

# Oregon Equity News

P. W. MEREDITH, Editor.

We wish you all a merry Xmas.

And we wish our wish would make it so.

We believe it is best to all look forward to a happy new year.

Let us all eat, drink and be merry (those that can) for tomorrow we may be out of dough.

County union meeting Jan. 9. What will Clackamas County say for federation, consolidation or procrastination.

Some time ago you all read of the big wheat crop and you have listened patiently to the noise of the big cotton crop, the wool clip was large and spuds any way you like them. Why hunger? Why poverty among those who produced it?

There is nothing for us farmers to do but raise food and clothes, but next year we must organize and do our own selling and buying. In other words transact our own business with more success than we ever have. All farmers should federate and stand shoulder to shoulder like men and an injury to one should be the concern of all.

Rural credit is the most important measure for farmers to discuss and become familiar with. Federation is nearly as important and comes second on the list. We should have a co-operative corporation law where each member has but one vote. The Wisconsin law is the best but Oregon should make a few improvements in it just to have the best.

The National Grange passed resolutions favoring government ownership of telephone and telegraph lines. The Equity editor proposes to combine all rural phones in a system for a starter. An officer of the Farmers Union writes that he endorses the move and if agitation is what we want they are the people that can do it. That's co-operation.

We have before us the taxation and revenue systems of all the states and the District of Columbia.

They are all so near alike that it is hard to tell one from any of the others. We find that in order to lower Government is a poor investment for taxpayers.

There is something wrong with our system of farming when it fails to pay a profit. There is something wrong with our credit system when money costs more than these things happen for its use. When these things happen business comes to a standstill. Everybody knows there is something wrong. Is it a mystery?

The taxpayers' meeting was well attended during the greater part of the day. We regret that farmers had to leave the meeting before the budget was completed, it being quite late when the meeting adjourned.

There seemed to be harmony and cooperation between the city and county taxpayers.

Nearly every thing that could be done was done to reduce taxes. The farmers are thankful to such men as Mr. Harvey Cross and J. O. Staats for their assistance. It is said that Oregon has the highest tax rate of any state. A good many state laws will have to be repealed before any substantial decrease in taxation is accomplished.

Over in Australia the government loans its credit to farmers. The state has built several hundred creameries and even bought cattle for farmers. Australia has its representative, Mr. J. C. Morrell of the Public Works department over here studying our public buildings. Mr. Morrell said ten years ago they had no creameries and today they have several hundred state owned creameries, the state ships the butter over state owned railways and sells it through government agents. The state makes no profit but lets all profit possible go to the farmers. In 1912 Victoria sold 16 1-2 million dollars worth of butter. The state also sells the exported fruit.

The U. S. owns the telegraph lines in Alaska, Porto Rico and Hawaii. Post Master Burleson wants them operated by the Post Office Department. The wires in Alaska are operated by the war department. The Equity editors' campaign for farmer lines, to be operated in co-operation by the post office department, is meeting with approval everywhere. Some facts and figures will appear next week.

We registered as a Republican but we are very much pleased with President Wilson's message. We need government-owned ships to carry mail, passengers and freight. We need a democratic army, not an aristocratic militarism. Arm and arm to the common people, who have to do the fighting. Let them retain their arms until civilization supplants barbarism.

The Farmers' Union of Canada asks the government to protect their stock and machinery from seizure form the banks and others. Canada in some parts has had an almost total failure of crops. Many farmers already have been deprived of all they possessed by hard hearted creditors.

A million dollar railroad without watered stock and without Wall Street money is being built by farmers of Michigan on a co-operative plan. It will operate from Saginaw to Muskegon, where it connects with a steamship line. Farmers of southern Michigan and northern Illinois own and operate a railroad.

K. C. Milliken, monetary statistic for Successful Farming, says "No man can serve two masters. No man can sell credit for profit and as an aid to agriculture at the same time." We believe our present system of credit is a curse to agriculture instead of an aid. With bountiful crops farmers cannot pay for the use of the little credit they get.

Senator Harry Lane of Oregon is getting a good deal of notoriety for being too democratic for some of the Democrats. He refuses to have anything to do with their secret caucuses to make laws for the people. He believes in open day light government. We have had too much secret diplomacy, which has the brand of aristocracy.

