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Phone East 6186.

FRIDAY, AUGUST 23, 1907.

a pamphlet to its friends. Deponent does not state the size of the very large one to reach them all It is the old cry of "stop thief" nt tered by the purse snatcher to distract attention from himself.

Sheriff Stevens proved that he does not need to take any lessons in graft when he charged the county ten dollars a day for his services in Editor Review taking rides in his automobile on Sundays. He claims, however, that he was looking up the enforcement of the Sunday closing act.

If the Peoples Press never accomplishes anything more than it has the cloak of religion known as the Tongues of Fire Campmeeting, the everlasting gratitude of the immeddefiled, is the life of the world. It is right. But the fanatical rantings of a blasphemous nigger and the indecent contortions of his foolish and genuine religion than a billy goat and should not be permitted in any neighborhood.

Immediately after this issue we will mail to each of our subscribers who are in arrears a statement showing the amount. We wish to put our list on a cash basis, and will greatly appreciate the assistance our subscribers can give us by a prompt remittance. Hereafter our subscription price will \$1.00 per year in advance or \$1.50 if not paid in advance. If paid any time before six months of the year's subscription has run it will be considered to have been paid in advance. When our paper is changed to a twice-a-week, the subscription will be \$1.50 per year if paid in advance and \$2 if not so paid. Save a dollar by subscribing now.

adelphia street. It would be will not go away, but the hundreds is beyond their knowledge. -[Ed] of thousands of dollars' worth of business this improvement would bring will go right on up to Portland and the pitiful portion that St. Johns secures from the bunch she will have to pay double rates of freight to get.

Tin horn solicitors for ads on hotel cards, menu cards and other junk are continually on the go. They show up in St. Johns occasionally, and we are reliably in formed have met with very poor success here. This is especially commendable on the part of our citizens, for the principle is just the same as giving a franchise to Portland gas companies to extend their grafting lines down here. It takes the money out without leaving an equivalent. You home advertising medium takes its pay from you and keeps it all here in St. Johns, It goes back to you for food, clothing. property, taxes, charity and improvement in the efficacy and qualty of your home paper. Therefore when you turn down these out-oftown tin horn fakes you are doing yourself a good turn. Patronize the institution that is bending its every energy for the advancement and upbuilding of St. Johns.

fountain which created so much in- and they will hold the initiations in terest recently? We are ready to St. Johns instead of taking them to drink from it.

St. Johns' Nashy is enjoying the felicities of a vacation while Messrs. Moxon and Poff are holding the fort this week.

The old reliable piano dealers. Eilers Piano House, have opened a branch house in St. Johns in Holbrook's fine rooms at the corner of Charleston and Jersey streets. All our music lovers should visit these rooms, where they will find the best there is in music lines, and what is better, reliable and up-todate dealers to do business with. They open with a sensational inaugural sale, offering the choicest pianos at 57 cents on the dollar. hole being propagated at the bank Full particulars are given in their corner at the intersection of Jersey large announcement elsewhere in and Philadelphia streets. It doesn't this issue.

HOLIDAY PROCLAMATION

Job Printing executed in first-class scale. Mayor Couch Requests the People of St. Johns to Observe Pioneer Day as a Day of Rest

The Pioneer Association of St. Johns having designated Wednes-Official Newspaper of the City of St. Johns. day, the 28th day of August, 1907, as "Pioneer Day," and having an nounced a commemorative program for 10 o'clock a. m. of said day at Cedar Park-

I. K. C. Couch, Mayor of the City of St. Johns, in recognition of of Villa Bella." Goethe, who had The Standard Oil recently issued the efforts of said Association, hereby request the people of said city to an ear only for the stiff composiduly observe said Pioneer Day as a holiday, and, as far as practicable, edition, but it would not require a to refrain from their usual avocations during the period of said exercises notice of Schubert's music and left and to encourage said Association with their presence.

> Done at the City of St. Johns this 22nd day of August, 1907. K. C. Couch, Mayor of St. Johns.

COMMUNICATED.

