...TICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS

District Attorney

...the Republican voters of ... Crook and Hood River ...ties: I hereby anounce my ...acy for the Republican ...ation for District Attorney ...Seventh Judicial District ...sed of Wasco, Crook and ...River Counties at the com...inaries to be held April 19, ... If nominated and elected, ...ties of the District Attor... office will always have ...consideration. I shall strive ...to enforce all laws, and pro... the utmost of my ability, ...erests of the whole people ... district. I pledge myself ...my personal attention to ...ds of each of the counties ...ing the Seventh Judicial ...(Adv.) Carlton L. Pepper.

County Commissioner

...eby announce my candi... for the nomination for coun...missioner on the Republi...ket at the coming primar... if nominated and elected ... give my earnest attention ...duties of the office and ...e that they will be fulfilled ...satisfaction of the people. ...(Adv) Willis W. Brown.

County Judge

...eby announce my candi... for the nomination on the ...ican Ticket for the office ...nty Judge, and, if elected, ...e the citizens of Crook ...a fair and impartial ad...ration of that office and ...e my entire efforts toward ...terment of the conditions ...county and its citizens. ...(Adv) Charles O. Pollard.

County Assessor

...the Republicans of Crook ... I hereby announce my ...cy for county assessor for ... County, Oregon, at the ...y to be held on April 19th,

...nominated and elected, I ...during my term of office, ...my entire time to the ...of the office. I shall use ...most endeavor to secure ...assessments, without fear ...r. I will see that the tax ...are prepared promptly, and ...ded by law. The pocket ...of the tax payers are di... effected by the adminis... of this office. I desire to ...placed after my name on ...official nominating ballot ...words: "Strict attention to ..., equal assessments, par... to none." (Adv) Lewis Wylde.

...ty School Superintendent

...by announce myself as a ...date for the office of County ...Superintendent, subject to ...proval of the Republican ... at the primaries on April ...(Adv) J. E. Myers.

The Half Fool

By M. QUAD

One day when Abner Gray appeared in the village of Medina for the first time the first citizen he met sized him up for a half fool. He appeared to be a young man of about twenty-four and was stout and lusty. About all that he had to say was that he was looking for work, and he found it at the livery stable. He was given work at $10 a month, which the stableman had been paying double that to have done, but he had said to Abner:

"You see, you may run across a buried treasure, and if you do it's all yours."

He worked for the liveryman for two months, and then, having found no treasure, he decided to quit his job. There was a rush to secure his services. He was a good worker, and he could be had at half price. He put in a month at the village tavern, and as the treasure still eluded him he engaged himself to Deacon Spinney.

The deacon had a talk with Abner. He was not going to deceive the man in the least.

"Abner," he said, in his slow and honest way, "I have got ten acres in corn."

"Yes, sir."

"I want to hire you to attend to them."

"Do you think the British buried any gold in that field?" was asked.

"Um! I can't say. Folks are saying that they buried gold somewhere around here. It might have been in my cornfield, and it might not. If you want 40 cents a day and board till that corn is shelled you can go ahead."

"But I must be looking for buried treasure while I work."

"And I'll allow you to do that."

"And if I find a box of gold?"

"It will be all yours—that is, half of it shall be yours."

"But I want it all. Mr. Jones, the carpenter, wants me to go to work for him. He says a carpenter often finds buried treasure, and he always keeps it all."

"Well, I can afford to be as liberal as Mr. Jones. Go to work, Abner, and make the dirt fly."

The village was still keeping track of the half fool. There was a general grin when it was known that he had gone to work for Deacon Spinney, and he was accosted on all sides with:

"Hoe away, Abner. You'll find that box of gold before snow flies."

"How deep do you suppose they buried the box?" Abner would ask in a whisper.

"About two feet. You see, General Washington was hot on their trail and shooting them in the back, and they wouldn't have time to dig more than two feet."

"And how much gold would there be in the box?"

"At least $20,000 and maybe double that. The British were mighty mean about some things, but when they buried their gold they heaped up the measure."

"All right. I'll be looking for that box every day."

Abner had been working in that cornfield for ten days and doing two men's work in one when Deacon Spinney found his conscience troubling him. He therefore walked down to the field to say:

"Abner, I think I ought to tell you that I don't believe the British ever buried any gold hereabout. I can't find in history that there were ever any British soldiers as far west as this."

"So you are going back on your word?" asked the hired man.

"Well, n-n-no, but I want you to understand that I don't believe there is any treasure here. It's 40 cents a day."

"But I'm to have all the treasure I find?"

"Exactly."

"Then it's all right?"

"But I'd like to have you tell people that I don't believe there is any treasure here."

"I will."

