elections

SEASONED WOOD.

Remarkable Gain In Strength as Dry ness is Attained.

The effect of water in softening organic tissue, as in wetting a piece of paper or a sponge, is well known, and so is the stiffening effect of drying. The same law applies to wood. By different methods of seasoning to pieces of the same stick may be given very different degrees of strength.

Wood in its green state contains moisture in the pores of the cells, like honey in a comb, and also in the substance of the cell walls. As seasoning begins the moisture in the pores is first evaporated. This lessens the weight of the wood, but does not affect its strength. It is not until the moisture in the substance of the cell walls is drawn upon that the strength of the wood begins to increase. Scientifically this point is known as the fiber saturation point. From this condition to absolute dryness the gain in the strength of wood is somewhat remarkable. In the case of spruce the strength is multiplied four times. Indeed, spruce in small sizes thoroughly dried in an oven is as strong, weight for weight, as steel. Even after the reabsorption of moisture when the wood is again exposed to the air the strength of the sticks is still from 50 to 150 per cent greater than when it was green. When in drying the fiber saturation point is passed the strength of wood increases as drying progresses in accordance with a definite law, and this law can be used to calculate from the strength of a stick at one degree of moisture what its strength will be at any other

Manufacturers, engineers and builders need to know not only the strength, but the weakness, of the materials they use, and for this reason they are quite as much interested in knowing how timbers are affected by moisture as they are in knowing how they are weakened by knots, checks, cross grain and other defects. It is obvious that where timbers are certain to be weakened by excessive moisture they will have to be used in larger sizes for safety. So far engineers of timber tests, while showing that small pieces gained greatly in strength, do not advise counting on the same results in the seasoning of large timbers, owing to the fact that the large timbers usually | ter." found in the market have defects which are sure to counterbalance the gain

from seasoning. The forest service has issued a publication entitled "The Strength of Wood as Influenced by Moisture." In which are shown the strength of representative woods in all the degrees of moisture, from the green state to absolute dryness, and the effects of resoaking.-Washington Star.

Army Desertions.

Published records of desertions from the United States army in the last year wo d seem to show that the cavalry arm is responsible for most of them. The coast artillery corps and the infantry are next in order, with the field artillery showing a smaller proportion. The engineer corps reports a few isolated cases of "French leave," and the signal corps is happily free from the evil. Of course the men in the two last named branches of the service are not so numerous as in the three principal arms, but proportionately they stand as above. The number of desertions from the four negro regiments in the army is less than that from white regiments.

Gambling House Profits. The statement is published of the profits realized by the gaming tables at watering and seaside resorts during the past season. The total sum which passed from the pockets of the gamblers into the crouplers' tills was £405,-000 odd, 15 per cent of which is to be claimed by the state. Vichy heads the list with a profit of £87,000, and Aixles-Bains comes next with £64,000. Trouville netted over £47,000, Dieppe £27,000, Boulogne a little less and Dinard nearly £9,000. Even Calais, which one had never looked upon as a wild gambling resort, made upward of 14,-200 out of visitors.-London Telegraph.

Tilted the Earth.

In a bulletin printed in Japan Professor Omori reports a singular phenomenon which attended the passage of a cyclone near Tokyo. There was a tilting of the earth's surface in one direction as the storm approached and in the other direction after it had gone. Both movements, registered at the professor's seismological observatory, indicated a sinking of the earth where the atmospheric pressure was lowest. The expert accounts for it by supposing that suction at the storm center raised the level of the adjacent sea, and thus imposed an abnormal burden on the bottom of the ocean.

Word That Means Volumes. Italians who can speak very little English when questioned through the court interpreter (or, as he is more familiarly called in the criminal courts building, the court interrupter) almost always say "sure" instead of "yes" in answering in the affirmative. A person interested enough to make some inquiries discovered that the first word that an east side immigrant learns is "sure." It seems to answer the purpose of more words than any other one in our language and is equally adapted to trade and social communications.