We are called to face a lamentable 1907 The history of the condition. world is full of testimony to prove that there is uncertainty in placing Gamer, Don C. Morrison. Automobile riding certainly comes money in a bank. We are also certain that the history of the past will prove that the prudent investment in real estate is always safe. and men coming from the East in the ridding of the East Side of with a draft for \$5000 in his pocket, that aggregation of rottenness under knowing no man in the West asks Where is there a bank in which I can place my money in safety?" The stranger answers him and

jate neighborhood of the disturbers gives him the name of the bank he is earned. Religion, pure and un- considers safe. This is an honest man. Would it not be well for the stranger to consult some responsible real estate dealer in the city of St. Johns or elsewhere and ascertain ignorant followers displays no more where he can invest his money prodently in real estate? I see no better plan than for men of money to invest in St. Johns property prudently and sleep soundly nights.

Kindly give us your opinion on his matter, as I regard you as a competent monthpiece for the people of St. Johns. I have the honor to be, sir, Yours,

B. L. SNOW.

Cutting out the chunk of taffy thrown at us, there is more truth than poetry in the remarks of the air castles and expect to reap a Zelees, where he spent some happy captain. Money invested in St. fortune. We wish the boys all the summers, the happiest of his life, Johns property is safer than any good luck in the world, but are It was in Castle Zelees that he is Johns property is safer than any afraid they will be walking back supposed to have fallen in love with some fine day, thinking St. Johns Caroline, his patron's beautiful rate of interest, will have no pig- is good enough for them. headed banl er to overload it with doubtful and slow selling stocks, squander it in the purchase of \$1000 at the rink was a dandy. There were though it is strange that one so autos, or in riding in tented ones at 125 skaters on the floor and over 200 gifted and so beautiful should not Guess we will have to shoulder \$5 an hour with some of the swift spectators. The prize winners were have married before she was well Guess we will have to shoulder that wheelbarrow and trundle our that wheelbarrow and trundle our feminity of the city. But there are Bury a silk handkerchief; 2nd, Miss ment followed this short spell of a shovel out and go to work on Phil- real estate dealers and real estate Agnes Kilkenney, a jewel case. life free of care.—London Teledealers, and it might be as difficult Gents' first prize, Floyd Culp, cigar graph shame for St. Johns to compel us tor a stranger to locate a reliable case and cigar; 2nd, Howard Brice, street just must be improved. It real estate dealer as a reliable bank. silk handkerchief. The judges ought to be done right away and a It would certainly be the part of were Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Hendricks substantial dock built. If the peo-wisdom for our people to invest ple of St. Johns wish to snore away their savings in property about one of the best business proposi-tions ever presented to them they can just turn and let this street lay value of it rather than to deposit it there in innocuous desuetude. It in any bank the condition of which

W. O. W. Trolley Ride.

The W. O. W. will give a fine trolley ride over Portland to their members, the members of the Circle and the especially invited guests of these two bodies Friday evening. The members and friends of St. Johns will leave here not later than o'clock so as to be at rith street Portland between Washington and Alder not later than 7:55, from whence the start will be made. was first intended to have the ride end at Cedar Park where the governor, the mayor and others would address the assembly, but because of the late fire in the power house on this side of the river there was thought not sufficient power here to handle the 35 or 40 cars at one time which will be necessary to carry the people.

The genial special organizer for this organization at Los Angeles. Cal., Mr. A. R. Kelsey, who has been actively engaged in the campaign here in St. Johns especially will be with the bunch to make it pleasant for the members. speaks very highly of St. Johns and her enterprising camp and says they are doing very nicely, getting What has become of the public additions to the order right along Portland, and will hold a big jubilee when the event comes off.

> Mrs. Sarah A. Kemp and Nellie M. Kemp entertained a few young Manufacturing Co. Apply at once. friends Friday evening, August 16. in honor of their friend, Miss Lillian Hyde of Forest Grove. Conversation and music were enjoyed, refreshments served and at a late hour all declared they had spent a pleasant evening. present were Messrs. Galloway,

> There is a nasty looking mud that will not them \$10 per day. Inquire look a bit like Chicago. 119 Burlington street.

Unclaimed Letters.

For the week ending Aug. 17,

G. H. Carkes, Miss M. Duncan, Will Feeley, O. L. Ferguson, W. R. F. W. Valentine, P. M.

Mrs. Greenwald, accompanied by her mother, Mrs. Garner, returned from a week's stay at Long Beach.

