward. While it lasts you think you are the happiest fellow on the face of the earth, and when its gone, what have you got? A slice of experience, that's all. You've lost your case and got to pay the costs. Now, if only hot headed youth would consult a lawyer before starting on a matrimonial career, by Jove! what a harvest we should make."

At that moment a light rap came at the office door, and Marmaduke, with a vision of a wealthy client in a sable coat, and with a waiting brougham below, drew down his legs hastily, and assumed his best court expression, just as the door opened and Miss Clementina Potts entered.

"Tina!" said the young lawyer, with a shade of disappointment.

"You're surprised to see me," said Miss Potts. "You don't often entertain ladies here."

"No, unfortunately, my clients have been mostly of the masculine persuasion," said Marmaduke, with a hasty glance at his hat and coat. "But take a seat, Tina. I'm awfully glad to see you, and you do look ripping!"

Miss Potts smiled. She certainly did look remarkably pretty. Her cheeks were paler than usual, her reddish hair gleamed gold in the sunlight, and the gay air which sometimes jarred on the young lawyer's ears seemed strangely reduced. Clementina smoothed her ermine muff and looked up determinedly.

"I reckon," she said, "I'd best go straight into the matter. There's no sense in beating around the bush when you can skip through it, as pop says. I came to say that our engagement is off, and I'm off, too. We sail for New York straight away."

"What?" said Marmaduke, starting back with unfeigned horror. "What for?"

"I think that is my business," said Clementina, quietly. "Anyhow, you've been good to me, Duke, and I'm sorry to leave you. But you'll soon find somebody to fill my place."

"But that's all nonsense!" said Marmaduke, seizing the little white gloved hand. "I'm not going to be turned off like this. Don't you care enough for me? Is that it?"

For a moment Clementina's blue eyes sparkled with indignation; then she laughed awkwardly and turned away. "I like you as well as most," she said, "but I reckon I can get along without any of you. Anyway, I'm off."

"But don't you see you are treating me badly, Clementina?" argued the lawyer. "I have a right to know the reason you are jilting me. It isn't fair to me."

"I guess it's fairer than if I married you," said Clementina, with a little shake in her voice. "But when we American girls make up our minds, there's nothing more to be said. We'd better say good-by here. Pop's waiting for me at the station, and I've got two or three more visits to make. Say, you've never kissed me before, and we've been engaged for a long time. You can just once now, if you want to."

Miss Potts lifted a slightly blushing cheek, and, as Marmaduke accepted the invitation it struck him as a curious coincidence that he had never been tempted to kiss those pretty, pouting lips before. He realized then what a false-hearted knave he had been. Clementina's tremulous kiss sent a thrill to his heart, which swept over the pangs of conscience. For a moment he was in paradise, and when he returned to earth Clementina had gone

Then he called himself all the names he could think of. He was a brute, a sordid wretch, a paltry fortune hunter, and deserved little short of hanging. Clementina had found out in time he was only marrying her for her money, and had gone without a reproach—unless it was her kiss—on her lips. And nothing could be done. She despised him, of course, and perhaps she suffered, too! Poor little Clementina! How pretty she had looked and how generous she had been!

Marmaduke flung the clothes brush at his wig and gown to express his disgust at the barrister who owned them, and, putting on his hat and coat, strode moodily home.

Arriving there, he took a fiendish delight in acquainting his venerable parent of the collapse of his cherished scheme, but, at the conclusion of his story of Clementina's flight, he found the astonishment was solely to be on his side.

"I'm glad to hear it. Very glad," said his father. "Not that I was afraid you would be mad enough to stick by the engagement, my boy."

"What on earth are you talking about!" said Marmaduke.

"You haven't heard, then," said Mr. Egmont. "The little minx didn't tell you that her father has just been made a bankrupt. Well, I never!"

"Tina's father a bankrupt!"

"Yes," went on Mr. Egmont, testily. "I thought they would come a cropper the rate they were living—balls, parties, theaters galore, to say nothing of diamonds and Paris millinery. The only thing I have to be thankful for is the girl's honesty. Her father would have insisted on the marriage if it hadn't been for her."

For a few minutes Marmaduke sat as if he was stunned. Then his face cleared in a remarkable way. He pulled his hat and coat on again with feverish haste, and without returning any answer to his father's questions, ran out of the house.