-New York Press

Arabian Hypocrisy. Writes a traveler: "The noblest and the basest Arabs are agreed that to obtain as quickly as possible all the available cash they can lay their hands on is by no means degrading. But even here subtle dialectic comes into play. The Arab must always have right on his side, for in studied and complex hypocrisy he has nothing to learn from us. If an Arab would rob his guest-I am speaking from personal experience—he will first talk at length on the subject of honor, hospitality, and so forth. He will gradually work the matter round as to why you are traveling, throw out suggestions that spies, enemies and intruders cannot claim hospitality, suggest that he himself is poor, question himself as lo whether he ought not to detain you as a prisoner, again state that he is in want, and thus shift from blackmail to cajolery and from gentle requests to threats, until he has extorted a sum of money which in his curious brain he might describe as the least he could accept with honor or the most he could extract without danger to

The Spanish Galleon.

himself."

Primarily the galleon was but a peaceful merchant ship, but by the frony of fate she became, almost from her inception, a center of the flercest fighting. Square rigged and high of stem and stern, broad of bow and low of waist, with massive bulwarks and forecastle, and poop three and four decks high, she possessed a picturesque appearance, but little of sensible naval architecture. The stem was clumsy. broad and blunt and smashed heavily through the waves to the great detriment of speed. This and the towering stern presented such a surface to the wind that the difficulties of steering were quite formidable, and six or eight men at the wheel were not unusual. The method in this apparent madness of marine construction was the landlubber's instinct, still strong in men of the sea of those days, to reduce all naval maenuvers to the stand up and knock down tactics of the land fight on a common platform.-John C. Fitzpatrick in Scribner's.

Bluffed the Parson.

The former Lord Elphinstone's parish minister was a very scatter brained theologian and in his sermons often knew not the end from the beginning. One Sunday his lordship, in his customary sleeping, gave vent to an unmistakable snore. This was too much for the minister, who stopped and cried, "Waken, my Lord Elphin-

A grunt followed, and then his lordship answered, "I'm no sleepin', minis-

"But ye are sleepin'. I wager ye dinna ken what I said last," exclaimed "Ou, aye," returned the peer. "Ye

said, 'Waken, my Lord Elphinstone.' " "Aye, aye!" said the minister. "But I wager ye dinna ken what I said last

"Tuts," replied the nobleman prompt-

sel'."-Dundee Advertiser.

Instead of Cutting Corks.

After withdrawing a cork from a bottle the former rapidly expands, and when one wishes to replace it one frequently finds that it has become too large for the purpose. The usual remedy in such cases is to pare pieces off the side. This, however, is seldom satisfactory, for the cork, as a rule, is far from airtight, and in some cases will not even keep the liquid in. A better way is to place it on the floor and roll it backward and forward with one's foot, putting a certain amount of pressure on it. After a few minutes of this persuasive treatment it will have become fairly soft and can be inserted in the bottle without difficulty.

A Rare Complaint.

"Isn't it strange," asks the first man, "that so many men, after years of ruthless commercial practices, piracles one might almost say, after they have climbed to the very pinnacle of success, should have softening of the brain?"

"It would be stranger yet, infinitely stranger," replied the man with the corrugated brow, "If any of them ever had softening of the heart,"-

Sex and Beauty. Why are men better looking than women? It is a problem which must perplex and pique modern women, for taking them in the aggregate men nowadays leave women behind in point of personal beauty. - London Gentlewo-

Never Before.

First Lecturer-I've a great story to tell you-one you never heard me tell before. Second Lecturer-Is it a really good story? First Lecturer-It certainly is-one of the best. Second Lecturer-Then I'm sure you never told it before.-Lyceumite and Talent.

One Way to Be Happy.

The only way to be happy is to take every loaf of bread at its face value and every pound of butter for sixteen ounces, for the sure road to discontent is to inquire more closely into such occult matters.-St. Paul Dispatch.

Why Marriage Failed.

"Have the Timberlines separated?" "Yes, I understand she has left him." "Why?"

"She married his job and he lost the job."-St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Those who are compelled by us hate us as if despoiled of something, while those who are persuaded by us love us as if they had received a favor .-Xenophon's "Anabasis."

The Unfailing Law.

Copyrighted, 1907, by Homer Sprague.

