

COUNCIL COGS SLIP AND STICK (Continued from page 1)

hand for five days is a hardship on them, and they make little enough as it is. These big companies that want this ordinance put over can afford to hire watchmen to look after their stuff, and I don't believe in seeing a rotten ordinance like this rushed through. If you trace this thing down you'll find where it originated; it is simply a plan of these big companies to force the city to protect their property. If they can't afford a watchman, they ought to be able to afford to lose what little stuff is stolen from them."

"I really had a launch, and I kept it under lock and key, but still the stuff was stolen. I am not working for any corporation, either," said Mr. Meyer, by way of reply and alibi. Mr. Hackett supported Mr. Albright. Mr. Templeton thought there was a state law covering the matter. Put to a vote the ordinance died pronto, with only Mr. Meyer voting for it. Mr. Templeton's "public utility vehicle" ordinance, which would regulate jitneys, also got a solar plexus blow for the time being. Typographical errors in the publication of it made final action on it useless, and it was reintroduced, to come up for another try on September 1.

City Engineer's report on the elevator problem was accepted and placed on file. Estimates on the cost of plans to safely operate the elevator ranged from \$2450 to \$5100, and the scheme for laying a direct main from the reservoir—as told elsewhere in these columns—was finally adopted. Mr. Albright, chairman of the special elevator committee, moved that the city go ahead with the plan, and advertise for bids for laying the direct service main. He also moved the drawing of an ordinance appropriating \$3150 to pay for the final work on the elevator, and said that the lift could be placed in operation 30 days after the work was started. Both motions carried, with Hackett, Templeton and Cox voting in the negative.

Mr. Templeton wanted to know where the money was going to come from, and said that he wouldn't vote for the plan until he was told. Mr. Albright suggested that he leave that bit of woe up to the elevator committee. Mr. Hackett asked feelingly: "What has become of our pledge to the people in regard to the budget?" Mr. Albright assured him that the budget wouldn't be jarred at all by the \$3150. Mr. Cox didn't say anything, simply voting against the plan.

A councilmanic frame-up was bustled wide open when the vote on cemetery sexton for the coming year was taken up. W. H. Clark was nominated for the job by Mr. VanAiken, and Henry Brandt, the present sexton, was renominated by Metzner. The vote was 5 to 4 in favor of Clark, one of the councilman switching his support. This brought on a street discussion of councilmanic ethics after the meeting adjourned, but no blows were struck though some harsh names were tossed to and fro on the night air.

Vote on the election of a water board member to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of Mr. Caulfield brought two candidates into the field. Councilman Hackett nominated J. E. Jack, and Councilman Long nominated H. A. Rands, engineer of the South Fork project. Mr. Templeton moved that the nominations be closed, thus "playing the game" as outlined in the Courier last week for the "saving for mayor" of William Andresen. H. A. Rands was elected with seven votes to the two cast for Mr. Jack.