The M. E. Sunday school and

There was born to Mr. and Mrs. A. Apple Thursday morning a fine big boy. Mother and son are doing fine notwithstanding the fact that Grandad christened the lad 'Rag-time Bill." Just wait a few days until the young gentleman develops a good lusty voice and an accute attack of gastritis and he'll make granddad think "There's a bot time in the old town, tonight."

ment young men have quit the hazy's manager, Unger, the father Breakers base ball team and expect of the famous prima donna, Ungerto leave in a few weeks for the Sabatier, he was appointed music gold fields. They are building master in the count's household in

The Hard Times skating party secret of the musician's heart,

An Unlucky Bungle.

On the 21st of December, 1885, Admiral Dundas gave up the command of the fleet and returned to England. He was succeeded by Admiral Lyons, between whom and standing joke in the navy.

at Kamiesch the crews of both Engup to Sir E. Lyons on board the They speak gum-Arabic Agamemnon, "May success attend you," to which Sir E. Lyons ordered to be hoisted in reply, "May happiness await you."

till the whole fleet had seen and read it.- l'earson's Weekly.

A PENNY-A-WORD

All advertisements under this head one cent for each word

WANTED-Woman to do weekly washig and fronting. Call at this office APPRENTICES WANTED-At new milnery store first door south of Postoffice

FOR SALE-Furniture of 3-room house Inquire 728 Richmond street. WANTED-Hand ironers at the West Coast Laundry. Apply at once.

GIRLS WANTED-A number of girls FOR SALE-Lady's bicycle, first class,

econd hand; price \$15. At this office. FOR SALE-Exceptional chance for a oung couple to buy furniture of 3-room house. Party going east. Enquire between hours of 6 and 8 p. m. at 728 East

411

WANTED—Parrish & Thompson need another man at Hollow Cement Block works, cor. Myers & Thompson streets.

SCHUBERT'S SAD LIFE.

"I Shall Have to Sneak From Door to Door to Beg My Bread."

One of the bitterest disappointments in Schubert's life was Goethe's indifference. In 1818 he sent a selection of his compositions to the poet's songs to Weimar. What precious pearls of music were among the collection—the songs of "Mignon" and "The Harpist," those from "Faust," the sad melodies
"Longing," "Nightsong," "The
Wanderer's Nightsong," "The Earl
King," "Haideroslein," "The Fisherman," "The Bard," "The King of Thule" and the music to "Claudine tions of Zumsteeg and Reinhart, then in fashion in Weimar, took no his letter unanswered. Not until horses. 1830-after Schubert's death-did Goethe learn to appreciate the extraordinary value of the compositions that lay neglected in his drawer. It was then that Wilhelmine Schroder Devrient sang "The Earl King" to him.

It was Schubert's greatest delight to make some little excursion with his friends to the picturesquely situated villages in the Wilnerwald or on the Kahlenberg, and it was in the arbors of the small inns, with a glass of pure country wine before him, that inspiration came most easily. But even these modest delights were imbittered by the malice that pictured him as a drunkard who composed his songs when he was full of wine. It is an absolute fact that he did not lose the faculty church held a very lively and happy of artistic work even under the sadpicnic in the Portland city park on Wednesday. dest circumstances. He composed the greater part of the "Miller Songs" while he was lying ill in hos-

pital in 1823. He was quite right when he wrote to his friend Kuppelwieser in March, 1824, "Those of my compositions which have been inspired by pain seem to please people best. And in a letter to Basernfeld he complained: "What will become of poor me? Like Goethe's harp player, I shall have to sneak from door to door and beg my bread." The only ray of light that fell into his dark life was when, through the Three of St. Johns' most prom- kindness of Count Johann Esterdaughter, who was his pupil and who probably never learned the

Queer Language.

When he was in Egypt Mark Twain hired two Arab guides to take him to the pyramids. He was familiar enough with Arabic, he thought, to understand and be understood with perfect ease. To his consternation he found that he could not comprehend a word that either of the guides uttered. At the pyramids he met a friend, to Dundas a signal parting took place whom he made known his dilemma. which will long be remembered as a It was very mysterious, Twain tanding joke in the navy.

As Admiral Dundas left the fleet simple enough," said the friend. "Please enlighten me, then," said lish and French ships manned the Twain. "Why, you should have yards and gave him a parting hired younger men. These old felcheer. At the same moment, by the lows have lost their teeth, and, of desire of Dundas, a signal was run course, they don't speak Arabic.

