

ULTIMATUMS FLY FROM COUNCIL

(Continued from page 1) will on Friday morning order the instant removal of all Pacific States Phones from the various offices and branch of the city government, and will order them replaced by telephones of the Home company.

Council Votes As A Body. The ultimatum was ordered delivered to the telephone company by unanimous vote of the city fathers after a lively debate, in which Councilman Long, chairman of the fire committee, rehearsed the efforts that he has been making for the past six months to make arrangement for the installation of two transmitter boxes in connection with the new automatic alarm system.

The Home Telephone company early in the proceeding expressed a willingness to have one of the boxes placed in its offices, but the Pacific States company has steadfastly maintained that it did not want the responsibility.

Ultimatum Issued. Being in the mood for issuing ultimatums, the city fathers also ordered the fire committee to install the second transmitter box in the office of the city filtration plant, if the Pacific States company did not recede from its stand.

The board of water commissioners have steadfastly refused to consent to this plan, setting forth that the employees at the filtration plant had too much to do as it is, without assuming the added responsibility of the fire alarm system. The council is said to have no power to compel the water commissioners to do anything, but can remove them from office.

The transmitter boxes, over which all the trouble has arisen, are parts of the Gamewell system, which is to be installed, and are used to sound the box numbers over the alarm circuit when calls are rung in by citizens.

A SARTORIAL NIGHTMARE.

The "College Toga" Sported by Harvard Students in 1836.

The old time "college toga" worn by the Harvard students back in 1836 was an amusing sartorial creation, or maybe it would more properly be classified as the result of the dressmaker's art. Of course, no one now living remembers it, but the ancient "toga" is described in the annals of the college, and the present Oxford cap and gown are very simple and sober things in comparison.

As described by a writer whose curiosity had been aroused by stories concerning the gay festive "college toga," even the togas worn by the old Roman senators were negligible quantities. In 1836, when Harvard celebrated her two hundredth anniversary, this fanciful summer garment was much in vogue, and for at least two seasons it was in high fashion with the undergraduates.

It was made of gingham and of a color and pattern to suit the taste of the wearer. It was a loose fitting garment reaching to the knees, was gathered at the neck and also at the waist, behind. It had a turned over collar, a small cape rounded in front and a belt of the material of the dress. The sleeves were either hooked or buttoned at the wrist. It was trimmed with a long tasseled white fringe. The accompaniments of this dress were a low crowned, broad brimmed straw hat, secured by a broad ribbon under the chin; trousers and silk or thread gloves of a color in harmony with that of the toga, and usually a heavy cane.

It is not known to whom the distinction belongs of having first conceived the "college toga." Like Jupiter, it came into being complete in its matchless grace and adornments. It was probably due to the creative genius and skillful fingers of "Ma'am" Dana, the college tailor of that day, who was probably the sole manufacturer of the strange garment.

This estimable woman presided over a bevy of sewing girls, always carefully curtained from the public gaze, in the lower story of a small wooden building opposite Wadsworth house, at that time the official residence of President Quincy.—Exchange.

SATURDAY BATHING.

A Custom the Occident Borrowed From the Orient. Most barbarians, judged by modern standards, were anything but cleanly in their personal habits in England, France and Germany bathing was an almost unknown custom until after the Crusades.

The pilgrims from the east brought home with them ideas of the bath as help in the treatment of disease, and bathrooms were gradually introduced into the hospitals. From the hospitals the ideas of bathing spread generally. People who had been treated there saw the value of keeping the body clean in order to resist disease. The great plague that swept over Europe in the early years of the fourteenth century helped to teach this lesson.

By the fifteenth century there was scarcely a large city that did not possess well patronized public bathing establishments, although it was not until the seventeenth century that the Turkish bath was introduced, and not until the eighteenth century that sea bathing, so common among the American Indians, was tried experimentally.

Saturday was chosen as bathing time and the reason is not difficult to imagine. On Sunday everybody was compelled to go to church, whether he would or not. As the Moslem in the east bathed before entering the mosque so did the medieval man before entering his church, only he must take his bath on Saturday afternoon in order to be clean the following day. There was even a distribution of bath money to the children whose parents were unable to pay for their baths.—New York Post.

Mr. Webster said one of the heartiest compliments ever paid him was by a Maine farmer for whom when a young man he had gone into Maine and tried a case. As they left the courtroom—it is to be presumed flushed with victory—the client with flat hand struck him a blow on the back that made the dust fly, saying, "Dan, you're a boss!"

STORE EMPLOYEES ARE INOCULATED

(Continued from page 1) force took the treatment and the bill will be sent to the store owner. Through the typhoid epidemic seems to be over and no new cases have been reported, the owner and his employees believed that it is still wise to take no chances in the matter and have taken the treatment as precaution against a possible attack of the disease.