Abner kept his promise. When asked about his wages he would reply:

"It's 40 cents a day and board and lodgings and all the treasure I find."

There are people yet in Medina who will tell you that on the afternoon of the seventeenth day of corn hoeing Abner Taylor was seen jumping up and down and running about and swinging his arms. Those who saw him from a distance did not go near him, thinking he had been attacked by bumblebees. No inhabitant of the village saw him drop from his window that night and head for the cornfield on the run nor return four hours later. It was the same next night, and on the morning after Abner said to the deacon:

"I have found the treasure and am going away."

"What, what!" exclaimed the deacon. "You say you have found something?"

"Yes, a box of gold."

"In my cornfield?"

"Yes."

"How much?"

"Half a bushel or so. I couldn't lift the box."

"And where is it? Abner, I think we must divide up that money between us."

But Abner took to his heels, and Medina saw him no more. They found the empty box, and they almost wept as they figured on the amount it had held, but the half fool had fooled the wisest and was far away.

SNAPSHOTS AT CELEBRITIES

W. J. Cary, Who Favors Government Telegraphs.

Photo by American Press Association.

Congressman William Joseph Cary of Wisconsin, who agrees with Postmaster General Hitchcock that Uncle Sam should own the telegraph and telephone lines, has introduced a bill with that object in view. Mr. Cary is a Republican of the progressive brand. During the famous uprising against Speaker Cannon he was a leading insurgent and is distinguished in other ways. It is said that he mails more free documents than any man in the house and that his main diversion is chewing tobacco.

A native of Milwaukee, his youthful days were filled with hardships. At the age of thirteen he was left an orphan with other children and began work as a messenger boy, the younger children being placed in an asylum. At eighteen he was a telegraph operator and at nineteen he took the younger children from the orphan asylum and gave them a home. The future congressman got into politics by being elected an alderman in Milwaukee. Next he was chosen sheriff and at the first trial of the Wisconsin primary election law was nominated and elected to congress. Congressman Cary is forty-seven years old and is serving his third term.

The Governor of West Virginia.

Colonel Theodore Roosevelt has no warmer supporter than Governor William E. Glasscock of West Virginia. While on a recent visit to New York he urged the colonel to announce his candidacy for chief executive of the nation, with what success has not been made public, but on his departure for home he declared his purpose to work for a Roosevelt delegation from West Virginia.

Governor Glasscock is fifty years old and is the thirteenth governor of the commonwealth of West Virginia. He

Photo by American Press Association.

WILLIAM E. GLASSCOCK.

is a native of the state, of hardy Scotch stock, and his boyhood days were spent on a farm. For a time he taught school and then for a number of years was clerk of the circuit court of his county. While there he studied law and at the close of his term began the practice of his profession at Morgantown. Soon he became recognized as one of the leaders of the bar and enjoyed a large practice. In 1905 he was appointed collector of internal revenue for West Virginia, continuing in that position until nominated for governor in 1908. His term of office expires next year.

Why She Was His Favorite Author.

Not long ago a friend asked Frank Doubleday, the head of the publishing firm of Doubleday, Page & Co., who was his favorite author.

"Neltje Blanchan," promptly replied the publisher. And he referred to the author of "Nature's Garden," "Bird Neighbors" and "The American Flower Garden."

The friend was surprised until later, when he found out that "Neltje Blanchan" is in private life Mr. Doubleday's wife. "Neltje" is her first name and "Blanchan" is her grandmother's name. Before marriage Mrs. Doubleday was Neltje de Graff of Dutch descent.—Ladies' Home Journal.

WILL OPEN METOLIUS STORE NEXT MONDAY

Central Oregon Mercantile Company Branch House is Ready For Business

Central Oregon Merchantile Company will open their branch house at Metolius on Monday morning, the new store being in charge of Alex Marwick. A full line of new stock, including groceries, hardware, machinery, dry goods, shoes and gents furnishings will be on hand opening day. Tihe new stock is being unpacked, and everything will be in readiness for the opening Monday morning.

The local store and the Metolius branch will be operated in conjunction, with R. T. Olson of this city in charge of both houses. The same line of stock will be carried at both places, the new store being established as a matter of convenience, not overlooking the advantages to be derived from being the first general merchnadise plant in the new railroad tow.

WHY YOU SHOULD TAKE THIS PAPER

BECAUSE it gives you the neighborhood news.

BECAUSE it gives you the county news.

BECAUSE it gives you the state news.

BECAUSE it gives you the general news.

BECAUSE it gives you up to date pointers on your business.

BECAUSE it furnishes entertainment for you and your family.

BECAUSE it tells you where to get the best bargains.

BECAUSE it helps you to be a good citizen.

BECAUSE it booms the town and helps the community.

BECAUSE it stands for better roads, better streets, better homes, better farms and better business.

