

# ROUND THE CORNER AND SQUARES.

By Jim Howe.

Governor Bryant H. Brooks of Wyoming, who made the principal address at the exposition and who is well known in Portland, is a most persistent fellow. That is why he is one of the best-known men in the west. He has twice been elected to the governorship of Wyoming and is one of the most popular men who has held office in the state.

Mr. Brooks has been a citizen of Wyoming for most of his life. He went out there when he was nothing more than a boy, took up a claim and for several years made his living trapping wild animals and selling their skins. Then he got hold of a cow of two, and guarded them from the Indians until he had several more. Gradually the herd kept increasing.

Mr. Brooks soon had one of the best ranches in Wyoming. It is 20 miles southwest of Casper, in the heart of the hay country. This required lots of hay. Hay cost a great deal, so Mr. Brooks soon began raising his own feed.

Along about 20 or 30 years ago Mr. Brooks was married to a Chicago girl. She took her in the ranch soon after the wedding. Mrs. Brooks had never been west of the west side of Chicago. Naturally, it was a great try for her.

Mrs. Brooks. She wanted to know all about the cattle business, irrigation, the Indians, and wild animals which inhabited the mountains which are not far from the Brooks ranch. Mrs. Brooks had never seen anything in the wild animal line larger than a deer, and that was in a park in Chicago.

"My but I would like to see an elk," Mrs. Brooks said to her husband one day.

"Really?" inquired the rancher of his city wife. "Well, well, if we can't arrange it some day," he answered.

So Mr. Brooks immediately began to carry out the plans that he had formulated in his mind. He told his wife, him that she would consider it a treat to see a real live elk.

Mr. Brooks had some of his cow punchers into his confidence. Wild game in those days was plentiful in the central part of Wyoming.

While riding the range one day the opportunity Mr. Brooks had been looking for presented itself. The governor is an excellent horseman. Twenty years ago he used to ride 100 miles a day and think nothing about it.

In no time Mr. Brooks had gathered a bunch of cow boys and the elk was rounded up. Gradually, and cautiously, the big bull elk was herded in the direction of the shadow of Muddy mountain. Not far from the ranch house there was a large corral. For this enclosure the cow boys were headed with the frightened elk ahead of them. Eventually the task was done.

Mr. Brooks rode over to his home triumphantly. "Come on over here," he said. "I have something to show you."

Mrs. Brooks joined her husband. Then Mr. Brooks had the pleasure of showing his young wife her first glimpse of the wild game of the wild and woolly west. Afterward the elk was released and allowed to join its herd in the mountain.

Zera Snow, the Portland attorney who "blew" into Chicago during the Republican convention, is a very interesting character according to the Chicago papers attracted considerable attention on account of his chummy name and the peculiar trim of his whiskers. It is often referred to those who know him as "Ezra." And by the way, Mr. Snow thinks "Ezra" one of the worst names in the world. In large quantity, when anyone calls him "Ezra," Mr. Snow just about melts.

Mr. Snow was also a good deal. Not long ago he was in Boise, Idaho. Mr. Snow is particularly fond of bridegrooms. He was playing with J. B. Lyon, who is Calvin's brother-in-law, the Boise Statesman, and several others. Mr. Lyon kept getting Mr. Snow's first name confused. Repeatedly he called him "Ezra."

"Please don't do that," pleaded Mr. Snow. "My name is Zera, it is bad enough. But call me anything, except any old name you can think of, in preference to Ezra."

Now Mr. Lyon always thinks twice before he addresses Mr. Snow by his given name.

Down on the slope of the Pacific near where the waters of the sea wash the shores, and it more than a million miles from Portland, more of a consideration was caused a few days ago by the discovery that the arm of every man guest had been bruised, black and blue. Investigation revealed that waitresses were the cause of the discolorations on the arms of the men.

Every last one of the men had been "pinched."

Several of the young waitresses were particularly fond of pinching. It seems every time they took an order they gave the man a pinch on a nice, dainty little pinch. When they came with the order another pinch was administered. Some of the men, it is said, didn't object at all.

One day a woman saw a waitress pinch her husband. The thing was up on investigation was traced down.

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Waitresses were questioned. Then they were fired. The pinching waitresses are now in Portland.

If you want to see some excitement, a scramble among women and all that sort of thing just hang around here every day when it is raining," said Roy Doty recently. Roy Doty is the boy who has charge of the lost article department for the Portland Railway.

Two men went speeding along in a great big machine. There was a look of satisfaction on the faces of each of them.

They passed persons whom they knew and bowed. Some of those shaken by the wind of the automobile, who rode on, enjoying the automobiling like only real automobilists can enjoy it.

One of the men was former United States Senator Joseph Simon. It was his machine. He was running it beside him sat J. H. Donnelly, a Chicago traveling man.

Only a few weeks before Mr. Donnelly had been run over and injured in a hospital Mr. Simon asked Mr. Donnelly to go for a ride. At first he refused, but last he gave in and now he and the senator are quite chummy.