Our State Equity is going to pass through another stage of its growth at our February meeting. We have outgrown our present restrictions. Just how we are to expand depends on a full representation at our February meeting. Every local should have its delegate there on time.

Up in Mt. Pleasant they have Donation Land Claim lines differing somewhat from section lines, and the road survey seems to be independent of either. Our highway is almost paved with hidden corner stones and different surveyors angling from these several lines terminate at different points. Farmers will have no more road to donate for public roads as they fear they will be required for corners for the next surveyor.

The following letter has been received by the Equity editor from the editor of the Topeka Daily Capital, which paper is working for the centralization of the rural telephone systems:

Topeka, Kan., Dec. 4. Mr. P. W. Meredith:— I have your letter of December 7th and was much interested in your idea of centralization of rural telephone systems. It seems to me this is a good thing and I will be pleased to do what I can to help in the movement. Will be glad to hear from you again.

With best regards, I am, Very respectfully, Arthur Capper.

LOGAN E. C. Gerber has been keeping his auto truck busy for a while. He takes a load of farm produce to Portland and brings back a load of feed for dairymen or of goods for storekeepers.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. D. C. Fouts, on Dec. 15th, a son.

Mrs. Earl Gerber has gone for a Christmas visit with her parents in southern Oregon.

During November Clear Creek Creamery made 45,632 lbs. of butter from 110,000 lbs. of cream. The total proceeds were \$15,730, a neat sum to distribute among farmers. Have just completed the secretary's office, and Mr. Anderson is now occupying the new quarters.

A. M. Kirchem was surveying here last Monday.

C. C. Robbins was out from Portland last Sunday and reports the unemployed problem as an important question. Men are going around the residence districts looking for work.

Fred Gerber and a force of men have been finishing the cut to the Barton bridge, and when this appears it will be ready for travel.

Adolph Benson had the misfortune to get a finger stripped to the bone while working with the scraper at the bridge cut on Friday last week. He went to Portland to have it dressed.

D. H. Bonney has done some good work on the telephone line in Logan. Where but one wire was carried, the poles were reinforced with treated cedar fence posts and otherwise good, treated cedar poles were used, which it is expected will cut out expensive repair work for many years.

Carl Kirchem will change his cream route across the new bridge now.

Clear Creek Creamery will soon have a full force of assistants it seems. The chief buttermaker, A. R. Smith and wife, are rejoicing over the birth of a son, weight 8 lbs.

Mrs. E. Griffith, from Eugene, has been visiting relatives.

FOR SALE—Or trade for a cow, Registered Poland China and grade pigs. N. Eichner, Rt. 2, Box 7, Oregon City.

You must have printed wrappers for your butter. It is law. This office prints them.

Summons In the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon, for Clackamas County. Marion Falleson, Plaintiff, vs. Chris Falleson, Defendant.

To Chris Falleson, Defendant: In the name of the State of Oregon you are hereby required to appear and answer the complaint filed against you in the above entitled suit within six weeks from the date of the first publication of this summons, to-wit: on or before the 6th day of February, 1915, and if you fail to so appear and answer, for want thereof the plaintiff will apply to the above entitled court for the relief prayed for in her complaint to-wit: a decree of absolute divorce from you on the ground of desertion and also on the ground of cruel and inhuman treatment. This summons is published pursuant to an order made and entered by the Honorable J. U. Campbell, Judge of the above entitled Court, and dated the 19th day of December, 1914.

Hayes & Wangerien, Attorneys for Plaintiff. First publication Dec. 24th. Last publication Feb. 4th, 1915.

## THE WAR GAME AND HOW IT IS PLAYED

Let the People Vote on War and there will be no More Wars

"Peace on earth good will among men." Oh! prunes! "We must have a stronger army" pipes the chorus of newspapers. "We must be prepared against invasion." Oh! hades! "We must have a bigger navy." We must have the strumpet of the armament trust in our congress. Oh! Sheel!