Several inoculations have been made by the local physicians in the last few days. Mayor Linn E. Jones has been one of those who have taken the precaution though they believe that the officers of the boards of health of the city and the state now have the epidemic thoroughly under control and that there will be no more cases reported.

SLEEPING CARS IN AFRICA.

They Are Not Too Clean and the Conductor Makes the Beds.

Describing railroad travel in South Africa. E. W. Howe in his Monthly says:

"Soon after the train conductor looked at our tickets he proceeded to lug two huge bags of bed clothing into our compartment and make up two beds. We paid \$1.20 for the use of the bed clothing two nights; the charge would have been the same for one night. So that we will have a large compartment to ourselves two nights and a day and pay only \$1.20 above the regular fare. The beds were comfortable, though somewhat narrow, but we slept as well, I imagine, as people usually do on a sleeping car. On our door and on our window were placards announcing that the compartment was reserved, and we were not disturbed during the journey. When this reservation placard is not displayed any one has a right to a seat or bed in a compartment that is not full.

"The South African sleeping cars are not at all bad, except that the train conductor has so much to do that he cannot keep them as clean as they should be. The conductor did not polish his shoes at night, but I knew he was very busy and overlooked his neglect.

"I wish the haughty conductors of American passenger trains could see our conductor with his coat off, making up beds. I wish they could also see our tickets, which cover nearly 3,000 miles of travel and read from Durban to Victoria Falls and back to Beira. I am unable to understand them, but the conductors have no difficulty.

"On one or two trains we have been on there was a man who helped the conductor, but on at least two crowded trains on which we traveled the conductor has had no help whatever in making up the beds; the most curious thing I have ever noted in railroad travel. There is a guard on the train, who is what we call a brakeman, but he does not assist the conductor in the chamber work. When these conductors are taking the tickets they are as haughty as are American conductors, but when they begin lugging in sheets and pillows and mattresses they are as humble as the most timid traveler could wish."

KEYS AS THEY TURN.

Most of Them Unlock by Twisting Them to the Right.

"You would be amazed," said Professor Lookabout informally, as he started to unlock his desk in preparation for the morning's classwork, "to know how many persons are unable to tell offhand which way a key turns. Only the other day, in a chat with one of the best informed men of my acquaintance, I was astonished to learn that he believed most keys turned to the left to unlock their locks. He was trying to open a typewriter desk, and he struggled with the key several moments before he made the astounding discovery that it unlocked by turning to the right.

"Why," he said to me, with a surprised air, "this key works the wrong way."

"Just what do you mean by 'the wrong way?'" was my natural query. "It unlocks to the right," he replied. "So do most keys," I told him, whereupon he glanced at me skeptically. It took me several minutes to convince him that, as usual, I was right. The fact is that whereas door keys unlock to the left perhaps as often as to the right, depending on which side of the door you face, the key to almost anything except a door is pretty sure to turn to the right to unfasten the lid or drawer or roller apron which it secures. A little observation is all one requires to prove the truth of this. It's one of the little things which once in a while may be well worth knowing."

And the professor absentmindedly tried to unlock his desk by turning the key to the left.—New York Times.

Simplified Spelling. Lovers of simplified spelling should make a pilgrimage to Nevendon, in Essex, where the church wardens' accounts in the eighteenth century were quite delightfully phonetic. Under the date 1742 occurs the entry: "Gave Geekup Kollins for his gall too shells and six pens. Also his close for the in-sewing yere." The mysterious word "gall" seems to signify the girl or daughter of "Geekup Kollins." And some of us who have drunk the cup of feminine militancy to the dregs may accept gall as the right spelling.—London Mail.

Poetry and Pay. Poetry, it is declared, is about the worst paid form of writing. That may be true, regarded from the standpoint of dollars and cents, but the man who can get a poem out of his system should feel that he is pretty well paid for his effort.—Toledo Blade.

One Use For it. "I suppose classical music is all right in its place," said Maud. "I'm sure it is," replied Mamie. "I don't care to listen to it myself, but sometimes you have to play it in order to get a man to go home."—Washington Star.

FOR YOUNG FOLKS

Crown Prince of Italy and One of His Playmates.

A PERFECTLY DOCILE STEED.

Mounted on a Donkey Without Saddle or Bridle, Prince Humbert Exhibits His Skill as a Rider—A New Way of Playing an Old Game.

Mounted on his diminutive donkey Prince Humbert of Italy is a bold and skillful horseman. He shows no signs of fear—in fact, appears to be enjoying himself to the utmost. The steed is a very small affair even for a donkey. As the prince sits on its back his feet nearly touch the ground, so that should he fall off no harm would come to him.



PRINCE HUMBERT OF ITALY.