We were crossing Long canyon on our way to Mussel rocks, little Madeline and I.

I took her hand to help her down the steep side of the canyon.

"It is such a little hand," I said fondly. "It ought to be a wee bit longer, though, for its width."

"What a funny boy you are, Jamie!" Madeline laughed, "What a compliment. Why didn't you say, 'It is a beautiful hand and a perfect one?"

"I suppose it is my Scotch bluntness, girlie," I answered. "If I had said that, you would have thought I was flattering. I didn't mean to find fault with the hand, though. It is a pretty hand." We climbed the other side of the

canyon and started along the trail, narrow as it skirted the sand hills and hard to follow. At its end Madeline was pink cheeked, and her hair was blowing about her sweet face in dusky little crinkles.

"I can't explore the rocks and the caves and all the wonders of the deep till I get my breath," she declared, dropping on the sand.

"There's plenty of time," I answered, comfortably sitting down by her, "We have the whole long day before "A whole long day?" she repeated

musingly, "And after the day, what My pulse leaped. If I had my desire I knew what would be after the

day-another day and another and a day beyond that till life was done, all filled with love and peace and Made-

"And now that your dredger did not prove a failure you are a rich man, Jamie," she remarked presently, for 1 had been silent with my thoughts.

"Yes," I answered, turning my head to listen to the throb of the engine as It came to me faintly on the sea breeze. That was the sound which spelled for "success." By the engine's work



"JAMIE, LET ME HELP YOU START AGAIN. the tiny particles of gold hiding in the black sand were being taken out as no other device had ever brought them out, and the invention was the child of my brain. Perhaps my jubilation had made me oversure.

"To one who understands the law the demand for something creates the supply. I have success and riches, but neither is sufficient," I remarked arrogantly. "Madeline, you are the girl for me. I want to change the gold that the sand gives up to me into laces and silks and fine linen for you, dear, into fewels to sparkle in your little pink ears and at your white throat and on your pretty hands. I want to spend my gold for you as a king would give

to his queen. May I, Madeline?" "Why, Jamie!" Madeline was looking up at me, laughing, though her dark eyes held no hint of laughter. "Why, Jamie, you will turn poet yet. That was a pretty, pretty speech."

A breath from -ea, piercing cold, struck me.

"But you haven't saswered my ques-

tion yet, dear," - paid haltingly. The demand for something creates the supply,' you said, Jamie, but I don't believe it is always true-not in this case anyway. It is good of you to want to buy things for me, but I must decline, with thanks."

"But, Madeline, you have to work now, and I could no everything for you.

The little head was raised so independently.

"I am proud to earn my own living. I thought you understood me better

than that." The unkind breath of the sea struck me again, chilling my body even as her

words made cold my heart. "If you could change your mind," began, "I could wait till-till"-

"Till sour grapes become sweet and the mulberry leaf satin," she smiled. "You would tire of waiting. But we won't talk about it any more. Now I'm rested shall we explore the caves?" I rose at once and helped her to her feet. Without animation and almost in silence we looked at the different colored ledges of the cave celling, we saw the little sponges on the tocks, we viewed the curious coal tar formations,

Your Sir William Africa

and then we took the narrow trail homeward.

"The day has grown so cold, Jamie, that it won't be pleasant to stay as we had planned to do," she said, but her dark eyes evaded mine as she said it. I understood. It was not the change of the day that had come to us, but the

change in ourselves, in our relations to

each other.

Next day brought news of a storm at sea. The sun was shining, but the waves were running immensely high. Standing in the door of my cabin, twelve feet above the sands, I saw it and realized my finish. My house and the house which sheltered Madeline and the other houses on the bluff were probably not in danger. But my dredger! When a man stands twelve feet above ocean level and cannot view the open sea because of the height of the breakers, he clearly understands the fate of a gold dredger or any other

In the course of hours it was all ever. Looking at the deceptive calm one never would have imagined the destruction the sea had wrought. I stood on the beach and viewed the wreck of my fortune.

object in its very path.