Oh yes, "we need a lot of fortifications and coast guns," whines the patriot, and all this time the chaplain winds up his stupid prayer with "for Christ's sake." Yes, "for Christ's sake" let us have a lot of expensive machinery to murder of other Christians. Oh, we don't intend to use this stuff as an aggressor, only in defence, we are assured by the hirings of war material makers. Kaiser Bill is also fighting in defence. So is that temperance angel, the Czar, ditto Johnny Bull and Johnny Crapaud.

Let us take a look at our wise governments, those Christian gentlemen whom God in His infinite wisdom and possibly stuffed ballot boxes are ordained to rule over us. We are told if it were not for these rulers life and property would not be safe. Really are the promoters poking us or can it be possible they cannot see a fact? More lives and property have been destroyed in Europe since Aug 6th than all the holdups or ordinary things could accomplish in a thousand years, yet all this is prayed over by a lot of religious flunkies, and all the rulers will tell us they are for peace just like the promoters of army and navy do here in this country and just as truthful.

How would this suit you for a picture? Kill all the crowned heads of Europe, together with their whole families, send an explosive shell thru their shanties and destroy all their personal property? Do the same to the official family of the president in Washington; then dig a long trench about six feet wide and dump their mangled carcasses and those of the wing warriors in Congress, helter skelter in along with the legs and bowels of army mules. Oh! the picture is too horrible to see! Stock full, belled, nicely dressed, plug-hatted gentlemen to be thus treated? You would like to hang me to suggest any such a thing, yet that is what they suggest for other men. That is what you propose also. Then why not for them? Furthermore wouldn't it be fine if all the army chaplains could be sent to heaven at once so they would crowd one another of the celestial roosting places. I'll bet a corner lot in New Jerusalem a fine lot of fellows would suddenly become hard of hearing were God to "call them to preach." Modern history will give very few instances where crowned heads lost their lives through war. These are always protected by the conquerors and put in some safe place where they do not soil their royal hands at work. We have had a few wars in this country, yet so far as I am aware none of the war makers' i. e.; those who have the royal power to "proclaim war" have ever served in the trenches and lost a life or limb there. That "glory" is reserved for the common herd. The other bunch stay at home and make patriotic speeches and patriotic money out of the misery of the common people.

In our civil war when we had two very able presidents at the same time neither one was a leader. No, they like Falstaff, could be of more use alive than dead. Why not; surely a dead man will not accomplish much. Let us follow that wise example and not get in front of guns. There is one question that I would like to emphasize—let no war be proclaimed only by a vote of the people. Surely in such an important problem as war the people who are to do the fighting and dying should have a right to decide the issue, then all who voted for war would be compelled to go to war and those who voted against war might remain at home until the others were in the field. See any thing wrong with that idea? Would these newspaper scribbles who would like to rip up the war upon Mexico sing the intervention song? I guess hardly. These would hardly ever dare fight an advertiser with a dab of ink, let alone lay in a trench.

For over a year there was great peace talk, oh, yes, they were nearly all for peace in congress, but all this time preparations for war was going ahead. Peace conferences were held at the Hague and the delegates had to be hauled to the hotels, they were so full of the stuff, but all this was merely rank hypocrisy at which the political crook is the past master in; so that when war came it was like lightning from a clear sky and dumb founded us all. If we are in favor of peace let us give some truthful demonstration of the fact and stop preparing for war.

We hear a lot about intervention in Mexico, an ex-presidential ass is braying about priests and nuns being killed and outraged—all of which is perhaps true. We hear a lot about similar outrages in Europe on a grander scale, by his official friends and class but he don't seem to mind it a bit. There were a lot of outrages reported from the coal mines in Colorado that it does not appear in that, neither did any interest in that, neither did the "cross of gold" geek, who puts in his time at "chaw-talk" and interviews. Can you guess why? If not the answer is easy. The real government of Hall Columbia, the capitalists, were running this affair and the women and children who were massacred there were only of the working class—so what's the worry?

The hunger skeleton stalks abroad this land but the political bums in Washington permit the food shipped out and brag about our prosperity and build more battleships and pray for peace. Just how much vaudeville a president can put up without disgusting his party following has never been determined.