He took a cab to the hotel where Mr. Potts and his daughter had been staying, and found out the boat they were going by and the time it started, and found he had only an hour to achieve his purpose. Taking another cab, he promised the driver countless wealth if he arrived in time.

"Goodness me, Tina, if that isn't that young flame of yours coming along the quay," said Mr. Potts, looking over the side of the vessel that was to take them back to their native land. "Pears as though he's looking for something."

Clementina looked up with a deep flush on her cheek and a wild throbbing at her heart. What had he come for now?

In a few minutes he was beside her.

"Tina," he whispered, "I know all. My own brave little girl! Have I found too late that it was you I wanted—you, and not your wretched money?"

"I guess that's the sweetest bit of music I've ever heard," said Tina, looking up with the tears shining in her eyes. "But this boat starts in about two minutes."

"Tina, I cannot let you go," cried Marmaduke, desperately. "I'm so poor. I've only got about $1,000 a year coming in, and I haven't had as much as a brief yet, but if you only loved me enough to——"

"You really want to marry me, now pop's poor!" burst out Clementina, in a tremor of excitement.

"Yes, yes!"

"Well, I guess, pop, you'll have to go this trip by yourself, said Clementina, promptly. "Duke, take my luggage up. Here's your ticket, pop, and take care of your blessed self. Write as soon as you can, and don't forget to address the letter to——"

"Mrs. Egmont!" screamed Marmaduke, as they ran up the gangway.

There was a farewell shriek from the engines, a despairing throbbing, and poor Mr. Potts was left clinging to the rail of the Seagull, in a state bordering on collapse, alone.—Chicago Tribune.

GERMANS GOOD FIGHTERS.

Although Possessed of Qualities of Best Warriors the Teutons Have Little to Do.

The Germans are good fighters, but have not enough to do, says Herbert Howe Bancroft, in Success. So they sail around the world and fire off their guns at mud forts, while the good kaiser pats them on the back with one hand, and with the other placates the other great powers—for more to be feared than armies is the world's enlightened opinion. The German emperor, however, is not to be taken too seriously; he may not be so unwise as he sometimes seems, even though his people do not like to have him out alone far from home. Berlin will be careful how Germany goes to war with a nation strong enough to give the kaiser the drubbing he is aching for; careful, also, not to ignore that power of powers, greater than any world power, or any combination of Germanic and Romanic forces, the world's sentiment as to what is just and fitting between men and nations. It was this greatest of powers that stopped the fire of the German gunboats on the Venezuelan forts, and sent apologies to Paris and London and Washington, whence emanated disapproval of such proceedings.

A handsomely-appropriate memorial to Burk, the Virginia historian, will soon be erected at Petersburg, Va., by the Daughters of the American Revolution.

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Further particulars to be had at the TRIBUNE office.

Trespass Notice.

Notice is hereby given to all whom it may concern, not to enter upon, or trespass in any manner upon the Star Ranch, situated at Langlois, Curry County, Oregon, for the purpose of hunting with guns or dogs, or otherwise trespa in any manner.

Any person or persons so entering upon said premises without my consent will be prosecuted to the full extent of the law.

FRANDS THOMSEN.

Timber Land Act, June 3, 1878—
NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION
United States Land Office,
Roseburg, Oregon, Nov. 7th, 1907.

Notice is hereby given that in compliance with the provisions of the act of Congress of June 3, 1878, entitled "An Act for the sale of Timber Lands in the States of California, Oregon, Nevada and Washington Territory, as extended to all the Public Land States by Act of August 4, 1892.

CLARK D. SMITH

of Satsop, County of Chehalis, State of Washington, has filed in this office his sworn statement No. 8588 for the purchase of lot 4 of Sec. 30 and lots 1 and 2 and NE¼ NW¼ of Section No 31 in Township No 31 South of Range No 14 West, W M Ore, and will offer proof to show that the land sought is more valuable for its timber or stone than for agricultural purposes, and to establish his claim to said land before the Register and Receiver of this office at Roseburg, Oregon, on Saturday the 8th day of February, 1908.

He names as witnesses:
Joe Olsen, Satsop, Wash.
Bud Wilson, " "
Ora Watson, " "
James Foster, " "
John Wood, Cedarville, Wash.

Any and all persons claiming adversely the above described lands are requested to file their claims in this office on or before said 8th day of February, 1908.

BENJAMIN L. EDDY, Register.