But there is no fear of that. The little animal is perfectly gentle and for a long time has been one of the prince's favorite playmates.

Prince Humbert is the only son of King Victor Emmanuel, and is therefore heir apparent to the Italian throne. He is named for his grandfather, and as he is only nine years old thinks very little about his high title and future prospects. He has three sisters, two of whom are older and one younger than himself. Some day, perhaps, he may be king of Italy.

Button and Ghost.

This is a new way of playing an old game. The players sit around the room in a circle or hollow square. One, who is the leader, takes a button and, holding it between his hands, which are pressed palms together so as to conceal it, goes around the circle. Each player holds his or her hands together in the same way, and as the leader goes around he presses his hands between those of the other players in turn, saying to each, "Hold fast what I give you," and being careful not to show into whose hands he drops the button.

When he has been around the circle the leader goes to the first player and says, "Button, button, who hasn't got the button?" and this person must answer by naming some one whom he supposes hasn't it. So it goes on around the ring until all have answered this question according to their belief, when the leader calls out, "Button, button arise," and the button holder stands up. Then if there is any one who guessed that the person who really held the button did not have it he becomes a "ghost" and goes out of the circle. The player who held the button becomes leader, and the game goes on. If no one is caught the game proceeds with only the first leader and the one who held the button changing places.

The "ghost" can only become mortal and again join the circle when they can get some player in the circle to speak to them, and then that mortal must take the ghost's place.—Philadelphia Record.

Stork Legends.

There are many beautiful legends about the stork. In all countries it is considered to be a bird of good omen. In Holland the natives believe that they will have good fortune all the year if a stork alights upon the roof of their cottage in passing. If storks happen to build near the house the neighbors consider them very fortunate people.

And last, but not least, there is great faith among children in the old legend that the stork brings tiny children from the cloudland, away up there beyond the sunset, down into the garden at home, and when no one is looking lays them softly down within the cradle, fast asleep.—Philadelphia Record.

Jumbled Fruit.

This is fruit season. Here are some fruits. They are slightly mixed. See whether you can straighten them out. After you have done this select the choicest piece and eat it:

- CAHEP CALBKRYBRE
REPA NTOCACUO
PELAPPENI DEAT
GIP NREAOG
PRAGE RECHYR
NELMO AAABNN
FMUL WRBYRTARE
TARCBURN

Answers.—Peach, pear, pineapple, fig, grape, lemon, plum, currant, blackberry, coconut, date, orange, cherry, banana, strawberry.

Summer Play. In winter time I love to look All morning at my picture book. But when the summer comes to stay I like to play a different way.

I play that grandma's garden wall Is a tower strong and tall.

And then I climb the cherry tree And feel so big for little me! —Philadelphia Record

SEE THINGS RIGHTLY.

The mass of mankind will never have any ardent zeal for seeing things as they are. Very inadequate ideas will always satisfy them. On these inadequate ideas repose and must repose the general practice of the world. That is as much as saying that whoever sets himself to see things as they are will find himself one of a very small circle, but it is only by this small circle resolutely doing its own work that adequate ideas will ever get current at all.—Matthew Arnold.

Wife of New Ambassador to Austria Very Rich and Clever



MRS. FREDERIC C. PENFIELD, wife of the recently appointed ambassador to Austria, is one of the cleverest linguists among smart American women. She is also one of the richest women in this country, having been left \$70,000,000 by her father, the late William Weightman of Philadelphia, noted chemist of the Quaker City. Mrs. Penfield is possessed of unusual social qualities and is a musical critic of some note. Her musicales are brilliant events of the New York social season. She is also very charitable, and for her benefactions to the American college at Rome she was created a marchioness by the pope.

IN OLD JAPAN. There, in the dim blue death of day, Where white tea roses grow, Petals and scents are strewn about; Till night be sweet snow; The lovers wander, whispering low. As lovers only can, Where cosy paper lanterns glow, Through streets of old Japan. —Alfred Noyes.

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Not Very Clean. "And now I mean to handle your witnesses without gloves," said a counsel whose witnesses had met with rather severe treatment from the other side. "Indeed! That's more than I should like to do with yours," smilingly retorted his learned friend.—London Answers.

Bank of England Notes. Bank of England notes are numbered backwards—that is, from 1 to 10,000. Hence the figures 00,001.

WISDOM ones sought to tame me back— Wise ones gray and old— Showed me Wisdom and Renown And the glint of gold. But they could not hear the tale Love to me had told.

WHAT cares Love for great renown, Gold or rubies fine? Beggers they who cling to these, Leaving Love for mine; Holding to their breasts but dross While I drink Love's wine! —Will Lisenbee.

IDLENESS.