One problem that stumps me is this—how can we here applaud the prosperity derived from the misery entailed by this horrible war. On all sides we hear of a crest business revival because of the destruction in

Europe. This view is shared by people in all walks in life. It comes from the press from the pulpit, the bank, the merchant, the mechanic, the wage worker and farmer. "The trail of the Serpent is over them all" That is the capitalistic view point, to coin the misery of others into money for ourselves. This idea is repugnant to me—why should we enjoy while others suffer? I can not reconcile to that idea. It is utterly needless. This ever fruitful earth brings forth in abundance for all creatures of a political government; useless is too mild a term, villainess is more to the point, in that no political government exists, except its main occupation in destruction. Also the ideal of the capitalistic system thrives upon the misery of the many to the benefit of the few. Yet this system is upheld by the majority of mankind because we have been taught to do so by those who live in luxury and ease. When once the race will comprehend the situation they will abolish both the political state and the capitalistic economic system and with it crime and poverty then establish an industrial form of society where life and happiness are secure to all human beings.

John F. Stark.

## EAGLE CREEK

Mrs. A. D. McMillan was the guest of friends in Portland a few days recently.

Mrs. Katie Douglass has gone to Stevenson, Wash, to spend the holidays on the Christmas season with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Sweeney.

A. W. Cooke and wife of Damascus, were the week-end guests of Mrs. Howlett.

Mr. Cooke was the auctioneer at Guy Woodie's auction sale Saturday. Claude Woodie, a companion by Mr. Dillon, of Estacada, attended the auction sale at Guy Woodie's Saturday.

Walter Douglas, accompanied by his daughters, Mildred and Florice, and H. S. Gibson, made a return trip to Portland in his Ford Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Guy Woodie and Charlie Clester attended the basketball game at Estacada Saturday evening.

Eagle Creek Grange met Saturday with about 60 of its members present. There were also a few visitors. After partaking of a fine dinner, the following officers were elected: Worthy Master, M. C. Glover; Overseer, F. W. Bates; Lecturer, Mrs. S. E. Bates; Steward, Geo. Smith; Assistant Steward, Will Still; Chaplain, Mrs. L. Glover; Treasurer, H. H. Hoffmeister; Secretary, Mrs. M. C. Glover; Gate-keeper August Gerhardus; Ceres, Mrs. L. A. Gibson; Pomona, Jennie Smith; Flora, Myrtle Hoffmeister; Lady Assistant Steward, Minnie Steinman. All officers were re-elected except Gate-keeper, Pomona and Flora.

C. T. Dickinson and wife, of Oswego, M. V. Thomas, of Sandy, and Miss Echo Wade, of Garfield Grange, were Grange visitors Saturday.

Mending a Broken Nose. Dr. O. A. Lathrop of Boston reports to the Boston Medical and Surgical Journal on a remarkable operation by which he straightened a baseball player's nose that had been smashed by a bat. He cut a strip of bone two inches long and a quarter of an inch wide from the inner edge of the man's shoulder blade and inserted this in his nose. Four weeks later the graft had entirely healed and the nose had assumed its normal shape and color.

Time in West Africa. Because of the scarcity of clocks in West Africa events are timed by the regular daily occurrences. For example, a native wrote that she had received news of her sister's sickness "a little while before the guinea fow talk"—that is, about 5 o'clock in the morning.

Great Endurance. "An elephant is one of the strongest as well as one of the most patient animals on earth," said the student of natural history.

"He has to be," replied Mr. Growcher. "Think of all the circuits he is compelled to look at."—Washington Star.

Where Atlantic is Narrowest. Between Brazil and Guiana the Atlantic ocean is only about 1,800 miles wide. From Newfoundland to Ireland, the narrowest breadth north of the equator, is nearly twice as far. From New York to the nearest point of France is nearly three times as far.

Fashion. "What makes the fashion?" a fastidious woman once asked the great designer Worth. "What I make and you wear—that is the fashion, madam," he replied.

Evil grows and strengthens by endurance.—Cleco

FOR SALE—Top buggy and harness, at a big bargain. Phone Main Main 407, or call at 308 Main St.

When you want to borrow money, see us. We loan our own money, we charge no commissions, liberal options.—Willamette Valley Mortgage Loan Company, Aurora, Oregon.

