

THE SNIPE'S DRUMMING.

A Naturalist's Theory as to How the Sound is Produced. It is disputed whether the snipe's drumming—a curious noise, suggestive of a miniature thrashing machine—is made by the bird with its wings or by its tail or by both wings and tail. Some recent observations incline me strongly to believe that the tail plays, at any rate, the more important part. During the performance the bird flies at a great height round and round in a wide, sweeping circle. At intervals he makes a sudden and rapid descent, holding his wings partly flexed and his tail spread to its full extent. The out-ermost tail feather on either side points outward at a greater angle than those adjoining it, so that when the bird is watched through a good field glass day-light shows between it and the next, and, if I am right in my view, the drumming sound is due to the rush of air against this isolated feather. The snipe's tail feathers seem so puny that it is at first difficult to believe that they can produce so great a result. But if an outer one be taken—it is slightly scimitar shaped, with the outer web much reduced—and swung rapidly through the air the drumming noise through it may be distinctly heard, though it seems but a very faint echo of the loud, throbbing hum that startles one when it suddenly descends from an ethereal height, and the small bird is described, hardly more than a speck to the naked eye, circling round in wild career and now and then swooping downward and thrilling the air with his weird music.—London Nature.

THE LITERARY DETECTIVE.

His Hunt Is One That Adds Spice to His Reading.

There is a certain type of literary man who seems content to take little part in the struggle of letters beyond keeping an eye on his contemporaries and pouncing down on them every now and then to accuse them of having given a meaning to such and such a word which that word should not possess. It is strange that the number of these literary detectives is not larger, for there are few more fascinating occupations than this. It lends a spice to one's reading. The dullest book becomes as readable as the most deftly written novel. Certain words have taken to themselves meanings in the course of time which they have no right to possess. "Phenomenon" is a very hardened offender. To use this word as meaning something "strange" instead of something "that appears and is visible" is to insure arrest at the hands of the detective. Lately the word "temper" has been exposed. Through long impunity it has come to imply bad temper, whereas, if it had its rights, it should mean just the reverse. We strongly advise every one who desires a never failing source of amusement to read the next novel he takes up with the eye of the detective. Starting with the easier words, like "phenomenon," the novice may go on from strength to strength until before long nothing can escape him. The exercise, moreover, is not only a pleasure, but a duty.—London Globe.

Why Windmills Burned Down.

Of the production of fire by the friction of wood against wood windmills of the old construction gave on a large scale some disastrous examples. When the force of the wind increased the miller was obliged to bring each of the sails in succession to the ground in order to unclasp it, but when sudden squalls came on this was impracticable, and the mill in extreme cases ran away—that is, could not be stopped. Everything was now done to increase the grip of the wooden brake round the great wheel on the driving shaft, and water was poured copiously over them, but in spite of all this flames would sometimes burst out from the intense friction and the mill be probably burned down as the result. The beautiful machinery of the modern windmill, by which the miller controls the action of the sails from the interior of the building, has reduced this danger to a minimum.—Notes and Queries.

Memory.

There are 100 different varieties of memory, and perhaps we cannot altogether choose which we will possess, though every sort, when we have the germs of it, may be cultivated. To learn anything by heart the best plan is to read a sentence and repeat it without a book, then read the next sentence and repeat the two, and so on. Repetition is of great importance, "line upon line." More is learned and remembered by reading through one book twice than by reading two books once. After a thing has been learned it must be recalled and gone over at intervals, or the impression will fade away.

Spats.

Where did spats come from? Highland soldiers wore them first. Because of the bravery of highlanders at Lucknow and elsewhere in India during the Indian mutiny the people of England looked about for some way to show their admiration. Scrutiny of the highland dress disclosed that spats were the most suitable for adoption, so they were adopted and have been commonly worn ever since.

Those Sweet Girls.

Drusilla—I did not see you at the Vambert reception last night, dear Dorothy.—No. I hoped to be able to go to the last moment, but was prevented. Drusilla (sweetly)—Yes; I know the invitations were limited.—St. Louis Republic.

The Foot that Rocks the Cradle.

The foot that rocks the cradle has time to kick for woman's rights.

O'Connell's Wonderful Oratory.