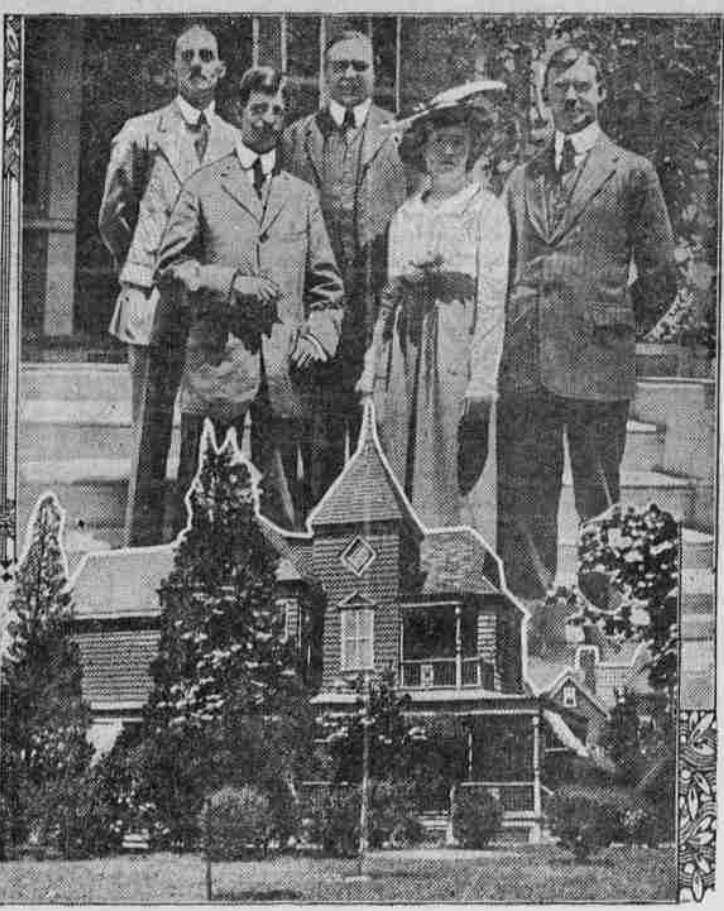
Mr. Templeton moved adjournment but couldn't make it stick. Mr. Cox made a plea for councilmanic assistance for the firemen in gaining funds for the Willamette Valley Firemen's carnival, to be held in the city in September, and the city attorney was instructed to draw an ordinance appropriating \$250 to aid the firemen. Mr. Long said he thought the fire and water committee would have a couple of hundred dollars left from the budget and wanted to throw that into the pot; while Councilman Hackett suggested that each councilman dig up five dollars of his own and put that in. Mr. Albright approved the Hackett idea, and suggested that newspaper men and city officials also dig up.

Councilman Templeton again moved adjournment, but didn't catch the fancy of the city dads. To further help the firemen, Mayor Jones appointed a special committee of Councilmen Cox, Long and Metzner to assist in the collection of funds from the business men for the firemen's carnival; it being remarked that the Commercial Club and the Live Wires had fallen down on the help they promised.

Councilman Albright moved adjournment, and got it. Sickness Common in Summer Hay fever is attributed to pollen floating in the air, while asthma is caused by dust and certain atmospheric conditions common in summer. Sufferers who can, seek the mountains or the sea. Hay fever and asthma victims who are compelled to remain at home will find relief in Foley's Honey and Tar Compound, which allays the inflammation, soothes and heals raw and rasping bronchial tubes and helps to overcome difficulty in breathing, and makes sound refreshing sleep possible.—Jones Drug Co.

Cheese Test of Cows A test to see which is the better cheese breed, Jerseys or Holsteins, was conducted by Tillamook County dairymen assisted by R. C. Jones, county agriculturist. The test showed no difference, the average cow of each breed yielding 3.3 pounds. Mr. Jones states that the test adds nothing new to the knowledge of this subject.

BERNSTORFF MOVES TO LONG ISLAND.



Photos by American Press Association. Summer quarters of German embassy at Cedarhurst, N. Y., and members of the embassy. From left to right they are: Attache Dr. Ahrens, Baron Schoen, Prince Hatzfeldt, Princess Hatzfeldt and Baron Haniel.

SOME WHEAT, THIS

Local Farmer Gets Heavy Yield When Thresher Starts Work

An average yield of 55 2-3 bushels of wheat to the acre has been threshed the stand from three acres a few days ago, and got 167 bushels of prime grain.

Wheat is ripening early this year, in spite of the rainy weather, and the yields generally give promise of being heavy. The yield from the Chinn ranch is the heaviest so far reported to the Courier this year.

Brakeman Was Cured

F. A. Wootsey, a railroad brakeman of Jacksonville, Texas, writes: "I was down with kidney trouble and rheumatism so bad I could hardly get up when I sat down. I had a backache all the time and was almost tired of living. I saw Foley's Kidney Pills advertised. I took some and after a short time I was thoroughly cured and am having no more trouble." They act promptly and help kidneys throw poisonous waste products out of the blood. Thousands have written similar letters.—Jones Drug Co.