Fifty thousand feet of lumber which had once been the boat lay scattered along the shore farther than the eye could reach. Ten thousand dollars' worth of machinery which had been the motive power of the boat lay here and you in millions of pieces, burying themselves in the sand, while the work of brain and toil of hands had been as nothing to the sea in her madness.

As I stood there a voice came sweetly to my ears, and a hand was laid timidly on my arm.

"It seems such a pity, Jamie, such a dreadful thing to have happened, but I do believe everything that happens is for the best if we can only look at it right. I'm so sorry, but you aren't entirely discouraged, are you,

My pulse leaped at the sound of her voice. If I could have had her, what would I have cared for any other loss in the whole world?

"There are many worse things in life, girile," I answered, smilling at her. "I shall do the work again; that's all. It wouldn't do to let myself grow discouraged."

Then a most surprising thing happened. My little Madeline, with a wonderful look in her dark eyes, stood on tiptoe and raised her face to me.

"Jamie, let me help you start again. I was such a little fool the other day. You didn't tell me you loved me. You just talked about spending money on me, and you seemed so sure of me that I thought-I knew you meant it right, too, but I-I-the demand does create the supply, Jamle. The law is unfailing."

It was such a halting little voice and such a delicious little pink face raised to mine. I kissed the trembling lips with one long, thankful touch, and when I let the little girl go from my embrace she laughed, though a little shaklly.

"Would you rather have lost the boat, Jamle, and found your sweet-

And I answered, "Another dredger can be made, but in all the world there is only one Madeline."

Breaking It Real Gently. There is a man in congress who is renowned in the city he comes from for his imperturbable calmness on every imaginable occasion. They tell of stern visaged survivor of many finanhim that one day he strolled leisurely into the office of a friend.

"I have just had a chat with your wife," he said by way of beginning. "Why, I didn't know she was down town," said the friend.

the congressman. "I called at the house.' "I didn't know she was receiving to-

day," said the husband, with some surprise. "I thought she had a headnche." "She didn't mention it to me," said

at the house." "A crowd!" echoed the husband. "Yes," went on the calm man. "They

the congressman. "There was a crowd

came with the engine." "The engine!" gasped the husband. "Oh, it's all right," went on the calm

man. "It's all out now. It wasn't much of a fire, but I thought you'd like to know it."

Nation of Noises.

In China night is as alive as the day and is filled with whoops, noisy conversation, the singsong accompanying work, boisterous repartee and every prepare at home: other unmusical sound. In addition, the darkness is one long howl of dogs, ounce; Compound Kargon, one ounce; cackle of geese, braying of donkeys, Compound Syrup Sarsaparilla, three croaking of frogs, the squealing of ounces pigs, the drumbeats of the policeman and even, as some one has said, "the singing of the stars." Individually the people are full of varieties of unsuppressed, violent demonstrativeness, and collectively they are only a terrific ing of vegetable extraction, are harmtribal turbulence. One most appropriate name for China has never been given it. It has been called the Yellow Kingdom, the Middle Kingdom, the Ce- come almost any case of Rheumatism. lestial Empire, the Pigtall Nation, the The pain and swelling, if any, dimin-Sleepy Glant and others. No one of these is more applicable than the Nation of Noises. Noise is seemingly the first element of Chinese life and has been cultivated for centuries by Chi- do give relief, few really give permanese talent, and in conception, development and execution presents not only new varieties, but scores of new species .-- Cor. Montreal Standard.

Alone?

Aunt-And have you been all that for our readers if asked to. long way alone? Niece-Yes, auntie. Aunt-Then how is it you went out with an umbrella and came back with a walking stick?-London Punch.

Banker Morgan, Panic Doctor.

Great Financier, Who Prescribed For Wall Street's Ills and Fought Against the Fever of Distrust.

Captain of Industry, Art Lover and Yachtsman, Who Had More Cash Than Stock When Crash Came.

a half dozen men stood higher up than

he, but it was generally recognized

ties necessary to financial generalship.

