

BOWSER AND THE RATS

He Believes Redents Have Been Misunderstood.

STARTS AN INVESTIGATION.

Studies Natural History—Mrs. Bowser Interrupts Samuel's Researches and a Mishap Terminates His Work. Will Seek Revenge Later.

By M. QUAD.

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THE Bowser family had finished dinner and were settling down for the evening when a loud scream from the cook, followed by her appearance on the basement stairs, caused Mr. Bowser to spring from his chair and cry out: "For heaven's sake, what has happened downstairs?"

"I—I went down cellar after coal, sir," replied the frightened female. "Well, did the coal bin scare you?"

"No, sir; I saw a big rat."

"And what did he do?"

"He looked at me, sir."

"Humph! Don't raise any more such rows over a rat,"

"It would have frightened me," said Mrs. Bowser after the cook disappeared.

"That shows what a ninny you are. A rat is one of the most harmless animals in the world. You have to provoke him to the limit to make him bite you."

"But a rat is a rat."

"Yes, and a woman is a half idiot. You have known of rats since your childhood. You have never been bitten. No rat has even menaced you, and yet because he happens to be a rat instead of a rabbit you are his enemy."

"But you'll find that most persons think and feel as I do about it," she said.

"That is true, and it shows what little sense they have. A rat, Mrs. Bowser, can be made as great a pet of as a dog. He can be taught tricks. He can be made a companion of, same as a canary bird. When he gets to understand the human voice he will obey



"RAT IS NOW DEVOURING THE CRUMBS."

orders. The trouble with the rat is that we have not sought to elevate him. We have gone right along calling him a rat, looking upon him as a rat and knocking his head off as a rat. Suppose we start in to use him as poodle dogs are used?"

"If there is a rat down cellar I hope you will set a trap for him at once."

"Then your hope will be blasted. I don't propose to pitch into a rat and take his life just because he happens to make a friendly call on the cellar. If the cook knew beans when she saw them she would have stopped and studied the rodent she saw and learned something of natural history."

"Perhaps you are going down to study him?"

"That's just what I am going to do," replied Mr. Bowser, though a second before he hadn't the remotest idea of it. He had taken the rat's side through obstinacy. "Yes, I have long desired an opportunity to study the rat from the point of the naturalist, and here it is. If he hasn't gone I shall get some notes to add to natural history. For instance, I do not know and I do not believe that one person in ten thousand knows how many toes a rat has. I do not know whether he stands up or lies down to sleep. I do not know whether he can hang by his tail or not. I do not know what effect a kindly human voice may have on him."

Studies Natural History.

"And you'll go down cellar and study him!" exclaimed Mrs. Bowser with considerable contempt in her tones.

"I will, madam. I am going now. I shall tell the cook to keep as quiet as possible, and I want you to do the same. If that old yellow-eyed cat comes sneaking down I'll brain her with the shovel!"

In the dining room he stopped for bread and cheese, and, having descended to the cellar, he turned on the gas and looked for the cook's rat. He was there. He had found the place comfortable and had decided to take possession for the summer. If the cook had thrown a bucket of coal at him instead of running away he would have reasoned that the family were "agin" him and gone farther to find a summer boarding place. He disappeared among the kindling wood at sight of Mr. Bowser. This gave the student of natural history time to sweep a clear space on the cellar bottom, scattering his crumbs and draw up a box to sit on. He had been ready ten minutes when the rodent appeared. Mr. Bowser hadn't brought pencil and paper, but he made some mental notes, as follows:

"Some slight hesitation on the part of the rat, but as I smiled he came forward. I am probably the only human being that ever smiled at a rat and the only one to observe the immediate effect."

"Rat is now devouring the crumbs. Seems to have the utmost confidence in me."

"I uttered a cough, and the rat shielded off. I smiled a smile, and he returned.

A dog or cat is a fool beside a rat. "Still eating and his confidence growing. He looks at me in a way that says he's willing to be friends if I am."

"I can now rise from the chair, and the rat remains undisturbed. Is there any other animal whose confidence can be won so speedily? Works on natural history ought to mention this."

"I have been softly humming the air of a song. Every action of the rat expresses pleasure. I am almost satisfied that a rat could be taught to warble within a few days. If he can, think what a saving of bird gravel!"

"I have just given utterance to several profane words, and the rat has retreated several feet and is looking at me reproachfully—another point not made in natural history. Clergymen are at liberty to use this incident from the pulpit if they wish. It should have an instant effect."

"I am humming the air of a hymn, and the rat is almost at my feet and looking up at me as if he felt emotion. Can rats be influenced to lead better lives? If this one shows emotion over one hymn, what would he show at an old-fashioned camp meeting! I may have struck a matter that the whole world will soon be arguing about."