Old Minister Visits

Rev. T. L. Jones was in Canby on business Wednesday in connection with church affairs. He is an old pioneer minister, having the distinction of being the oldest minister in continuous service in this district. He stated in a brief conversation with the editor that he held services where Canby is now located 40 years ago, when he could not even find a school house in which to conduct a meeting.—(Canby Herald.)

Ed Saling Hurt

While putting up his hay, Sunday afternoon, Ed Saling suffered quite a painful accident, having run a long splinter in his abdomen, between the skin and muscle, which necessitated the services of the physicians to extract. While this will lay Ed up for awhile, volunteers headed by C. R. Lovell and J. A. Kitching, put up his hay for him.—(Estacada Progress.)

New Music Professor

Rosa H. Hickernell, of the Dana Musical school of Warren, Ohio, has been appointed head of the Department of Wind Instruments in the University of Oregon School of Music, and will be director of the University band. Mr. Hickernell comes to Eugene as the director of the Municipal Band recently authorized by the city.

Local Man Hurt

Louis Kellin, of Oregon City, was seriously hurt in Portland last week while working on the steamer Oregon. A heavy timber that was being loaded onto the boat slipped from its sling and rolled across his legs, breaking the left one. He was taken to a Portland hospital.

FOR SALE—110 Cords Seasoned Fir Wood at \$1.50 per cord—address C. E. Barney, Oregon City, Oregon.

Holland's Great Cheese Melt

At Alkman, the principal cheese market of Holland, may be seen the quaint old weigh house, erected in 1522. Connected with the town clock in the tower of this building hangs one of those tinkling chimes which plays a melody even stranger than those heard in Amsterdam. It is in this building that all of the cheeses are brought from the square in front to be official weighed before they are delivered to the purchaser and stowed away in the packets or barges waiting near by in the canal.

Cooling Water Without Ice

To cool water without using ice get a slender glass test tube from any drug store. Half fill it with nitrate of ammonia. Salt fill it with water, cork tightly. Shake till the salt is dissolved. Be careful to wipe the outside of the tube dry in order that all traces of the nitrate may be removed. Place this tube into a glass of water and agitate as you would with a spoon. The water is rapidly chilled. The nitrate of ammonia salts can be bought at any chemist's.

MAN AND HIS LAUGH.

Self Restraint and Its Effects Upon Human Emotions.

Laughter is a sign of high development. The nearer one is to the animal the less one laughs. The more highly developed we become the more do we perceive humor. For laughter, it must be remembered, is a sign that an emotion has suddenly been set free. It is like a touch on the trigger of a gun, the gun being self-restraint.

No one ever tells an animal in the wild state that there are certain things that he must not do. There is no direct prevention of an act that the animal wants to perform. Consequently the animal has no self-restraint.

Man, on the other hand, is surrounded by commandments from babyhood onward. He is always being told by some one, first by his parents, then by the laws of society, that there are things that he must not do. The desire to do these things, coupled to the knowledge that he dare not do them, causes a tense emotion. The animal lives as the occasion rises. Man is kept up by the continuous conflict of occasions.

It is the relief from this keying up that gives rise to laughter. The greater the tension caused by the delay between impulse and act the funnier does the thing seem which releases it. Something which would seem only moderately funny if it happened in the street becomes screamingly ludicrous in church because of the tension of feeling that one must be solemn. When a snowball hits a silk hat the sight makes one laugh because of the feeling that, whatever else a silk hat might be intended for, it was not as a target for snowballs. Exaggerations are often funny, because they twist our emotion from a usual to an unexpected channel.

A story teller who laughs at his own jokes always spoils his stories. It is the man with the mournful face whose jokes seem the merriest. It is an old saying that one must "laugh and grow fat," but modern science has learned that we must "laugh and grow wise."—New York American.

OLD MAN HARE.