BECAUSE your patronage will help to make it a better paper and one more able to promote these and other desirable things.

GATEWAY GLIMMERS

Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Priday, the "newly-weds," attended the dancing party at Gateway Saturday evening.

The ranchers of Trout Creek and lower Haycreek now have telephone connection with Gateway, they having completed a line to this place last week.

Mrs. M. E. Percival came down from Madras Saturday morning and spent the day with her grandchildren, returning home in the evening.

Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Brown, of Keskela, on the Deschutes river, attended the social and dance at this place Saturday evening, and also visited Mr. and Mrs. S. D. Percival.

Wm. Blair of this place has entered the egg producing business on a small scale, and is gathering between 75 and 100 eggs a day. This section is admirably fitted for the poultry business.

Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Turney were the host and hostess at a dancing party Saturday evening. About 85 of the residents of the neighborhood were present and had a delightful time. A tempting basket luncheon was served.

Joseph Daler ho is drilling a well on his place three miles east of here has taken from his well excellently preserved juniper limbs of a diameter of two to three inches, at a depth of 45 feet. Sagebrush roots were also found in the same stratum.

The directors of the Gateway school district No. 47 have called an election for March 2, when the voters will make a selection of school grounds. Wm. Blair, S. D. Percival, R.N. Vibbert and George McFarland are making tenders of grounds for school purposes, which will be voted on by the taxpayers Saturday, March 2.

DON'TS.

Don't strain at a gnat and swallow a gold brick.

Don't live among the relics of the past in this bright age when all improves so fast. This is a day of advanced thought, a day when wonders great are wrought. So let us with the might and main of heart, of hand, of busy brain, a greater victory still attain and win eternity's acclaim.

Don't be a pickle. A sweet smile doesn't cost you a red cent. Then smile—yes, smile—to all and spread content.

Don't let your temper get the best of you, for then you surely show the worst of you. That temper is to steel your will, your heart, your brain, your hand, that you may reach success, sublime and grand. So make it help you in your valiant fight until you're crowned a victor on yon golden height.

Don't ship dressed or live fowls by freight. If they don't spoil or die they may get there too late.

Don't be in a hurry to dun a customer. Deal on a cash basis if possible. When some people say, "Just charge that to me," you never a cent of their spondulicks see.

CAT ESCAPES FROM LOCAL MENAGERIE

"George," McCormack's Wild Cat Pet, is Turned Loose Monday Night by Unknown Persons

Tommy McCormack has new trials and troubles to face. Monday night some unkind friend opened the door of his animal cage, and allowed "George," his pet wild cat to escape, and Tommy is busy now in an effort to find a new pet.

During the past summer and winter, the McCormack menagerie has been a source of much interest, and at times quite a little fear, to some of Tommy's guests. At one time he had three cats and a badger in his animal den. But trouble has persistently camped close at hand. Mr. Badger did not like being in captivity, and very promptly dug himself out the first night. Then on Hallowe'en night, a prowling mischief maker turned the three cats out, but they were captured the next day in the vicinity of Hood & Stanton's barn. Later the two young cats died from poisoned rabbits, and now "George" is gone.

But the Irishman is irrepressible, and in a short time will have a new and better supply of beasts with which to amuse and torment his patrons and the habitues of his place.

EGG INFECTION.

Have you ever seen an egg with green mold inside? Well, that egg was likely laid in a filthy nest and was infected there.

You are reading much about infertile eggs, but seldom see anything about infected eggs, yet do you know the finest fertile egg may be so infected by its environment as to almost become a rot on the spot?

Listen: There's that dirty nest full of bacteria in which the egg lies all day. There's that hot place in which the egg was stored until ready to incubate. There's that incubator that was not scrubbed or disinfected after hatch. There's that damp, dark cellar with its smells or that badly ventilated room with its rank, dead air where you set the eggs and their embryos were weakened or killed.

Yes; there are many ways by which eggs are infected so they become unfit for food and incubation, but this may mostly be prevented by keeping them in clean and cool environment.

FEATHERS AND EGGSHELLS.

It is claimed 1,483 persons were killed in three months in Chicago by bad air in the surface and elevated cars. Closed cars seem as great germ breeders for humans as ill ventilated henhouses are for hens.

A stream of water running through hen runs is a great convenience unless the hens are kept on the hogpen plan, when it becomes a menace to all stock on the place.

Mr. E. H. Karslake, Honesdale, Pa., has demonstrated the usefulness of the incubator for saving puny pigs that need extra heat at birth. Fill up your incubator with little hogs and try it.

When the Franklin County (Pa.) Poultry association counted the receipts and expenditures of its last show its receipts were $823 and expenses $823.41. So near and yet not so far!