"I have whistled a merry tune at the rat, and he has become more lively. Is it possible that rats' temperaments are the same as in human beings? Are there downcast rats and vivacious rats?"

Researches Abruptly End.

At this point Mrs. Bowser appeared at the head of the cellar stairs and called down to know how the rat question progressed. Mr. Bowser's rodent fled at once, and he shouted up: "Didn't I tell you to keep quiet up there! Your coming has scared the rat away. Don't appear again. I'm getting some pointers that'll knock the naturalists colder 'n a wedge."

"And lots of rheumatism!" she added as she walked away.

For fifteen minutes Mr. Bowser hummed, whistled and swore, but without bringing back the rat. We all know him for a man of patience, however, and he hung right on. It was very quiet down there, and after a bit he began to nod. He roused up two or three times, but the nods finally became a doze. Then of a sudden an awful scream resounded through the house. Mrs. Bowser started downstairs and Mr. Bowser up. They met in the dining room. Five or six big rats were clinging to him, and his face was ghastly white and his eyes hanging out.

"Out of the back door!" screamed Mrs. Bowser as she led the way. In a minute more Mr. Bowser was rolling over and over on the grass. This was more than the rats had bargained for, and they cut and ran. He rose up and galloped twice around the yard, and then Mrs. Bowser caught him and sternly said:

"You've gone out of the rat business! Come into the house with me!"

And it was all of half an hour later before he could say to her:

"Woman, don't think I don't understand whose hand is in this business and that I won't have my revenge at a proper time!"

A Changed Condition.

"It is nearly six months now since I have tasted meat."

"On a diet, eh?"

"Yes."

"Have you noticed any change in your condition?"

"I should say I have. I've been able to pay up nearly all my old debts. In another month I'll be absolutely independent."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Art's Discouragements.

"Why do so many theaters close in the summer time?"

"Because," answered the burlesque manager, "people can't be expected to take much interest in comic opera costumes during the seaside bathing display."—Washington Star.

Doesn't Yet.

Brown—Yes, I'm acquainted with your wife, old man. I knew her before you married her.

Smith—Ah, that's where you had the advantage of me—I didn't!—New York Life.

But No More.

She—I think Professor Faddy's views are sound. Don't you, my dear?

He—Oh, yes; all sound.—Baltimore American.

Adoni da Barber.

Oh, yaas, I lika playnta wal My beestness, aldough

Some time he ain't so pretta good An' some time pretta slow. I lika 'Mericans man.

He joka me, you bat, An' some time wanta shave too queek An' gatta me upsat.

Some time he gatta gay weeth me An' spreeng you calla "bull." He troest bees face an' say: "Oh, goel You hava beega pull.

Why don't you sand your razor to Da blackasmeeth?" he say, But I don't gatta mad weeth beem. He hava such gooda way.

I lika shave beem pretta wal Except some time maybe He eata da onion too much. An' some time choka me. An' dan he joka me some more, Know playnta wal he can. He say, "You talla by my br'ath I am a stronga man!"

—Boston Globe.

LIVELY KICKER ITEMS

Arizona's Big Man Writes In His Usual Breezy Style.

SQUARE DEAL FOR EVERY ONE

What Happened to a Contemporary Who Fired Six Shots and Then Quit. Cause of Rush of Boarders to the Royal Hotel.

By M. QUAD.

[Copyright, 1909, by Associated Literary Press.]

JIM SPOKES and his gun arrived at Givendam Gulch on Wednesday morning last, and before noon he had two bullets in him and the gun was nowhere. He will live, but he will have less hilarity about him.

Coming back from Lone Tree Thurs-

day afternoon we saw the body of a dead man suspended to a limb near Lion Hill. We asked for no explanation. Some one thought he ought to be hung and hung him, and—that's all."

Tom Barlow, sheriff of this county, has got to go. He let two cowboys run him four miles the other day and never used his gun once. He says he thought they were chasing him on a wager, but no such excuse will satisfy.

The editor of the Pine Hill Banner called us up by telephone the other day to remark that we were a bald-headed villain and ought to be lynched. The fact that the Kicker has 5,000,000 circulation makes Brother Williams feel bad. We have tried to love him, but he insists on being offish.

We don't know whether to offer Mr. William Scott of this town our sympathies or our congratulations. At any rate, his wife has run away and he never expects to see her again. She got to longing for the beer gardens again and headed for St. Louis.

Workmen began refurbishing the Helso Opera House last Monday, and up to date they have taken from the walls and ceiling 2,200 bullets. These were fired by the admiring and exuberant audiences during the winter season. Our people are a little skittish, but they mean well.