The Actor's Meeting With Gladstone Outside the Theater.

John Hare, the eminent English actor-manager, said that the most delightful compliment he ever received was from Mr. Gladstone. It was a double ended compliment. Whenever you took it it was satisfactory. Mr. Hare earned fame playing old men's parts, his character as Mr. Gold in "A Pair of Spectacles" being a good example. Added to this was a horror of having his picture taken.

Mr. Gladstone had never seen a picture of the actor, but he knew him well behind the scenes as well as before the footlights. The premier's favorite play was "A Pair of Spectacles," and he always went behind the scenes to chat awhile with the actor. The really old man and the made up old man would sit there and talk in the most delightful way for an hour after the show.

One day the Earl of Rosebery had Mr. Gladstone to dinner, and he also invited his friend John Hare. The actor came in smooth shaven, looking about thirty-five. He was presented to Mr. Gladstone, and the prime minister shook his hand most cordially and said: "My dear sir, I am very, very glad to meet you. I know your father very, very well. Splendid actor! Fine old man!"

It took the whole evening for the earl and Mr. Hare to convince him that this son was really the father.—London Tattler.

Taxicabs in 1711.

Something over a couple of centuries ago the principle of the taxicab was known, remarks an exchange. An advertisement in the London Daily Courant of Jan. 13, 1711, announces that at the Sign of the Seven Stars, under the piazza of Covent Garden, a chariot was on view that would travel without horses and measure the miles as it goes. It was capable of turning and reversing and could go uphill as easily as on level ground.

A Subdued Vocalist.

"In, you sing bass in the choir, don't you?" asked Bobby Smithers. "Yes, my son," replied Mr. Smithers. "And ma sings soprano?" "That's right." "Well, there's one thing I don't understand." "What is it?" "Mrs. Tompkins says you sing mighty big in public and mighty small at home."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

Portugal.

Portugal obtained its name from porto, the haven or port where the Gauls landed their stores. This is Oporto, called by the Portuguese O Porto (the port). The town was given as a dowry to Teresa when she married Henry de Lorraine, who styled himself Earl of Portugal because the place was known as the portus (Latin) of the port of the Gauls. The name finally extended to the whole country.

Sons In China.

In China one can always borrow money on the strength of having a son, but nobody would advance a penny to the man if he had a dozen daughters. The sons are responsible for the debts of their fathers for three generations, while daughters are responsible only for the debts of their own husbands.

An Artist.

"Your son, sir, has a very effective touch." "So's he's been borrowing from you too?"—Baltimore American.

Postponing Old Age

Overworked, weak or diseased kidneys will often make a man or woman feel old before middle age. Rheumatism, aches and pains in back, puffiness under eyes, stiff joints and sore muscles, biliousness, headache and various other symptoms give warning that the kidneys need help. Foley's Kidney Pills bring a sound, healthy condition and help the kidneys eliminate uric acid and other poisons from the system, which, when permitted to remain, cause dangerous disease.—Jones Drug Co.

Cleverness of Beavers.

Some beaver dams, if built by human beings, would be styled feats of engineering. They are by no means located haphazard. Each site is carefully selected and each dam accomplishes a purpose that seems as if reasoned out in advance. Trees are felled with a nicety that can be duplicated only by skilled woodsmen. And the beaver does not limit his tree cutting to saplings. In the Adirondacks the animals have been known to cut down trees twenty inches and more in diameter. They prefer yellow birch and poplar, though they will cut any tree that seems necessary to their purpose. The dams are built of alder sticks, mud and grass and are finally clinched with moss, making a solid wall that often must be dynamited to be effectually destroyed. The cutting teeth of the beaver are very sharp, and there is great power behind the little jaws. Ordinary beaver chips are about half the size of the chips made by the average woodchopper, and they much resemble chips made with an ax, so smoothly are they cut.

A White House Fete.