Here is a thing which all cigar smokers might observe with profit But though in real life hanging to themselves. Before lighting a and happiness are generally considerigar bite off the end and, placing ered to have no very close connect the part to be lighted between your tion, yet in the signal code they are lips, blow through it. In this way very much alike. Unfortunately, in you get rid of a fine dust that accuthe harry to reply to Admiral Dun- mulates in a cigar when it is dry, das, the flag for the former instead which is apt to inflame your vocal of the latter word was hoisted, and chords and injure your voice. It is what was worse the stupid blunder a valuable hint to vocalists, and was not discovered and hauled down there are quite a number of professional opera singers who never light a cigar until they have blown out the dust. To the failure to do this may be attributed in great part the throat diseases with which steady died by the yard!"-London Mail. smokers are afflicted.

From London Bridge In a Sack. tied up in a sack, his only stipulation being that he should be provided with a knife, which he was not to open till he touched the water, with which to rip open the sack. He succeeded in accomplishing the friends in a boat was none the worse

There was born to Mr. and Mrs. little girl and our popular merchant day of last week, Mr. J. F. Stark goes down the street with the air of

for his dive.

G. S. Manning and family have friends, including this paper. returned from a three weeks' outing WANTED-Canvassers for a novelty at Long Beach. They were accom-40c Stewart, of Portland.

WHOSE WAS IT?

A Rare Coin, Two Bargain Sales and

A scholar traveling in the east says that he was once in camp with his friend Ramsay, a man of kindred tastes, in a wretched Phrygian village far from the track of travelthe morning a heavy faced boy brought Mr. Ramsay a handful of bronze for sale. He sorted it rapidly on the palm of his hand and found among the rubbish one very rare coin of Hierapolis. Then he put it all back again in the boy's a dollar for the lot. The boy accepted the bid, gave back the handed, while the exultant purchaser went chuckling off among the

Ten minutes later the boy appeared again and, going up to the other Englishman, offered another handful of rubbish, among which eventually concluded for a dollar.

his purchase, informed him that he was not the only man who possessed a coin of Hierapolis.

emptying the pocket where his bronze was jingling. He sorted the lot and felt in

was there. To this day three questions remain unanswered: How did the boy retain the coin in the first instance in order to sell

it over again?

How, in that remote region, far from the haunts of travelers, did he know the value of his find? And to which purchaser did the coin really belong?

Tobacco Stories.

They were talking about tobacco. Said one: "I was the luckiest fellow that ever lived when I began the habit. A great many times I fooled my mother, who would believe me on sight. But my father distinction upon the wearer. Brown Out. when I actually had a pipe in my mouth, drawing at it and emitting tails of dress are most rigorously ena cloud of smoke.

"He did not need to say anything.

"'Papa,' I said, 'I am not smoking. I have just lit the pipe for Mary,' and I passed the pipe to the cook with as confident an air as I could assume.

"Bless her soul, she took it and went on his way, satisfied."

"I had a worse time than that,"

A Wet Blanket.

The youthful orator came down from the platform at the close of his address, and many people presse forward to shake him by the hand. He accepted their congratulations with a smiling face, but his eyes were on a certain auditor who lingered in his seat. The young lecturer pressed through the throng about him and extended his hand to

the waiting man. "I want to thank you," he said, "for the close attention you gave to my remarks. Your upturned face was an inspiration to me. I am sure you never changed your earnest attitude during my lecture."

"No," said the man; "I have a stiff neck."

How He Died.

"Hello, Geordy, wha's up, lad?" said an English pitman to his marra one day. "Is your wife deed or what?" "Na, na, lad," said Geordy, "it's worse than that." "Had away lad," said Jackie; "let's hev it. Vivvent ye look se bubbly; tell your marra what yor trouble is." "Oh," said Geordy, "the dog's deed. He swallened the tape measure!" "By! That's narking," said Jackie. "How did he die? By inches, I suppose, ch?" "You're wrang," said Geordy, "for he went round the back and

The Vinegar Bible.

The "Vinegar Bible" was thus Some years ago a porter named named from a ludicrous typograph-Fuller, employed at Billingsgate ical blunder, the "parable of the market, London, made a bet that he vineyard," in the twentieth chapter would jump from London bridge of Luke, being made to read the "parable of the vinegar." This edition of the Bible was published in 1717, and most of the copies were destroyed by the publishers, though several got into circulation before the blunder was discovered. It is feat and when picked up by some asserted that not more than a dozen copies of this book are now in ex-

Married, at the home of the Bonham Tuesday evening a bright bride's aunt, in Portland, Thurs-Powns—Picked up on Willamette river, a row hoat. Held for owner who allice and Susie Galloway. Hyde and Kemp.