He held each with the bowl toward the light, then slowly rubbed his little fingers inside. Two he discarded, then repeated the operation with the others until only one remained out of the discard. "That one is smooth," he explained.

"Want 'em smooth, inside," he explained. "A briar pipe roughly finished inside the bowl isn't worth bothering with. I wouldn't take one for a gift, wouldn't take the trouble to try to break it in, for it will never be any good. It won't take up right and it'll never be nice and sweet."

"I've got a theory that when the inside of the bowl is rough all the little edges and points of the wood char and burn the first time you smoke it, and a burnt pipe is no good. That's why I always take a pipe that has a bowl as smooth on the inside as on the out."

"Then it doesn't char but cokes up evenly and gets good in a little time. Maybe the theory is wrong, but it has worked out well in my own experience, and some of my friends who have tried it agree with me."

Each woman, and now and then a man, has the description of the umbrella she is looking for down to a fine point. But when it comes to the date of having lost the article, the car and which line that is where they weaken somewhat.

"I can't let anything go out, you know, unless it has been fully identified without being brought into sight."

Along about that time there was a sprinkle of rain outside. Then it began to pour. The women came from every direction. The reporter was crowded away from the lost article department.

John W. Minto, Portland's postmaster, has not had a vacation in four years. Only once this year has Mr. Minto been away from his office even on Sunday. Now and then Mr. Minto goes to the seashore or some near-by town to spend Sunday but ordinarily he is on the job every day week after week, and year after year. It isn't that Mr. Minto doesn't like vacations, being human, but he is conscientious and says he feels better when on duty in his little old office in the central building.

Speaking about vacations—every one has had one, is away or is preparing to go—persons who are in court now and then see the dignified judges on the bench often wonder how in the world they ever manage to take a rest and forget the social problems which are constantly confronting them.

United States Judge Charles E. Wolverton, who presides over the district and circuit courts in Portland, is fond of fishing as a recreation and is now away in the wilds of Linn county, near Cascadia, indulging in his favorite sport. The law and all its technicalities are forgotten in his winter quarters. Judge Wolverton plays the German game of skat and bridge while, during his spare time. And it is said that he is a mighty good bridge player.

Fishing is usually harder than work. And besides, it is expensive. United States district attorney, spent last Sunday rambling about the Bull Run country in search of trout. He worked like the dickens all day.

Mr. Evans sprained his ankle during the day and his fishing tackle, when hungry, fell in the water and got wet all over had numerous accidents to the automobile he was in, got good and sun-burned and worst of all, lost his trousers.

And he didn't catch a fish.

"It's a great stunt, this shaving the head. Try it." It was a clerk down in Front street doing the talking. Then he shaved over and began handling eggs, the shells of which were as white and smooth and shiny as the shaved head of the man whose hair he had shaved.

The shaved head idea struck the clerks of Front street all of a sudden. There was a run for the barber shops that turned many a dollar into the coffers of the barber. And all this was before the reduction in hair cuts went into effect.

The majority of the clerks of Pearson, Pease & Co. have shaved—their heads. All since a Front street barber, who follows may be seen any time during the day, had at work, despite the sun, and seemingly contented that they are at work and allowed the privileges of summer—and their bald heads.

The clerks say the shaving the head idea is the only one. They claim that if anything will prevent the hair falling out or baldness in other words, why shaving the pate will certainly do it. And besides at the same time they are saving a run for the barber shops.

And the shaved head idea is a sure cure for dandruff. And the shaved head idea is always cool.

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It than ever before. And so the "shave your head" idea is spreading. "And all to the great satisfaction of the barbers."

Snakes and whiskey! The skin of the big snake which made its exit from a sewer at Fifth and Stark streets the other day has been tacked up on a piece of cardboard and is now in a down town shop window. The down town shop is a saloon. All around the snake skin are bottles and demijohns full of whiskey and other brands of the so-called joy producing nectars.

"That beats me," said one man as he gazed at the snake remains and the sparkling spirits beside it. "I never thought any one would ever have the nerve."

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their appearance in this city as articles of food in the smaller restaurants, principally in those on the east side. The carp at Tuxedo are said to be very large and quite many.

In the bayous of Louisiana a favorite sport is to spear the aculeate, a species of trout which abounds there and which cannot be taken by fly or bait. These bayous are sluggish, narrow streams running through cypress swamps and half submerged forests. The fishermen paddle about in pirogues or dugout canoes.

Some manage with extreme dexterity to hold pine torches in one hand and flash the flame in on the water. The fish rise to the light and they are speared by others of the party. The Acadian—as the native of the adopted land of Evangeline is called—serves these fish baked in claret and covered with spices and flavored with a little onion and the small green pepper with a tomato sauce.

A Lady Speaks. He drops in to call and begins in this way: "Such politics cause all this widespread distress"; I'm quite in the dark, I am sorry to hear that. But I answer: "Oh, yes!"

