

OUR MAILCARRIER

I see him going up and down the street. I note the tired motion of his feet; The dust may blind his eyes, the rain may fall. He's always out to answer duty's call. The plastic wind or slush may get a freeze. The snow may fall and nearly reach his knees; Though soaked and blistered be his weary feet I see him plodding up and down the street. Suspended from his shoulder by a strap A bulging pouch will cause a jerky step; His spinal column backward bent and stiff He's puffing hard and laboring as if A human life or two might be at stake That such a hazard he should undertake. And if his feelings could be seen and told It would reveal the fact, he's getting old. While Uncle Sam, for stipulated price Accepts his service and his sacrifice. And then we think there's nothing more to tell. He gets his pay, and all is settled well— But then, there is another side to this; I would not care for such a lot as his, He's always loaded, going to and fro. He climbs the stairs, and then he goes below; He opens gates, ascends the front door steps And with his knuckles at the doors he raps; Gives things away, such is his daily bother And aft' before he leaves receives another. Thus constantly he has things in his care, At night he is some worse for wear and tear. Unbuckles his vexations with his punch. And seeks repose in dreams upon his couch. Tomorrow finds him in the same condition It is but of today a repetition. Just at this point I want to pop a question And with it I will offer a suggestion: In social, business life, he is, I think, An indispensable and useful link. Should he drop out but for a single week The people of this burg would surely speak. And all the folks in town would stop and wonder If this old world had really gone asunder. And now the holidays are at our door. This makes us happy while it makes him sore. I know that in advance his soul is troubled As for about a week his work is doubled. Yes, doubled is his work, I'm bold to say. But is there just one dime of extra pay? So then, in his behalf I am appealing To what is called a sympathetic feeling. Then just for once let's take him by the hand And in so doing we will understand Just how to leave in it a little token That makes him happy, though no words be spoken; For doing this our hearts will feel some brighter And this good fellow's load will seem some lighter. In writing this I fully calculate That every body will appreciate The nature of the Christmas situation; Then let us show him our appreciation. Let not one mail receiver now elude This opportunity for gratitude. Be he below, or serving on the hill Let us this Christmas show him our Good Will. A SYMPATHIZER.

Art and Advertising.

"Who are you?" asked the famous actress. "I'm the burglar, ma'am. I came to steal your jewels." "How amusing! I can't be bothered with you now. I told my press agent not to send you around until 2 o'clock, and you're an hour ahead of time."—Washington Star.

Chicago now has three courts for the settlement of domestic difficulties; but, just the same, young people continue to marry. Perhaps we shall yet see the day when playwrights will discover that realism isn't necessarily a synonym for indecency.

Four years ago Elierot flew over the English channel. Now Garros crosses the Mediterranean. Atlantic ocean next.

Sharp Retorts. A man who was offering gratuitous information at a country fair was disparaging the show of cattle. "Call these here prize cattle?" he scornfully said. "Why, they ain't nothing to what our folks raised. You may not think it, but my father raised the biggest calf of any man round our parts."

"I can very well believe it," observed a bystander, surveying him from head to foot. It is not every one who enjoys a joke at his own expense. The judge who pointed with his cane and exclaimed, "There is a great rogue at the end of my cane," was intensely enraged when the man looked hard at him and asked coolly:

"At which end, your honor?" A friend of Curran's was bragging of his attachment to the jury system and said: "With trial by jury I have lived, and by the blessing of God with trial by jury I will die."

"Oh," said Curran in much amazement, "then you've made up your mind to be hanged, Dick?"—London Tit-Bits.

Carved by Nature. A curious effect of the wear and tear to which the earth's crust is continually being subjected is shown in the Devil's slide in Utah and other peculiar formations all over the west. There exist on the South river, in the Wasatch mountains (a part of the Rockies), singularly capped pinnacles or slender pillars rising from 40 to 400 feet high and most of them crowned or capped by huge stones. These pillars are not the work of man, but are memorial monuments of huge hills from which they are cut out by the action of the air and water and the lone remains of many square miles of solid rocks which have been washed away to a depth of some 400 feet. The greater hardness of the surface has caused it to resist corrosion more than the underlying rock, thus leaving huge caps of stone perched high in the air on points of their columns. Here and there can be found a double column capped by a single stone, thus forming a natural bridge both unique and picturesque.—Health.