Mr. Morgan hates publicity as to his

domestic and private affairs, and for

that reason pictures of him and his

UT of the mists of distrust and panic in the recent crisis in Wall street one figure loomed that he was the only one possessing large and strong-that of the the brains, courage and other qualigreat banker, yachtsman and art connoisseur, J. Pierpont Morgan. It was Morgan to whom the lesser financiers turned when the tide of misfortune them. It was at his mansion and art gallery that they gathered for conferences extending far into the night in efforts to devise means of reassuring the public and preventing solvent institutions from being forced into bankruptcy through lack of power to realize fast enough on their assets to meet the demands of depositors. When the tide of mistrust seemed stayed and the first week of the panic passed without the serious results to finance and busines that many had feared, it was to Morgan that the chief credit was given.

When the stock market was disturbed last spring Mr. Morgan did not take any hand in the situation. He left the Standard Oil coterie to go it alone, remembering grimly the treatment he had received at 26 Broadway during the troubles of four years ago. The stock flurries of the summer months did not feaze him in the least. He himself had more cash than stocks. and it was understood he had practically given up active work in "the street." He deveted much time to his



J. PIERPONT MORGAN.

rubber of whist at the Metropolitan and asked: club. He went to Europe and bought more pictures, and when he returned mind if I took your picture?" he spent \$5,000 or so in rent for two | The financier stepped from the group or three weeks of a Virginia mansion of friends with whom he had been as his home while a delegate to a talking and repiled: "What! Take my church convention. But when the picture? I'd rather lose a million doistorm broke and real disaster to gen- lars." eral business seemed impending the most millions. In that respect at least Mr. Morgan joined in the laugh.

and ruin seemed sweeping against family and data about them seldom

MRS. MORGAN.

get into print. His wife is said to be an estimable woman, but the world in general knows little about her. Her photograph, from which the accompanying picture is reproduced, was taken while she and Mr. Morgan were abroad recently, and she was standing at the time with her friend, the Viscountess Esher. Mrs. Morgan before her marriage was Miss Frances Louise Tracy and is a daughter of Charles Tracy, a noted lawyer. One son and three daughters have been born to Mr. and Mrs. Morgan, and there are several grandchildren, of whom the veteran financier is exceedingly fond. As illustrating his aversion to enmera artists, it is related that on his return from Europe on one occusion he was greeted by a battery of about twenty photographers, and one of them stepped up

"Excuse me, Mr. Morgan, would you

Whereupon one of the other camera men spoke up and said: "You've lost cial tempests no longer refused his \$15,000,000 already, Mr. Morgan, for ald. He was not the possessor of the we have about fifteen pictures." And

"Oh, she wasn't downtown," replied NEWSPAPER FIRST PRINTS

DIRECTIONS TO PREPARE SIMPLE HOME MIXTURE.

THE DOSE TO TAKE Tells You How To Overcome Rheumatism with . Simple . Recipe, Which Is Easily Mixed.

A well-known authority on Rheumatism gives the readers of a large New York daily paper the following valuable, yet simple and harmless prescription, which any one can easily

Fluid Extract Dandellon, one-half

Mix by shaking well in a bottle, and take a teaspoonful after each meal and at bedtime.

He states that the ingredients can be obtained from any good prescription pharmacy at small cost, and, be less to take.

This pleasant mixture, if taken regularly for a few days, is said to overishes with each dose, until permanent results are obtained, and without injuring the stomach. While there are many so-called Rheumatism remedies, patent medicines, etc., some of which nent results, and the above will, no doubt, be greatly appreciated by Imany sufferers here at this time.

Inquiry at the drug stores of this neighborhood elicits the informantion that these drugs are harmless and can be bought separately, or the druggists here will mix the prescription

Pine salve Carbolized acts like a poultice, draws out inflamation and poison. Antiseptie, healing. chapped hands, lips, cuts, burns. Sold by Huntley Bros.



We May Be Long

But are never short when it store of

Grocery Goods

You can go further and fare worse, but as to wholesome standard Groceries here is where you'll always find them fresh and in assortment. Have us for your grocer and you'll never lack for pure food atums.

Special for -Holidays-

New Crop Walnuts 20c per lb. New Crop Almonds Christmas Candles

SEELEY'S

.....8c per lb. and up

9th and Main Sts., Oregon City