Our esteemed contemporary says in his last issue that we have sought to humiliate him. He probably refers to the incident of last week. He had threatened to shoot us on sight. Meeting him on Apache avenue, we took our stand against a wall fifteen feet



"BADE HIM PLUG AWAY."

off and bade him plug away. He fired six shots and then quit. The nearest bullet did not come within a foot of us. Oh, no—we did not set out to humiliate him. We simply wanted to give him a fair show.

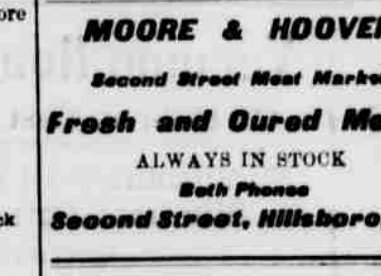
Since our incumbency as postmaster we have bought at our own expense and set up in the postoffice corridor no less than three public clocks. These have been shot to pieces by hilarious individuals. Tomorrow our fourth clock will be hung to the nail, and we give notice right here and now that the man who can shoot at it and not get shot at in return has our permission to bang away. We shan't aim to kill him, but to compel him to take life more seriously.

We received notice last Tuesday morning that Barnes & Fletcher, the firm of slyster lawyers, had five libel suits ready to file against us. We buckled on a gun and called upon the firm, and within ten minutes the papers had been torn up. How those eastern editors let such things bother 'em, when they are so easily disposed of in the bud, we can't make out.

New Tariff Schedule.

In reply to an eastern subscriber we would say that the new tariff schedule neither helps nor hurts Givendam Gulch. With sixty-four saloons running night and day and wolf steak to be had at 5 cents a pound, this town feels quite independent of the rest of the United States.

MOORE & HOOVER
Second Street Meat Market
Fresh and Cured Meats
ALWAYS IN STOCK
Both Phones
Second Street, Hillsboro, Or



RAISED ON BREAD
baked at this bakery is all the recommendation you r child needs. If it has a daily acquaintance with
BREAD WE MAKE
there wont be much need of a doctor. Our bread is toothsome. Children can't stop eating it. Moral—Double your order and you'll all keep well.

CITY BAKERY.

OREGON ELECTRIC TIME

LEAVES FOR PORTLAND	ARRIVES FROM PORTLAND
No. 32...6:55 a. m.	No. 31...7:40 a. m.
" 34...8:40 "	" 33...9:25 "
" 36...10:30 "	" 35...11:05 "
" 38...12:35 p. m.	" 37...1:10 p. m.
" 40...2:00 "	" 39...3:10 "
" 42...3:40 "	" 41...4:30 "
" 44...4:30 "	" 43...5:30 "
" 46...7:15 "	" 45...9:30 "
" 48...10:05 "	" 47...12:10 a. m.

SUPT. M. C. CASE CALLS FOR TEACHERS' EXAM

Regular Quarterly Writing Begins Wednesday, Aug. 11

WILL CONTINUE FOR FOUR DAYS

Class Will Meet in the Public School Building

Supt. M. C. Case has given public notice of the teachers' quarterly examination, which convenes in Hillsboro, at the public school building, on Wednesday, August 11, and continues until Saturday, inclusive, of the week. Teachers and applicants may write for both county and state papers. As a rule the August class is not a very large one, but this year it may be an exception. Washington County now has 100 districts, joint and all and each year requires more teachers. The list of papers, and the days set for examination, follows:

FOR STATE PAPERS
Commencing Wednesday, August 11 at 9 o'clock a. m., and continuing until Saturday, August 14, 1909, at 4 o'clock p. m.
Wednesday—Penmanship, History, Spelling, Physical Geography, Reading, Psychology.
Thursday—Written Arithmetic, Theory of Teaching, Grammar, Bookkeeping, Physics, Civil Government.
Friday—Physiology, Geography, Composition, Algebra, English Literature, School Law.
Saturday—Botany, Plane Geometry, General History.

FOR COUNTY PAPERS
Commencing Wednesday, August 11, at 9 o'clock a. m., and continuing until August 13, 1909, at 4 o'clock p. m.
Wednesday—Penmanship, History, Orthography, Reading, Physical Geography.
Thursday—Written Arithmetic, Theory of Teaching, Grammar, Physiology.
Friday—Geography, School Law, Civil Government, English Literature.