Powns—Picked up on Willamette river, a row hoat. Held for owner who aust prove property and pay for this notice. Apply to Chas. Bredeson, Chief of Police.

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Apply to Chas. Bredeson, Chief o and Miss Belle Flower, Rev. F. L. mondson company here. Congrat-ulations are extended from all their

SCHOOLBOYS' UNIFORMS.

Details of Dress That Are Insisted

Upon by English Masters. At many schools uniformity of dress is insisted upon. It is surprising how much the casual visitor is impressed by trifling details of dress, and if boys were given much ers. As they were striking tents in latitude in this respect the impression would not always be a good one. Black coats and waistcoats with black ties always look tidy and respectable, and are frequently the rule. At Harrow boys over a certain height are allowed to wear "tails," which, however, do not look outstretched palm and offered half well with straw hats. The Harrow straws are familiar to most people, having a crown of hardly an inch ful, took his money and disappear- in height; these are worn all the year round, a custom which pre-vails also at Winchester. At Eton top hats are the usual headgear, and one is sometimes treated to the spectacle of a boy clad in football things surmounted by a top hat.

At some schools one is struck by was the same rare Hierapolitan the enormous variety of caps worn coin. The gentleman kept the by the different boys, every house bronze in his hand and offered a having its own colors for the differhalf dollar for it, which the boy re- ent school games. When clothes fused, though the bargain was are changed for football or cricket this is reasonable enough, but under Then the gentleman, in high glee, ordinary circumstances the neatest ailed his companion and, showing uniform is some dark suit with black hailed his companion and, showing uniform is some dark suit with black ties, the members of the various school teams being possibly allowed "Let us compare," said the other, distinction. At many schools the boys are compelled to wear cap and gown, the prefects in some cases having the distinction of tassels to every pocket. No coin of Hierapolis their mortarboards. At Bradfield and Radley the boys wear gowns, and at Winchester all the gers" were compelled to do so, but a mortarboard is very heavy to the head, while a gown is rather a hindrance to a boy, though it may help

to keep his clothes clean. It is customary for prefects or monitors to carry walking sticks as a mark of distinction, and in the old days at Winchester prefects used to wear cowlers or "cow shooters" as an especial mark of dignity. At Harrow a boy's great ambition is to get his "fez," which in appearance is much like a smoking cap with a long boots are not generally allowed at school. All these various little deforced by the boys themselves as well as by the masters, with quite regimental exactness .- Baily's Mag-

Faithful to His Captain.

That was a loyal if not very gentle answer once made by a private soldier to Frederick the Great of went on smoking, and my father Prussia. During a campaign in Silesia the king made it his habit to stroll through his camp in disguise said the next man. "My father at night, to come into closer relacame upon me with a large chew of tions with his soldiers. One night tobacco in my mouth. Said he, he was stopped by a sentry, but, 'Son, aren't you chewing tobacco?' giving the proper password, was I gulped the whole thing down, held permitted to proceed. Instead of my face as straight as I could, and doing so, however, he endeavored said, 'N-no, sir,' "-Charlotte Ob- to tempt the sentry into accepting a cigar, saving that a smoke would solace his long watch.

"It is against the rules," said the soldier.

"But you have my permission," said Frederick.

"Your permission!" cried the soldier. "And who are you?" "I am the king."

"The king be hanged!" said the incorruptible sentry. "What would my captain say?"

The Oriole's Nest.

The oriole's nest of itself is a marvel. What tying, weaving, plaiting, molding, binding and shaping into grace and beauty! And what an astonishing place to put it -hanging on the ends of the most slender twigs of the elm tree! And how much skill it requires to fasten it there in a way to withstand the winds and storms! What a vast difference in form and location between that and the nest of a kingfisher in the bank of a pond or of a rough winged swallow in a stone wall .- St. Nicholas.

His Horse's Meal.

A huckster, coming out of a patron's house one day, saw a little boy feeding apples to his horse. Pleased at seeing the animal getting an excellent meal at no cost to himself, the man patted the boy on the head and said:

"That's right; always be good to animals. And where did you buy those pretty apples?" "I didn't buy them," the boy answered. "I took them out of your wagon."

His Milk.