I know nothing more impressive in its dignity, more complete in its way, than the White House en fete. It embodies all our best tradition of hospitality and cordiality—of perfection without ostentation. Then there is something in the atmosphere which hangs about it—especially during the days of a closing administration—which makes one think of that serenity that seems to cling around the woods of Mount Vernon and which appears there almost like a material reflex from the calm and tempered ripeness of its owner's soul. There is, I imagine, an affinity, a certain likeness in the magnanimity of all generous, wise and simple men whether of ancient or modern times. Alas, too hard for our generation of egotists to follow or even respect! The only ideal which is preached nowadays is "one's duty to oneself."—"Pieces of the Game."

His Real Victory.

The writer has seldom witnessed deeper feeling or more enthusiastic applause from a student audience than that which greeted the confession of a southern student who arose before the men of his university and confessed dishonesty in debate. The young man had recently won the sophomore-junior prize debate, but later in chapel he asked permission to make a statement to the student body, saying: "I overheard my opponent rehearsing his debate in an adjoining room, and, although I stopped my ears and refused to listen, my roommate took down the points. Afterward the temptation was so subtle and strong that I took the notes and arranged my debate accordingly and won. But," said the student, with feeling, "I stole it, and I have come to plead the forgiveness of the student body."—Christian Herald.

Mother Remembers.

A hall bedroom, a battered suit case, a single bed, a cheap washstand, plaster falling from the walls, loneliness and— A post card from mother! Your birthday! Hah! Almost forgot. Funny that mother didn't forget. No, she didn't forget. It isn't a mother's way. What, weeping? Let 'em come, boys. Tears more manly were never shed. Save the card. It's sacred. Twenty years from now you'll weep over it again and thank God for the chance. Say a prayer for his sender, the best mother a fellow ever had. And then sit down and write—well, write just the kind of letter she's been waiting to receive from her boy.—Cleveland Press.

Napoleon's Ocean Prison.

The iron dikes were responsible for Napoleon's exile to St. Helena. Returning from India in 1806, Wellington's ship touched at St. Helena, and the soldier was heard to remark upon the utter barrenness and desolation of the place. Upon getting into the ship's gig after taking leave of the civil and military authorities of the island Wellington said to the governor, "If I had an enemy whom I wished to bury alive I'd send him to this island." The overthrow of Napoleon gave him the "enemy" and the wish, and he did not forget the place.

Would Waste Nothing.

A woman was engaging a cook, and, having almost brought the interview to a successful termination, said: "There is one thing, Mary; I do hope you are not wasteful." "Wasteful, mum! Why, Lor' bless you, I'd eat till I busted rather than waste anything."—London Tit-Bits.

France.

The name of France is derived from the Francel, or Franks, a people of Germany who seized that part of the country nearest the Rhine and settled there. Later on they subdued Paris and made that the royal seat of their increasing empire.

Two In One.

Suspicious Policeman (at entrance to side show)—"What's that infernal racket inside?" Ticket Seller—It's only de two headed lark disputin' wid each other.—New York Dispatch.

Where He Wasn't Slow.

Boss (to new boy)—You're the slowest youngster we've ever had. Aren't you quick at any time? Boy—Yes, sir. Nobody can get tired as quick as I can.—Boston Transcript.

Self control, however difficult at first, becomes step by step easier and more delightful.

American Possessions.

The "possessions" of the United States are as follows: Alaska, purchased from Russia in 1867, price, \$7,200,000, area, 590,884 square miles; the Hawaiian Islands, annexed by the request of the inhabitants in 1898, area, 6,449 square miles; Porto Rico, area, 3,696 square miles; Guam, area, 210 square miles, and the Philippine Islands, area, 115,926 square miles, ceded by Spain in the treaties of 1898 and 1900 on payment of \$20,000,000; American Samoa, area, 77 square miles, acquired without money payment in 1899, and the Panama canal zone, which is not actually owned by the United States, but to which the country in consideration of the payment to the Republic of Panama of \$10,000,000 and in addition an annual "rental" of \$250,000 has acquired permanent right of occupation, use and control. The canal zone is ten miles wide, and its area is 436 square miles. No payment was made for the territory of Hawaii, but the United States assumed the public debt of that country to the amount of \$4,000,000.