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NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given to all whom it may concern, not to enter upon or trespass, in any manner, upon the land of the undersigned, situated near Denmark, Curry county, Oregon, for the purpose of hunting with guns or dogs, or fishing. Also not to leave any gate open on going through, or otherwise trespass in any manner. Any person or persons so entering upon said premises without my consent will be prosecuted to the full extent of the law.

HARRY WILSON

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

United States Land Office.
Roseburg, Ore., Aug. 8th 1907.

Notice is hereby given that in compliance with the provisions of the act of Congress of June 3, 1878, entitled "An act for the sale of timber lands in the states of California, Oregon, Nevada and Washington Territory," as extended to all the Public Land States by act of August 4, 1892.

RAYMOND E. BAKER.

of Myrtle Point, County of Coos, State of Oregon, has this day filed in this office his sworn statement No. 8496, for the purchase of the W½ of SE¼ and E½ of SW¼ of Section No. 24, in Township No. 32 South, Range No 15 West, and will offer proof to show that the land sought is more valuable for its timber or stone than for agricultural purposes and to establish his claim to said land before J. H. Upton, U. S. Commissioner, at his office at Langlois Oregon, on Thursday the 7th day of November, 1907.

He names as witnesses:
William Limpach,
James M Limpach,
Charles Forty all of Port Orford, Ore.
Edwin O. Carter of Myrtle Point, Ore.

Any and all persons claiming adversely the above described lands are requested to file their claims in this office on or before said 7th day of November, 1907.

BENJAMIN L. EDDY
Register.

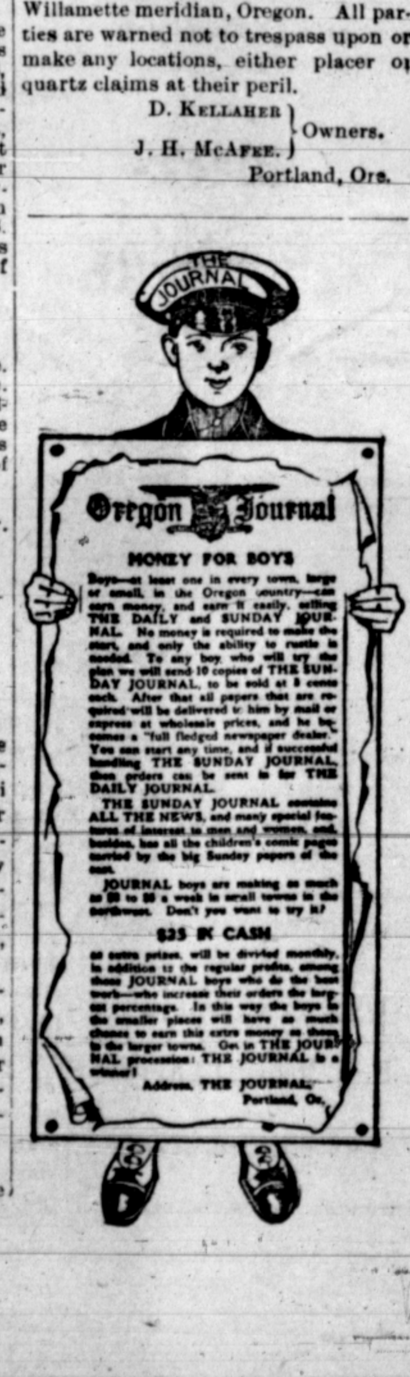
To Whom It May Concern.

The undersigned hereby give notice that they are the owners of the South half of Section 16, Township thirty three, South range fourteen West of Willamette meridian, Oregon. All parties are warned not to trespass upon or make any locations, either placer or quartz claims at their peril.

D. KELLAHER }
J. H. McAFEE. } Owners.
Portland, Ore.

Trespass Notice.

Notice is hereby given to all persons whom it may concern, not to enter upon or trespass upon the premises of Eli Bagley, for the purpose of hunting, or fishing with hook and line. Said premises are situated on Elk River, Curry County, Oregon, and described as follows. The West half of Section twenty seven, Township thirty two South, Range fifteen West.

Any person or persons so trespassing for the purpose of hunting, fishing, or traveling through in any shape form or manner, or tearing down fences, or leaving out side gates open, or molesting personal property, will be prosecuted to the full extent of the law.

Wm. R. Johnson,
Lessee of the above described premises