## PRESENCE OF MIND.

It Saved General da Segur from the Fury of the Kalmucks.

In Napoleon's campaign in Russia one of his generals, Philippe de Segur, had a peculiar adventure with a band of Kalmucks. The Kalmucks are wandering tribes of southeastern Russia. They are fierce warriors, and their light cavalry forms an important part of Russian armies. De Segur's presence of mind saved him from being killed by them when the most desperate fighting could not have done so.

The French had attacked a body of Russians and put them to flight, when Segur suddenly discovered that he and a few French dragoons had become separated from the French army and were being carried away with the retreating party. He and his men were surrounded by a band of Kalmucks. The situation seemed so hopeless that the men gave themselves up and, disregarding his orders, passively allowed themselves to be struck down. De Segur determined to sell his life dearly and continued to fight. A Kalmuck lance struck him from his horse. He jumped to his feet and, getting behind his horse, continued the struggle. It was a hopeless contest, however, and in a few moments he would have been killed had not a happy thought occurred to him.

The Kalmuck leader, a fine looking Cossack, remained calm while his men were carried away with the fury of battle. The expression on his haughty countenance indicated that he scorned to murder a vanquished foe, and from time to time he called, "Nikale, nikale!" De Segur guessed that this was an order to cease fighting. He shouted imperiously to the Kalmucks that surrounded him, "Nikale!" Immediately the cry died out of their faces, and they paused, motionless with astonishment. Their fury once checked, Segur's life was saved by their chief.

He learned afterward that the word meant "Do not strike" and that while the impetuous Kalmucks had not heeded the command of their chief they were puzzled and disturbed at hearing this word of their native dialect from the mouth of one whom they supposed to be an enemy.

De Segur was kept a prisoner until a peace between France and Russia was arranged some months later.—Exchange.

## German Helmets.

German military helmets, though made of steel, are as light almost as a cloth cap or a straw hat, and more comfortable than a bowler. Round the inside, where the helmet touches, is a ring of metal "leaf springs" bound with leather, which lightly clips the head to keep the helmet on without heavy pressure. The brass spike or knob that crowned the helmet is made useful as well as ornamental. There are large holes in it, which give very good ventilation to the inside of the helmet—much better than the pinholes that are supposed to ventilate a bowler. In fact, the Germans seem to have succeeded in making a really comfortable bowler out of paper thin steel.—Manchester Guardian.

## A Military Compliment.

During the South African war an order was issued to the men of the Highland regiments that they must cover up their tartan kilts as they made too good targets for the enemy. The order proved very unpopular and caused a great deal of dissatisfaction among the soldiers concerned. When Sir George White heard this he thought of a way out of the difficulty.

"Let them cover up only the front of their kilts," he said. "The enemy will never see the other side."—London Answers.

## "Cranks" Catalogued.

A catalogue of murderers is one of the curiosities in the offices of the United States secret service in Washington. In this catalogue all the "cranks" in this country are listed, first alphabetically under their names and aliases and, secondly, under the particular forms taken by their obsessions. The catalogue is kept up by contributions from the police of every town and city where a crank is found.

## Purifying the Air.

A pitcher of cold water placed on the table of an unventilated room will absorb all the gases with which the room is filled from the respiration of those eating or sleeping in it. In a few hours this pitcher of pure water will make the air of the room pure, while the water itself will become totally unfit for use.

## Butter wrappers, you must have them. Get them at the Courier.

**Cuts, Burns,**  
Bruises, Sores, Wounds and Piles quickly healed with Arnica Salve. It prevents infection, is antiseptic, soothing, healing. Try it once. Money Back If It Fails. The Original and Genuine.  
**Bucklen's Arnica Salve**  
Heals the Hurt  
All Druggists and Dealers, 25c.

**Myers & Bradys'**  
Undertaking Establishment  
10th and WATER STREET.  
The only resident undertaking establishment in Clackamas County. Carrying a complete stock of undertaking supplies. Chapel for funeral services. Attendants night and day—lady assistant.  
PHONE MAIN 123 A-37  
OREGON CITY

## WARSHIP DESIGNS

Work Involved In the Planning of a Dreadnought.