He Understood His Profession.

The professor of jurisprudence in a western university was lecturing to a hundred embryo lawyers. He asked whether every one in America could own property. One fellow answered, "No; a criminal can't own property." But the professor said: "Suppose a man owns a ranch, gets into trouble with his neighbor, assaults him and is put into the penitentiary. Does he still own the ranch?" The class was unanimous that he did. "If he did not continue to own it," went on the professor, "what would become of it?" "That was supposed to settle the discussion, but one boy called out, "The lawyer would get it!" There was a hearty laugh, of course, and the professor added: "We learn two things from that apt remark—be a lawyer, and don't be a criminal."—Youth's Companion.

Neuralgia.

Severe neuralgia can be cured by injecting alcohol into the nerves, but the cost is terrible, for the price is the death of the nerve, with paralysis as the result. Such, in brief, is the conclusion which Dr. Williams B. Caldwell reports to the Journal of the American Medical Association after experiments made at the laboratory of neuropathology of the University of Pennsylvania. The alcohol kills not only the nerves of sensation, but the motor nerves as well. In a nerve like the sciatic this would be serious. For the nerve may remain paralyzed for a year after the injection of the alcohol. In trifacial neuralgia, which is caused by a purely sensory nerve, this action is of little importance. The cure is not permanent, however, but affords freedom from pain for several months, perhaps as much as a year. The nerves regenerate just as they do when severed.

A Traveling Opinion.

Mr. Fazzakerly, an eminent counsel, was once stopped by a country gentleman, a neighbor, who asked him about some point then very important to him and got the opinion verbally. Some time after the gentleman called on the counsel and said he had lost \$500 by his advice, as it was a wrong opinion. The counsel said he had never given an opinion and, turning to his books, said he was confident of that. Being reminded that it was given during a drive the neighbors had one summer's day near Preston, the lawyer replied: "Oh, I remember now! But that was only my traveling opinion, and, to tell the truth, neighbor, my opinion is never to be relied upon unless the case appears in my fee book."—Case and Comment.

Wood Screws.

Of the many varieties of screws that known as the wood screw (from their exclusive use in wood) is the most common, and it has been made by machinery for many years. At first such screws had blunt points, and therefore it was necessary to bore a hole for their reception, but about 1850 Thomas J. Sloan, a native of the United States, devised the well known gimlet pointed screw and machinery for its manufacture.

Removing Tree Stumps.

A German method for removing stumps is simpler and less dangerous than our way. They bore a hole in the stump and pour into it equal parts of nitric and sulphuric acids. After a few weeks the largest stumps of hard wood are eaten by the acid and easily crumbled with a pick.

The Shott Jerid.

In southern Tunis lies an extensive salt marsh desert called the Shott Jerid, of which the Arabs stand in terror, for in the salt incrustated morass, which, according to an authority, is as much as 1,200 feet deep in places.

The Game of Golf.

Farmer Barnes—There's one good thing about golf anyhow. Farmer Fallovs (skeptically)—What's that? Farmer Barnes—Why, ye don't have to play it if ye don't want to.—London Scraps.

A Possible Solution.

"How can a man be as stupid as that fellow and live?" "Some of the men at the club have a theory that he was raised on a vacuum bottle."—Judge.

The Reason.

"I say, why did you name that dog of yours Gossip?" "Because he's such a backbiter."—Baltimore American.

Fire Lands.