Chloride of Sodium. In connection with the name salt a curious fact is to be noted. Salt was formerly regarded as a compound resulting from the union of hydrochloric acid, as it is used to be called, muriatic acid and soda, and hence the general term of salt was applied to all substances produced by the combination of a base with an acid. Sir Humphry Davy, however, showed that during their action on each other both the acid and the alkali underwent decomposition and that, while water is formed by the union of the oxygen of the alkali and the hydrogen of the acid, the sodium of the former combines with the chlorine of the latter to form chloride of sodium, and this term is the scientific designation of salt, which, paradoxical as it may seem, is not a salt. At one time nearly the whole of the salt used as food and for industrial purposes was obtained from the sea, and in many countries where the climate is dry and warm and which have a convenient seaboard a great quantity of salt is still obtained.

The Political Cabinet. George I. is said to have been responsible for the word "cabinet" as it has long applied to politics in the United States. When he was king he could not take part in the deliberations of his own privy council because he knew no English. British statesmen did not speak German. So the ministers who served this first of the Hanoverian sovereigns of Great Britain used to meet in the king's private room or cabinet—derived from

the French cabine or little room—while he was absent. Afterward they informed him of the result of their discussions. It followed naturally that the part of the privy council which was supposed to be in particular favor with the king and especially close to him came to be spoken of as his cabinet council.

Handmade Ragtime. "Of course," said the salesman, "anything handmade is sure to be superior to what is made by machinery." "Not always," answered the musical person. "If you start up a music box it generally plays something in the way of a standard composition. But when anybody sits down at the piano and turns out something by hand the chances are that it will be ragtime."—Washington Star.

Slight Omission. "I thought you said he was a man of means?" "Excuse me. I left off the adjective." "What adjective?" "Limited."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

A Great Art in Little. "Is there really any art in conversing?" "Of course; always say small things in a big way and big things in a small way."—Minneapolis Journal.

Closed Door. Hans von Buelow, the pianist, at one time posted on his door a notice that was quite in the London vein: "Before Noon. Not Receiving; Afternoon. Out."

Plenty of Room at the Top. Knicker—There's plenty of room at the top. Bocker. Yes, but your wife lets you have only the bottom bureau drawer.—New York Sun.

Good Train Service. Talk of trains and one is reminded of the perfect line. Read of this service and applaud: "The trains come in to the minute and go out to the minute. The officials are intelligent and polite. The carriages are good. Every station has its waiting room, where you may sit and read and drink a cup of coffee that is not only hot and fresh, but is recognizable the product of the berry. It is impossible to travel in the wrong train. It is very difficult not to get out at the right station. The fares are very reasonable. The time tables are models of clarity." No, the reference is to no railway in the south of England. It is Mr. E. V. Lucas' summary of the good points of the train service of the happy Hollander!—London Spectator.

Parisian Street Barbers. The French capital, like that of China, has its street barbers. In Paris the perambulating tonsorialists carry a little box containing the usual outfit of their calling. Their chief patrons are laboring men. The street barber of Paris usually places his customer upon the banks of the Seine or in some spot aside from the crowd, covers his knees with a newspaper and proceeds to work. For only 1 sou he will shave a man, cut his hair and generally impart to him a more or less smart appearance. These barbers are said to make quite a respectable sum even at the small fee they charge.

Complimentary. "The idea of dozing while I was singing!" "You were singing a lullaby, weren't you?" "Yes." "Then I couldn't pay your art any higher compliment."—Washington Herald.

Unnecessary. "This lady is worth \$400,000. Would you like to see her photograph?" "Worth \$400,000 and compelled to advertise for a husband? No, you needn't show me her pix. I can imagine what it must be."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Naturally Dark. History Professor Why are the middle ages known as the dark ages? Wise Froshman Because there were so many knights.—Wisconsin Sphinx.

Beards Were Barred. The ancient Romans considered it effeminate to wear beards. All their busts representing the famous men of olden times are without beards.

A cynic knows the price of everything and the value of nothing.

Dangers of Crowds.

When a man is standing still his weight acts vertically downward, but on moving he exerts a side thrust greater than his weight. Consequently a crowd moving rapidly on a structure like a pier exerts a tremendous side-wise pressure which tends to throw the pier over. If a man stands on a plank bridge it bends slightly, but if he walks across it sways violently up and down. A regiment of soldiers marching in step across a trestle or other light bridge would cause such a tremendous swaying motion that it would give way, and so soldiers always "break step" in crossing such a bridge.

On a certain swing footbridge across a glen in the north of Scotland is a notice forbidding Newfoundland dogs to be taken across. These dogs trot in such perfect rhythm as to cause a dangerous "sway" in a small bridge.

A man rising to a standing from a sitting posture exerts on the ground a force equal to twice his weight. Thus when a crowd suddenly springs to its feet at a football match or theater the strain on the supporting stands is enormous and has to be allowed for by the engineers.—Pearson's Weekly.