"Do you think we will fight with Japan?" then he asks. And adds: "I'm convinced that the talk is all rot"; I wish he'd not set me such brain tingling tasks. I declare: "Of course not!"

"These airships," he says, "are quite simple, you know. We're destined to fly and be amply secure." Of course the development seems a bit slow. And I say: "To be sure!"

Of science and government, things that are a gift. Can't argue about—she can only agree. He talks till my head's in a terrible state. But I answer: "I see!"

If he'd mention the fashions, the shops and the plays, Or what the society butterflies plan, My brain would emerge from this state. And I'd talk—not that man. —Charles R. Barnes.

The Second Trial. From the Boston Advertiser. The retrial of the Standard Oil company of Indiana upon the charge of rebating, in violation of the Elkins act, has proceeded with extraordinary swiftness and dispatch.

President Roosevelt ordered the attorney-general to take steps for a new trial. Judge Roosevelt then took the bench and considered the action with charity.

Monday morning early we will sell you a fine piano at a fair price. Every piano marked in plain figures. Every piano worth what the figures say. Before you buy you will visit our store and see our pianos. This will convince you that you can do better here than elsewhere.

Sherman, Clay & Co. OPPOSITE POSTOFFICE A. B. Chase Player Pianos.

NEW SPORT AT TUXEDO. Carp, With Which the Lake Is Stocked, Speared by Torchlight. A new form of sport for this part of the country has been introduced at Tuxedo this spring with much success. It is the spearing of carp by torchlight.

Carp were introduced a dozen or more years ago from Germany and many lakes and rivers have been stocked with them. They are more or less a nuisance, have multiplied exceedingly and have destroyed many smaller edible fish.

In Germany and France, says Town and Country, the carp are considered excellent eating, but even there they are served with sauces which disguise their flat, rank flavor. They have made

acteristic speed and directness of decision. As chief counsel for the federal government, Mr. Roosevelt declared to the court that the United States court of appeals' reversal of the decision of the lower court does not in any shape or way touch the merits of the case, excepting so far as the size of the fine.

In delivering the charge to the jury Mr. Roosevelt declared it would be regarded as a gross miscarriage of justice if through any technicalities of any kind the defendants escaped.

In bringing in the verdict, which followed immediately, Mr. Roosevelt found unanimously that there is absolutely no question of the guilt of the defendants or of the exceptionally grave character of the offense.

Sentence reserved by Judge Roosevelt but expected, from the arguments of the prosecuting attorney, not to be over \$5,000,000.

A Modern Want. From the Louisville-Courier Journal. "You are a poor young man!" "I am." "Then what you want is a thrifty, economical wife, not a rich one." "Not at all. What I want is a rich, liberal wife."

Important Announcement. Watch tomorrow's papers for Rosenthal's Great Housecleaning Sale.

Of summer footwear—a saving of fully one-third to one-half on our entire stock of Summer Footwear. Read tomorrow's ad. and watch our window display. SALE BEGINS TUESDAY AT 9 A. M. STORE CLOSED ALL DAY MONDAY.

Portland's Best Shoe Store ROSENTHAL'S Seventh and Washington Streets

Have Your Teeth Treated During the Summer Months

Your Gums are then in the Best Condition

And our offices are cool and pleasant. Your nerves won't suffer a particle, as all of our work is performed with a gentleness and skill that will cause you to marvel at the results that can be obtained by modern dentistry when skillfully applied.

A bungling dentist will make you sweat in winter. A skilled man will make you comfortable in any weather. When you have work done at this office it will be complete to the slightest detail.

Our Crown and Bridge Work has been brought to the highest possible state of perfection.

GOOD SET OF TEETH ON RUBBER PLATE..... \$5.00 BEST SET OF TEETH ON RUBBER PLATE..... \$8.00

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HAVE THE BEST—IT COSTS NO MORE. Buy the purest beer you can obtain for yourself and your family to use. Take pains to see that it's the kind that brings red-blooded health, good digestion and sound sleep. Drink GAMBRINUS regularly and in reasonable quantities and you'll be a stranger to indigestion and nervousness. Two Dozen Pints. \$2.00 One Dozen Quarts. \$1.75 25c cents the dozen for the bottles when returned. 40 cents the dozen for the bottles when returned. In filling country or out-of-town orders, a charge of fifty cents will be made for the case. This will be refunded when case is returned in good condition. Gambrinus Brewing Co. Portland, Oregon. PHONE MAIN 49 or A 1149

Hay's Hair Health. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Natural Color and Beauty. No matter how long it has been gray or faded. Promotes a luxuriant growth of healthy hair. Stops its falling out, and positively removes dandruff. Keeps hair soft and glossy. Refuse all substitutes. 2 1/2 times as much in \$1.00 as 50c. size. In Not a Dye. 21 and 50c. bottles, at drugists. Send for free book "The Care of the Hair." Price 10c. Hay's Soap comes in Pink, Red, Blue, and all skin diseases. Keeps skin clean and soft. 25c. drugists. Send for free book "The Care of the Skin." WOODARD, CLARKE & CO.