A TASK OF MANY PROBLEMS.

The Monster Armored Naval Battery Must Be Steady in a Heavy Sea. Else She Is Not a Good Gun Platform. Wonderful Accuracy in Results.

Talk of a Chinese puzzle. It is nothing to the problem set before a naval designer who has to build a battleship. Here he has a steel structure of such and such a length and breadth and depth, and into this space, which is controlled by hard and fast measurements, he has to fit so much coal, so much ammunition, room for so many men, space for engines of a certain power and also allow for an immense weight of armor.

Take the original Dreadnought, for instance. The task which was given to Sir Phillip Watts was to plan a battleship capable of steaming 4,000 miles at 21 knots, with room for 800 officers and men and able to carry ten twelve-inch guns with eighty rounds of ammunition for each.

She had also to be enormously, heavily armored. This armor alone when the sum was worked out was found to weigh nearly 10,000 tons and the necessary coal to weigh 2,500 tons. The guns and their mountings weighed 1,600 tons, their ammunition 450 tons.

When you add to this that the boilers and machinery of the first Dreadnought were calculated to weigh not less than 1,200 tons the reader may begin to get some faint idea of the difficulties before the designer.

We have not even mentioned the smaller but quite important details, such as boats—some of them large steam launches sixty feet long—and cables and cables of gigantic size and weight, torpedoes, etc.

To be a good naval designer a man must be far more than a mere naval architect. He must have the most extensive knowledge of all sorts of craft and be blessed with a large share of imagination into the bargain.

Now take the Dreadnought again. She is 480 feet long. If her hull had been built of the same shape as previous battleships she would have been very unhandy. Her great length would have prevented her from turning quickly, as is always necessary in a sea fight.

Sir Phillip got over this difficulty by shortening her keel base. Under water she is very like a racing yacht, being much shorter below water than above. Another clever dodge of her designer was to fit two rudders abreast well under the stern. The same dodge has been adopted in all the Dreadnoughts with the result that they are wonderfully quick to answer their helms.

Quite apart from the marvelous in detail fittings of a great warship and the utilization of every inch of space inside the hull, the hull itself is a nerve-straining problem. A battleship must not only be fast, she must also be a good sea boat.

This is all important, for if she is not steady in a heavy sea she is not a good gun platform.

To gain the requisite combination of speed and steadiness each new warship, as soon as her plans are complete, is built up in model, and these models are tested in a big tank 500 or 600 feet long. The models, which are built absolutely to scale, are drawn through the water at certain speeds, and the waves which they make are measured by a clever apparatus too technical to be here described.

The designing of a new type of battleship is not a one man job. When a new departure is to be made the members of the board of admiralty call together a number of naval experts, and the opinion of each is asked and discussed. When the general design has been approved then the director of naval construction and his assistants get to work.

The extraordinary accuracy of such work may be gathered from the following: The Majestic, of 15,000 tons, was designed by Sir William White. When finished and armed she was exactly, to a very few pounds, the weight which he had estimated beforehand, while her center of gravity was within two inches of the point which he had previously fixed on.—London Answers.

## Military Age in Montenegro.

In Montenegro in peace times the military age runs between the generous limits of sixteen and sixty-five, and on the first rumor of war the veteran and the schoolboy alike flock to the flag. And a story is told in sober works of history of one warrior of eighty, who, on being told he was too old, drew his pistol and shot himself as being of no further use to his country.—London Chronicle.

Not Accommodating. "Why did you quit dealing with Equilla the druggist?" "He wasn't accommodating," replied the girl addressed. "The other day I phoned for him to send around a two-cent stamp and he refused."—Kansas City Journal.

Lucky Mermaid. Of course the mermaid may have other little feminine weaknesses, but she does not wear tight shoes.—Galves ton News.

## A MILITARY DANDY.

Ruzsky's Daintiness Under Fire the Start of His Rise to Fame.

General Ruzsky, who commanded the Russian army that overran Gallia and became in consequence the hero of the day in Russia, was conspicuous as a young lieutenant for the daintiness and elegance of his dress.