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS

L. M. Hoyt et ux to Emma Young, lot 7 Clemons sub-division of R. Williams d l c. \$10
Margaret Patterson to M. Mahoney, part of S Richardson d l c t 2 1, 1030
Alice L. Morton to Title & Trust Co., part of sec 11 1 5 5. 350
H. J. Goff et ux to Victor Fuqua, part of blk 29 Forest Grove. 1300
H. C. Smith et ux to Adell Simpson, part of blk 14 Forest Grove. 1000
Annie Bullock to J. W. West, 1 acre in sec 3 1 2 4. 50
Thos. Spencer et al. part of sec 22 1 2 5 L. 4
J. W. Masters et ux to G. W. Bondurant, 40 a in Geo H. Smith d l c t 1 1 1 2. 250
D. N. Morris et al to H. L. Lewis, part of blk 10 Naylor's add F Grove. 270
Ludens Anderson to Geo. R. Bagley (Trustee) part blk 19 Hillsboro. 1000
Friedrick Lepschat et ux to E. F. Brandaw, 99.94 a in Jacob Hoover d l c t 1 2 3. 12000
Jno. Bellish et ux to Jno. Macrowsky, lot 4 sec 18 1 3 4. 800
Geo. Boldrick et ux to H. N. Penfield et ux, part blk 3 Naylor's Add F G 1600
L. R. Ferbrache et ux to P. L. Palmer, part of sec 1 3 1 3. 1000
Oregon Nursery Co to Henry Rutschmann, lots 5 and 6 blk 10 Orenco Townsite. 200
E. M. Tongue to H. A. Hubbert, lot 6 blk 11 Hillsboro. 700
J. W. Shute et al to G. O. Frost, 160 a in sec 20 1 2 3. 4000
John Horgensen to Emma Cheney, part of sec 26 1 2 4. 1600

FANDOM AND DUMDUM.

That Banks baseball team is still the leading champion of them all in Washington County, having suffered no defeat this season. Fans are anxious now to see them take on a series with the Colts.

The game Sunday at Hillsboro should be a good one. The North Yamhill were only beaten 4 to 2 by the Colts last Sunday—and of course Yamhill claims that things broke against them.

The line-up in this issue shows that Wilson was shortstop in Sunday's game at Banks. This was an error, as he played 2nd base.

The Cardinal pitcher is a good one but somehow he was off form. He pitched some great games against the Colts a year or so ago.

If the Cardinals could only hook up for a series of three games with the Colts it would add to the gaiety of nations.

It might have been a pious idea to pitch Robinson, the O. A. C. twirler, as he seems to have the proper ozone.

Fielder Tom Williams should be home in time for the Sunday game, as he started from Netarts the first of the week.

Three scores in a no-hit inning is going some, but that is what was done at Banks, Sunday.

Catcher Phelps was in the box Sunday, even if he had been sick for a few days.

COUNTY COURT

The county court, Judge Goodin and Commissioners Butner and McClaran, met here Saturday and took up the matter of the Cedar Mill rock crushing. A warrant for \$800 was drawn J. R. Haioline, for crushing and hauling, and the work has been suspended. This gives that section three miles of rock road, running from near the Owen Murray place, this side of Cedar Mill, clear through to the county line, on what is known as the Cornell road, excepting about 300 feet near the old Cedar Mill site.

J. E. Kershaw, who decorated the circuit court room and painted and varnished the woodwork in the court house, was granted a warrant in the sum of \$180.

The Dan of Sweets special is a winner. Try it once and see. 18 0

Vacation and Camping Trips

Call for articles of wearing apparel needed for yourself and children. You have time to make them.

LADIES'	CHILDREN'S
Wash Skirts	Rompers
Underskirts	Sun bonnets
Muslin underwear	Sun hats
Bare-foot sandals	Sandals
Sweaters	Under waists
Waists	Black bloomers
House dresses	Muslin pants
Dusters	Boys pants.
Kimonas	Dresses.

Blankets, Comforts, Ticking and Tent. Don't forget the place.

\$ for \$ our motto

BAIRD

Between the Drug Stores.

The Nelson Hardware

Sunday August 1 will be the first day of the open season for killing deer (bucks only.) Several hunting parties have been outfitting at the Nelson Hardware Co. STORE

The last few days, where they can find anything required, at this firm has just received the most complete line of Guns and Ammunition

Ever brought to Washington County. Parties coming in from the hills report deer very plentiful notwithstanding the heavy snows of last winter.

Nelson Hardware Co. Has had printed for the benefit of their many patrons the Game Laws as amended for 1909, which they will be pleased to present for the asking.

NELSON HARDWARE CO., Hillsboro, Or.

Rough and dressed lumber, ceiling, rustic, flooring, all kinds of finishing lumber. If order is big enough for load, will deliver.—Peter Hoffman, Bacon, Or. Correspondence answered; estimates on building.

E. A. Wolf, of Reedville, and who was instrumental in getting a number of pairs of birds imported into the Beaverton-Reedville section, several years ago, was in town Tuesday, greeting "old acquaint."