The phrase "fire lands" originated in a passage of early history, which also gave rise to the term "western reserve." After the Revolutionary war, when the colonies consented to cede their claims to western lands to congress, Connecticut reserved from her cession a tract embracing a large part of northern Ohio. The tract thus reserved included the present counties of Trumbull, Geauga, Portage and Ash-tabula and became known as the western reserve. It was settled chiefly by emigrants from Connecticut and was sometimes called New Connecticut. In promoting the settlement of the land Connecticut reserved half a million acres from the western end of the tract for bestowal upon her citizens who had suffered losses during the war, and the lands embraced in this special reserve were called "sufferers' lands" and later "fire lands," because most of the sufferers had been losers by fire. In early times the phrase "fire lands" was sometimes used in deeds in describing the location of land in the tract referred to.—Philadelphia Press.

Love of Money.

The love of money can hardly be the root of all evil, for it is only one perverse passion out of many. But there is a kind of decorum about money which makes the love of it peculiarly dangerous, since it conceals from the lover the nature and effects of his passion. If a man wants too much food, he is evidently greedy. If a woman wants too many clothes, she is evidently vain. But money is not a thing, like clothes or food, that can be enjoyed by itself. It is only a means of getting things that can be enjoyed, and so greed for money is not a direct greed, but indirect. It is a civilized means of conducting the struggle for life, which to a great extent conceals from those who use it the ugliness and the actual nature of that struggle. It is, in fact, a kind of diplomacy, politely conducted, behind which there is war. But the diplomats often do not see the war.—London Times.

Chesterfield on Toothbrushes.

When did the English first adopt the toothbrush habit? In "Esmond" Thackeray makes Lord Castlewood spend "a tenth part of his day in the brushing of his teeth and the oiling of his hair," and in doing so the novelist commits a double anachronism. During the first half of the eighteenth century all fine gentlemen wore wigs and had no use for oil on their hair, while the toothbrush was so late as 1754 unknown to Lord Chesterfield. Writing to his son, Chesterfield says: "I hope you take great care of your mouth and teeth, and that you clean them well every morning with a sponge and tepid water, with a few drops of arquebuse water dropped into it. I do insist upon your never using those sticks, or any hard substance whatever, which always rub away the gums and destroy the varnish of the teeth."—London Graphic.

Porpoise Jaw Oil.

Practically all the porpoise oil used in this country, even if not in the world, for lubricating watches and other delicate instruments is made near New Bedford, Mass., which many years ago was important as a whaling port. The product is taken from the jaw and certain other parts of the animal, which is caught especially for this purpose. When the industry was in its infancy whalers were depended upon to supply the porpoise, but now the manufacturers maintain a fishing department, which follows the schools of porpoise migrating along the coast and furnishes a continual supply of them. The history of the New Bedford industry reaches back to the early part of the nineteenth century to a watch tinker who regulated and cleaned the timepieces of the whalers.—Popular Mechanics.

He Taught Him.

Yells from the nursery brought the mother, who found the baby gleefully pulling small Billy's curls. "Never mind, darling," she comforted. "Baby doesn't know how it hurts." Half an hour later wild shrieks from the baby made her run again to the nursery. "Why, Billy," she cried. "What is the matter with the baby?" "Nothing, mizzzer," said Billy calmly, "only now he knows!"—Harper's Weekly.

Injured Innocence.

Irate Parent—What do you mean by holding Willie Jones down in the mud and skinning his nose? Young Culprit—It wasn't my fault he got his old nose skinned. The mud where I had him was soft, but he kept wriggling around and hit his beak on a rock.—Richmond Times-Dispatch.

Swelled.

Mr. Wogges—I'm through with Bump. I told him we are going to name our baby after some great personage and asked him for a suggestion. Mrs. Wogges—What did he say? Mr. Wogges—He said, "Name it after ours."—Boston Journal.

Why They Sting.

Bill—You never see a bee trying to extract honey from the artificial flowers on a lady's hat. Jill—No, because the bees know there is more sweetness under the hat.—Yonkers Statesman.

Devotion.

"He's a devoted husband." "Very. When she's away he even washes the dishes after every meal he gets for himself."—Detroit Free Press.

Think of your wonderful immunity from harm if you mind your own business.—Loomis.

The Courier for Job Printing