Cards For Juliet. A charming custom among tourists at Verona is that of leaving their visiting cards at the reputed tomb of Juliet. This act, however, must be taken as a pretty compliment to the immortal love story rather than as an offering in memoriam, for it is unlikely that travelers have not learned that the tomb is in reality one of those pious fictions so dear to the sentimental and that even Shakespeare's tragedy itself is generally held to have no historical basis. A writer in the Graphic of London says, "The so called tomb of red Veronese marble, in the gardens of the Orphanage, was formerly a washing trough." Another writer is no less severe. "There is plenty to see in Verona," he says, "the cities of northern Italy, without wasting time, money and emotion in looking at frauds." But the custom remains and will remain as long as there are tourists.

Neglect of the Scalp. Inheritance has something to do with baldness. Men in a family usually have a disposition to get bald at about the same age. Certain scalp diseases cause baldness, but the largest factor in baldness is neglect. The scalp is exceedingly dirty in the average run of men and boys. If any other six inches of skin were kept as dirty as the scalp it would be considered a disgrace. There is no reason why boys should not be taught to wash the hair with soap and water every day, then dry and brush it well. As soon as the boy gets old enough to wash his ears and to keep his face clean down to the collar line he should also keep his scalp clean. If the hair after wash ing is too dry a little grease can be used. Following this plan there should be no premature baldness. Generally the horse is out before the stable door is locked.—Chicago Tribune.

His Uncle Had It. Sackle—Why in the name of goodness do you keep taking out your watch? Have you a train to catch? Tom—Eh? Oh, no. The fact is I haven't seen it for a long time.—London Illustrated Bits.

"SHORE ACRES" AT BAKER. Full of the atmosphere and spirit of genuine New England Christmas time "Shore Acres" will be one of the most welcome offerings of the week as presented by The Baker Players beginning Sunday afternoon. Familiar to everyone from ocean to ocean it has not been seen in Portland for many years, and has been selected by Manager Baker as most befitting the holiday season. It is a delight to young folks and old. Louis Leon Hall will play Nathaniel Berry, or "Uncle Nat," this being the role in which Herne achieved his greatest success. This will be a wide departure from everything Hall has been seen in this season. A farm on the rugged coast of Maine has been left the two brothers by their mother, but Uncle Nat deeds it over to Martin, as Martin has a family. Trouble comes when Martin gets to speculating and wants to divide the farm into town lots. Then Martin's daughter elopes with a young doctor. The dramatic scene in the lighthouse during a terrific storm at sea and in which the brothers quarrel and come to blows is one that is very effective, and the famous Christmas dinner, with its real turkey, is another dear to the hearts of playgoers everywhere. There will be a special matinee Christmas day as well as the regular afternoon performances tomorrow Wednesday (Bargain day) and Saturday. The usual bargain performance will be given Monday night.

COUNTY COURT

EXPENDITURE OF COUNTY ROAD FUND FOR MONTH OF NOVEMBER.

(Continued from Saturday's Paper)

EXPENDITURE OF GENERAL COUNTY FUND FOR MONTH OF NOVEMBER

Table with columns for County Court, Circuit Court, and various names and amounts. Includes names like J. W. Smith, W. H. Mattoon, W. J. Wilson, Mrs. Moreland, Chas. E. Runyon, R. B. Runyon, etc.

Hogg Bros. Furniture Store Offer The Following

Xmas Suggestions From Their New Clean Stock

- A New Kitchen Range One of our Fine Heaters An Axminster Rug A Brussels Rug A Large Leather Chair A Sewing Chair A Dining Room Set A Set of Dishes A Sideboard A Bedroom Set A Chiffonier A Smokers Stand A Set of Aluminum Ware A Set of Granite Ware One of our extra fine Iron Beds A Washing Machine An Ice Chest A Percolator A Set of Tools A Rocking Horse A Babys' High Chair A Childs' Drawing Board And Dozens of other things to numerous to mention.

This is the new store opposite the Court house in the Weinhardts building. Our expenses are light and our goods new and clean, we can supply your wants at a grett saving.

Remember you get the famous S & H Green Trading Stamps with all purchases made here.

Hogg Bros. Dealers in Furniture of Quality

Table with columns for names and amounts. Includes names like W. F. Young, John Burgoyne, A. McConnell, Elmer F. Veteto, N. A. Rodlun, etc.



The big musical success, "The Pink Lady," will be the Xmas attraction at the Heilig Theatre, 11th and Morrison streets, December 25, 26, 27. The engagement will open with a special price matinee on Xmas day and a special price matinee will likewise be given on Saturday. Mail orders are now being received. The regular boxoffice sale opens Tuesday Dec. 23.