Know thy work and do it, and work at it like Hercules. One monster there is in the world—an idle man.—Thomas Carlyle.

Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea banishes "that tired feeling." Puts new life and energy into the weakened body. If your back and limbs get tired, brain be-fogged, thoughts come slow, and you're subject to dizzy spells, get a package of this wonderful medicine today. Jones Drug company.

BETTER ROADS IN MIDWEST.

Michigan Takes Forward Steps—South Yet Far Behind.

States of the east, middle west and far west are doing the most toward building good roads, according to the records of the good roads committee of the American Automobile association. The prairie and Rocky mountain states and the south are waking up, but have not accomplished much in their present legislative sessions. New York leads all the states with her new \$50,000,000 bond issue. Pennsylvania comes next, with Massachusetts, New Jersey and Connecticut following.

Michigan is the leader among the states of the middle west. Wayne county, in which is Detroit, plans to build soon more of the concrete roads which have been the wonder of the automobile world in recent years. Indiana has made the greatest advance of any state in re-enacting a law which made the building of the very best roads impossible. The old law limited the kinds of roads that could be built to tow, macadam and gravel. The law passed at the 1913 session of the Hoosier legislature removes this limitation and permits the building of any kind of roads the people may choose. The unit of option is the county, as in Michigan.

Illinois and Ohio also have adopted progressive good roads legislation this spring. Wisconsin, Minnesota and Iowa are moving forward, though not so rapidly as the central states. On the Pacific coast California has done wonders, many of the counties voting the good roads bonds authorized by the legislature. Washington and Oregon, though in a much more primitive condition, are beginning to follow California's lead. The south is most backward of all. Most of the southern states have taken only the rudimentary steps toward road improvement.

LOVE'S DANCE.

LOVE came dancing through the world, And my heart was glad. Love she came and danced with me When the world was sad— Danced and kissed me on the lips Till my blood ran mad.

AND forgotten was the world, Gold and rubies' shine; Folly came and to our lips Pressed her ruby wine. And I laughed, and danced we on; Youth and Love were mine.

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EGG PRICES SHOW FIRM; ONIONS IN

Through the day, the egg market has shown a firm tone and the prices for the product remained as they were with the demand good.

Pickling onions of the variety that make the best preserves are now on the market and the demand has been strong from the start. The peach market showed well through the day and the condition was good.

Pears are a glut on the market and the price shows a general tendency to slump. In spite of the predictions that there would not be an abundance of the fruit, the supply has been coming in well.

Livestock, Meats. BEEF—(Live weight) steers 7 and 8c; cows 6 and 7c; bulls 4 to 6c. MUTTON—Sheep 5 to 6c, lambs 6 to 6 1/2c.

Poultry—(buying) Hens 11 to 12c; stags slow at 10c; old roosters 8c; broilers 20 to 21c. VEAL—15c lb; sausage, 15c lb. PORK—9 1/2 and 10c.

FRUITS. APPLES—50c and 51c. DRIED FRUITS—(buying)—Prunes on basis 4 for 35 to 40c. ONIONS—\$1.00 per sack. POTATOES—Nothing doing.

BUTTER—(buying)—Ordinary country butter 23 to 25c. EGGS—Oregon ranch, case count 26c; Oregon ranch candled 27c. Prevailing Oregon City prices are as follows:

HIDES—(buying)—Green siled, 9c MOHAIR—25c. CORN—Whole corn, 32c. to 10c; sheep pelts 75c to \$1.50 each. WOOL—15 to 16c.

FEED—(Selling)—Shorts 28c; barn 26c; process barley, \$30.50 to \$31.00 per ton. FLOUR—\$4.50 to \$5.

HAY—(buying)—Clover at \$8 and dairy feed \$1.30 per hundred pounds. OATS—(buying)—\$28; wheat 93c.; oil meal selling 33c; Shay Brook 39c; oat hay best \$11 and \$12; mixed \$9 to \$11; Idaho and Eastern Oregon timothy selling \$20.50 to \$23; valley timothy, \$12 to \$15.

Surest Way to End Catarrh

Go to Huntley Bros. and say: want a HYOMEI outfit." Take it home—pour a few drops of HYOMEI from the bottle into the little hard rubber inhaler—breathe it for five minutes and note the refreshing relief—breathe it four or five times a day for a few days and Catarrh and all its symptoms will gradually disappear. Booth's HYOMEI is balsamic air; it contains no opium, cocaine or other harmful drug and is sold on money back plan for Catarrh, Croup, Bronchitis, Coughs. Complete outfit (includes inhaler) \$1.00—extra bottles if later needed. 50c at Huntley Bros. and druggists everywhere. Simple instructions for use in every package—you can't fail. Just breathe it—no stomach dosing. HUNTLEY BROS., Druggists



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