Minister (mildly) - I've been wanting to see you, Mr. Kurd, in regard to the quality of the milk with which you are serving me.

Milkman (uneasily)-Yes, sir. Minister (very mildly)—I only wanted to say, Mr. Kurd, that I use the milk for dietary purposes ex-

Mrs. Mina Newman and three daughters of Tacoma, Wash., are visiting at the home of J. F. Hendricks this week. It is likely they

James M. Kennedy, press agent 103, S. Jersey street. of the W. O. W. aggregation that is making a strenuous campaign in Mr. W. E. Niles of Milwaukie, Portland and vicinity, was a pleas-

IMPROVING THE ATTIC.

Suggestions That Will Help In Making It Habitable. In addition to those familiar uses

of attics which are so vivid when it

rains or when one is cynical or moody or inclined to be witty at the expense of bedposts and warming pans, there are improved uses an attic can be put to and still remain an attic. The feeling of atties-that sense they give of a friendly aliena-tion from the world below stairsmust not, of course, be lost. If one desires no more than a place in which to tell fairy tales at twilight the lighting of a candle might be change enough in the usual unplastered and left over space. But that is too simple. Besides, the taste for fairy tales is not universal, and it is, moreover, a taste more natural in the nursery than in the attic. But a habitable attic must be anything but dingy. A glass trapdoor, such as one too often sees, is not enough. There should be a great dormer window, built low enough for window seats, and ample seats at that, large enough to lounge in. There should be wide sills, too, for flowers, for an attic without flowers would be unimaginaare gables would be to insert a wainscot all around of, say, five or to wear their colors as a mark of be put shelves for books or odds and ends of whatever kind. A carpet would be improper, for it is tra-ditional that an attic is bare. Inexpensive rugs and skins suggest themselves mechanically, like easy chairs, a work table and a lounge, The fancy includes a piano, pictures, glorious andirons, sconces, while the imagination leaps to armor and cabinets. Yet in a proper attic the furniture should be a little commonplace with a discarded look. if you will, to be in keeping. Things half broken down are fit for a quaint utility there, and as clothes once decent on Sunday come to be so only on Saturday and then on Friday, and so on, so odds and ends as they grow familiar and worn in other parts of the house have a last use-as old companions in an attic. -Wallace Stevens in Indoors and

Diplomatie.

"Mr. Gidsmore," began the young man, "when you proposed to your wife, or to the estimable lady who is now Mrs. Gidsmore, did she tell you to ask her father?"

"She did, my boy," affably replied Mr. Gidsmore. "And did you try to shirk the

"Well, come to think of it, I did. I-I believe I tried to get her to do the asking, 'pon my soul. Ha, ha!" "And when you did ask him-of course you had to speak to him

"Of course I did. Of course." "And when you did ask him did your knees shake, and was your tongue dry, and did you have stage

fright generally?" "I was scared to death." "Well, that's the way I feel. I told Gladys I knew I could find some mutual bond of sympathy between us when I came to tell you that she has promised to marry

me."-Life.

Took Him Down a Peg. The young doctor to whom the Æsculapian oath was Greek looked contemptuously at the old woman who had come to the uptown hospital where he was an interne to inquire about her son.

"He has cerebro neurosis, I told you once," he said.

"Oh, dear," said the woman, for she was not as ornately educated as the young physician, "is it as bad as that? New-what do you call it?" "Neurosis," said the surgeon. "Don't I talk plain enough for vou?"

tration?" inquired the woman. "You will pardon me, sir. My education was along literary rather than scientific lines." "That's what some call it," said the young physician as he got ready

to make a run for the ambulance at

"Is it anything like nervous pros-

the door .- New York Telegram.

Feeling Overcrowded. It was doubtless Mrs. Howe's "sympathetic nature," to which she constantly referred, that made her carry so many burdens which did not belong to her. Her sufferings were many, but the statement of them often roused her family to

"How's your head this morning. my dear?" inquired Mr. Howe one morning in a properly solicitous

mirth.

"It's no better," came in a hol-low voice from behind the teapot. "It won't be any better while can't get Cousin John's lungs and Mary's china and mother's eyes and Harriet's wisdom teeth out of it for one minute."

Going Hop Picking?

You will want some of the many the lowest. National Tea Store,

Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Lee panied by their daughter, Mrs. Ore., is spending a few days visit- ant caller at the Review office on spent Sunday in Portland with Stewart, of Portland. Wednesday.