In the Turko-Russian war of 1877 Ruzsky, then a young lieutenant, served as aid-de-camp on the staff of one of the Russian generals. In the heat of the battle of Plevna he was ordered to take a dispatch to the commander in chief, the famous Skobelev. He found Skobelev standing in a rather exposed position, surrounded by his staff.

As young Ruzsky delivered his dispatch a shell from a Turkish battery struck the ground near by and exploded, flung a shower of dust and dirt over the party. Most of the officers involuntarily ducked their heads, but young Ruzsky stood firm and erect. Then, as calmly as if he were in a ballroom, he drew from his pocket a spotless linen handkerchief and fanned the dust from his immaculate uniform.

A smile of derision passed over the faces of the staff officers, but Skobelev looked at the young lieutenant with sudden interest and asked his name. "You will remain with me as a member of my staff," he said to the astonished young officer. "I am in need of such men as you."

Years after, when Ruzsky's service had proved the correctness of General Skobelev's estimate of his abilities, the general told the incident of the bursting shell to the czar.

"When a soldier has such a keen regard for his appearance before his fellow man that no danger can make him unconcerned about the figure he cuts," explained Skobelev, "he makes a dependable leader of men. He will suffer death rather than permit any regard for his personal safety to impair the impression of inferiority that he is so anxious to make upon his fellow man. Even though he be a coward at heart he will always play the part of a brave man in his desire to have men consider him possessed of superior qualities."

"In Ruzsky I am doubly fortunate," concluded the veteran general, "for Ruzsky is both a dandy and a brave man."—Youth's Companion.

## OUR WILD PONIES.

"Jing-go-tigs" Are the Only Herds We Have in This Country.

"Look to me like Jing-go-tigs," said the veteran horseman at a horse sale at Durland's when a batch of Virginia ponies, stubby, scrubby and scraggy, came into the ring to go under the hammer of the auctioneer.

"Jing-go-tigs" a new one to me. What are they—something in the horse line?"

"Very much—the only wild ponies bred in the United States so far as I know, and I've bought horses in about all the markets of the country. A Jing-go-tig beats anything in the world for a wild, scrawny and disreputable pony. But tame 'em and they're fine. When ever you see a pony trap in Baltimore, Washington, Annapolis or any of the towns in Virginia or Maryland it's a 100 to 1 shot they are Jing-go-tigs. Driven to the swiftest of turnouts they are, and you may often see them in the parks in Philadelphia and the suburbs of that city with children driving or riding them, just as they do in the cities farther to the south."

"Jing-go-tigs" happen to be Chincoteague and come from the long, narrow, sandy and stumpy covered island of that name to the northeast of the upper point of Virginia where the "meets that of the state of Maryland." Adjoining it is the island of Assateague. It is from the waters of the shore of the first mentioned island that the famous Chincoteague oysters come.—New York Times.

## A Mystery of Nature.

The worldwide fame and distinction of the sweetbrier rose are due to its fragrant foliage. The leaves have russet glands on their undersides, which secrete aromatic oil; hence the delicious perfume of the foliage. No other rose in the world has so sweet scented foliage. The perfume of all other roses is in the petals in the leaves. There are many types of briar roses with small pink blossoms and other characteristics exactly like the true sweetbrier, but not one with aromatic foliage. This is one of the unexplained mysteries of nature.—Suburban Life.

## Yellowstone Park.

Yellowstone park has an area of 2,142,720 acres. The park is in Montana, Wyoming and Idaho and was established in 1872. The only park on earth that can compare with the Yellowstone in size is the one in New British Columbia. Jasper park, taken over by the authorities of the new Northwestern territory, has an area of 3,200,000 acres—about the size of the state of Connecticut.—New York American.

## A Common Curiosity.

"Willie, why weren't you in school yesterday afternoon?" "Do you want to know too?" "Of course."

"Oh, gee, teacher! Pa and ma kept me busy all evening explaining that."—Detroit Free Press.

## Inverse Eugenics.

"They say that action and reaction are always equal." "Yes; one of my ancestors worked himself to death, and I'm the reaction."—Pittsburgh Dispatch.

**POTATOES!!**  
If you have any to sell get my price before you