Daniel O'Connell, the Irish orator, spoke in Covent Garden, London, many years ago, and John Coleman, an old English actor, pictured him as follows: "The audience hung spellbound on the words of the great orator. His resonant and magnificent voice, flavored with its rich Hibernian accent, held both soul and sense captive. As for me, my Celtic blood took fire, my heart throbbed with passionate indignation or melted into tears as he dwelt upon the wrongs of my beloved country. Never, surely, was such a born orator! Stern men cried one moment and laughed the next. Strange to say, they never laughed in the wrong place, though once at least he afforded them a unique opportunity. As he approached the end of his oration, carried away by his theme, he took his wig off (a brown 'jazey'), put it in his hat and mopped his beautiful bald brow with a great flaming crimson bandanna. The action appeared so natural and appropriate that no one seemed to think it absurd or even incongruous."

Human Ear a Deformity.

"While the ears of animals," said a naturalist, "are erect and comely, the human ear is crumpled, crushed and flattened. It is man's intelligence that is responsible for this deformity of his ear. Man's brain, you see, has made his head too heavy. An animal's neck alone furnishes enough support in sleep, but man's neck is too weak to sustain his brain weighed skull, which in consequence must be laid, with the ear underneath, upon a pillow. Man, I have no doubt, had an erect, smooth, shapely ear in the beginning, but his head, with its developing brain, out-grew his neck's power to support it. Thence came the headrest or pillow with its consequent crushing and crumpling of the ear, and thence came the ear of today—a deformity which, being universal, is not deemed a deformity at all."

A Silver Library.

There is in the royal library of Königsberg a silver library consisting of a collection of twenty books, mostly theological, bound in pure silver and having a rich, symbolical ornamentation partly in gold. The library has been in possession of this treasure since 1611. These books were made by order of Albert, the first duke of Prussia, in the latter half of the sixteenth century. It is supposed that they were made at Nuremberg, where Albert was stationed for three years. Through the efforts of Ostander and afterward Luther, Duke Albert became a friend of the reformation. Copies of the silver library are made accessible to students by taking heliographic copies of the same.

A Painter's Retort.

Shortly after Franz Lenbach had painted the portrait of Emperor Wilhelm I. a privy councillor called on him to express the emperor's satisfaction. There was only one criticism to make—would the professor be so kind as to paint more distinctly the buttons on the uniform, which were only indicated vaguely? Lenbach looked at him a moment over his glasses and said: "Look here, Mr. Councillor, I paint heads, not buttons (ich mal' nur koeffe, aber keine koeffe!) Tell his majesty that!" The emperor, when this answer was brought to him, laughed heartily.

Traveling Whales.

The whales that swim about the islands which lie off the coast of Norway and Finland in March and April travel immense distances. In May they turn up at the Azores or even at the Bermudas and sometimes pay a visit to the Antilles. They swim fast, for in June they are back off Norway. Some of these whales have been known to bring back evidences of where they have been, for harpoons of the peculiar kind used off the coast of South America have been found stuck in them.

An Outrage.

When Major General Sir John McNeill, V. C., was badly wounded at Essaman, in the Ashanti war, he emerged from the bush exclaiming, in angry and indignant tones, as if some one had deeply insulted him, "An infernal scoundrel out there has shot me through the arm!"

A Trace.

The counsel for the plaintiff had been bullying the witness for an hour, when he finally asked, "Is it true that there are traces of insanity in your family?" "Very likely," answered the witness. "My grandfather, who was studying for the ministry, gave it up to become a lawyer."

Do Their Own Sweet Will.

Visitor—I see you have water bugs in the house. What do you do for them? Hostess—Goodness me! I don't have to do anything for them. They are perfectly competent to do for themselves. They own the whole house and everything in it.—Boston Transcript.

The Roses.

Poet—I can make no mistake in saying her cheeks are like the rose. Friend—But you have never met her. Poet—That matters not. If she is rosy there are red roses; if she is pale, there are white roses, and if she is sallow, there are yellow roses.

His Progress.

Mrs. Suffman—Did that Luntum girl ever succeed in reforming her husband? Mr. Suffman—Not completely, although I hear that she has reached that point where he can resist everything but temptation.—Collier's Weekly.

It is not our wrong actions which it requires courage to confess so much as those that are ridiculous and foolish.—Rousseau.

The bubonic plague has appeared at Asuncion, Paraguay.

# MOVED! MOVED!

SULLIVAN & BOND HAVE MOVED TO THEIR NEW HOME IN THE MATLOCK & BROWNFIELD BUILDING. WE HAVE BEEN WORKING HARD UNPACKING GOODS IN OUR NEW STORE FOR THE PAST TWO WEEKS, AND WE MUST SAY IT IS ONE OF THE BRIGHTEST, BEST SELECTED STOCKS OF MEN'S WEARING APPAREL EVER SHOWN IN PENDLETON. WE DON'T HAVE TO CALL OURSELVES THE LITTLE STORE NOW. WE HAVE A LARGE ROOM AND IT IS FULL TO THE CEILING WITH NEW FURNISHINGS FOR MEN.

## OPEN FOR BUSINESS IN OUR NEW STORE MONDAY MORNING

WE ARE NOT GOING TO BRAG ON OUR GOODS TOO MUCH, BUT WE WANT EVERY MAN, WOMAN AND CHILD IN PENDLETON AND UMATILLA COUNTY TO COME IN TO OUR STORE AND INSPECT OUR STOCK. WE WANT TO MAKE A CUSTOMER OF YOU AND WILL TRY TO MAKE GOOD MERCHANDISE AND PRICES DO IT.

MEN, IF YOU ARE GOING TO BUY A SUIT OR OVERCOAT THIS FALL, DON'T BUY UNTIL YOU HAVE SEEN OUR LINE. YOU KNOW ITS NEW AND THIS SEASON'S STOCK. ALL WE ASK IS YOUR INSPECTION.

## TRUNKS, VALISES, SUIT CASES AND SHOES HAVE BEEN ADDED

TO OUR LINE, AND WE CAN EASILY SAY THAT IT HAS ALL BEEN VERY CAREFULLY SELECTED AND TO GET STARTED WITH THESE NEW LINES HAVE AIMED TO KEEP THE PRICES VERY LOW. OUR MOTTO OF "GOOD GOODS FOR LITTLE MONEY" WILL BE CARRIED OUT IN THE NEW STORE AS WE DID IN OUR FORMER LOCATION, AND WILL CERTAINLY MAKE IT WIN.

Watch for Our Page Advertisement Monday Evening

# SULLIVAN & BOND

Progressive Clothiers

521-523 Main Street

New Matlock Building

### FRAZER THEATRE

K. J. TAYLOR, Lessee and Manager.

One Night Only: Tuesday, Sept. 20

Hoyt's Masterpiece,

## A Texas Steer

WILL H. BRAY, "The Original Minister to Dahomey."

MAY STOCKTON, as "Boss;" HARRY B. EMERY, as "Maverick Brander," and 20 others, including the famous

"TEXAS STEER" QUARTET.

Seats on sale Monday at Tallman's. PRICES—25c, 50c, 75c and \$1.00.

### Carpets Cleaned by Steam

We have arranged to open a steam carpe. cleaning shop in Pendleton, where we will be prepared to clean carpets of all descriptions in the most improved manner. All work guaranteed. By our process all dirt is removed and carpets are restored to their original brilliancy. We want a trial order from you. All work called for and delivered. Prices reasonable.

Wilkinson & Edminsten

Telephone Main 741.

311 Court Street.

### CRUSHED FRUITS

A fine line just received to be served with ice cream at our fountain. We have Peach Marine, that refreshing drink.

### THE CABINET

Candies, Soda, Ice Cream, Cigars and Fruit in season.

209 Court St., H. J. Wilkinson, Prop.

### Expert Collectors

We have located a branch office in Pendleton, and will make collecting defunct bills a specialty. No account too old for us to handle. Our plan is: "No collections, no charges. Suits instituted, judgments advertised."

The Van Alstine-Gordon & Co., Mercantile Agency, H. V. Lipe & Co., Mgrs.

119 E. Court St. Telephone Main 311.

### EXQUISITE MILLINERY

The most complete and up-to-date line of fashionable millinery at popular prices ever shown in Pendleton, is now on display at my store. I have the largest stock this season I have ever carried.

Mrs. Rose Campbell