

ITEMS IN BRIEF

From Wednesday's Daily. Mr. E. L. Boyton, of Woodburn, is visiting friends in this city. Mr. R. B. Hood returned last night from a short visit to Portland. Mrs. E. Q. M. and sister, Miss McDonald, of Grant, are in town today. Mr. A. M. Kelsey, the county clerk, is arranging the papers in the vault of his office in accordance with the law.

At every street corner, would be required for the surveillance, and could attend to their business without being disturbed. The Portland drainer should come to The Dalles and go into business. Penitentiary: Yesterday morning Sheriff Hunter returned from Salem, where he turned over to the authorities of the penitentiary the convicts Michael Shea and Billy, an Italian. Last evening he again departed, taking with him two other gentlemen who are to be consigned to the penitentiary. One of the convicts is Charles Mesplie, a J. H. Hood. Charlie will serve two years on account of having appropriated to his own use and abuse a horse which was the property of another, while Johnnie's engagement is for three years, his crime being larceny from a person.

Dufar Doings. DUFAR, Oct. 18, 1924. The "personal explanation" of Dr. Dietrich in your issue of Tuesday received and translated. If you will allow me just one head I will append the translation and set off against "Lopandum ut vulgus, sentiendum ad docti" (we should speak as the common people, we should think as the learned). I never mentioned any one in connection with any rheumatic attack at a convalescent home—do not know just what would be called a convenient time to have rheumatism, and had not the learned M. D. at once fitted the shoe to himself no one would have connected him in any manner with this "contemptible" inflammation or "veridical inference" as he termed it, did he not injure my rash into print about it, and my little word of brains to his gigantic financial losses while hobbling around on one leg for a couple of days. But there is one thing I do not understand, and that is the estimation of the value of myself, brains and all as the sum total of his great loss it can not possibly more than crumple his building speculations for the time. But what call was there for an explanation at all more than a little more free and easy? I do not remember any one being such as this little world of ours is proud with, why was it not written in plain, common, everyday language when he knew he possessed the only volume of Latin quotations in Dufar? There is but one thing that I can not understand, and that is the fact that there are men who know the truth in English, and it is very strange on them to tell it in any language. Now I don't want to be misunderstood in this matter—I don't say Dr. Dietrich cannot tell the truth in English, because after a six months acquaintance must confess that I never heard him make the slightest attempt to do so. So far as his statement that his energy in the direction of building a distillery or brewery originated in Keno's imagination or conceit, and his vigorous denial of ever cooperating with a wicked enterprise, I can prove by any number of reliable citations of Dufar that he spent most of his time for weeks boasting of the certainty of his success in establishing a distillery or brewery in Dufar. There was no crime in his efforts in that direction, I only mentioned them as news items and that they were still on paper. The learned M. D. acknowledged that in the matter, I would much sooner patronize either of them than a hospital which he admits me materials, and in fact, he has actually established one on the truth and "my heart is full of sorrowing with brewery" I don't believe I would care for the hospital at all unless where there was such an institution connected with it. As to improving "Wobster" and using the word "wobster" generally, I do not wish to search out a four line stanza with two lines of Latin in it to express his grievance, I have no apology to make. I wanted a word that was soothing and at the same time harmless if taken in broken doses. I wanted to use this word in the same sense as "Elixir" and it kind of soothingly as if I was personally interested. Paragon is of a soothing and at the same time harmless nature, so I just added a few letters to the last name—made a paragon mixture pleasant to take as it were, and after looking at the new word complete, and noting how well it expressed my meaning, I suddenly shed tears for to think how proud old Wobster would have been to have captured this to put with his other expressive words. Just think my Dear D.—how the spirit of the departed Wobster must wipe away grief's tears when he looks upon your great word of Elixiration, and he had not left words enough in the English language to express the thoughts of your massive brain in a thirty-five line article. Don't stop on my account Dr. I have sent for a Latin book. Keno.

Expansive Matters. The Oregonian today contains the following: "Agent Hill, of the Pacific Express Company, at The Dalles, has been removed. Messenger Ed Kurtz, who runs on the Portland-Hanington route, is now in charge of the office. Messenger Kurtz had charge of the express car that carried the money stolen from Portland. He proceeded on his way to Hanington, and on his return trip, yesterday morning, relieved Mr. Hill at The Dalles and put in charge of the office there. Agent Hill's removal apparently indicates that his conduct of the office at The Dalles was not satisfactory. Mr. Eugene Shelby, agent of the company in this city, says that Hill was removed pending an investigation of his office. He may be reinstated." Mr. F. N. Hill, has been agent of the Pacific Express Company in this city for a number of years past, and a more conscientious business man cannot be found here. He has been a matter of great regret to his many friends in this city who are proud of his removal from the position of trust. There is not one man in a hundred that would believe a building could be opened, a strong iron box broken open and 140 pounds of specie carried away inside of a few minutes; but such was the fact last Saturday evening. A very improbable occurrence like this cannot be ordinarily regarded against, and Mr. Hill acted like a ninety-nine men out of a hundred would under similar circumstances.

A Time For Reflection. This is the season for a poetic imagery. The frost of autumn has tinged the foliage with most beautiful tints, and the air is calm and peaceful as a dream of paradise and heaven. Like the evening of a well spent life nature seems to be preparing for a delightful rest from weary toil. The stream flows smoothly through glen and forest, and the falling leaves seem symbolic of that time when the brain shall grow tired of thought, and the honest, generous impulses of the heart shall seek rest and rewards in God's eternal heaven. In spring nature is active in the spreading blades of grass, the budding flower and in vegetation breaking through the crust of mother earth. During summer the activity of growth and development continues. The gray blade grows to the stalwart stalk, the twig to the trunk of the tree, the seedling to the rivulet to wander through meadows green with the bluish of heart's ease; but when autumn comes, the least of nature beats slower, the blood flows slower and all animated creation seems tired and desirous of change. It is a time for reflection, for review and reform; when one may turn over the pages of an ill or well spent life, and count the footfalls and slips that have happened in a checked career. If life in the line of good purposes and noble resolve, will renew itself again after a season of repose and retrospection, then autumn becomes not in vain, and the lessons taught will have a beneficial effect upon all in the future.

Left For Chehalis. Capt. H. P. Nelson, of the Salvation Army in this city, left this afternoon for Chehalis, where he is an important witness in a criminal action against Dr. James D. Minkler. It seems that in December, 1923, an old gentleman named Alfred Wright died from a surgical operation performed on him by Drs. Gilles and Minkler. The operation was performed on Wright against his wishes, and Mr. Nelson waited on him during his last illness. Dr. Gilles has been convicted of the crime of manslaughter and is now serving a term in the penitentiary. The principal witness for the state, and has been again subpoenaed to give testimony. The captain says the Salvation Army barracks adjacent the residence of Mr. Wright, and the old gentleman was a particular friend of his. When the operation was performed he was with him, and never left him until he died.

Horrible Death. Word reached this city yesterday, says the Salem Standard, of the horrible death of Mrs. Soule, near Marquam, Clackamas county, Wednesday evening. It appears the lady, who is about 35 years of age, was driving a horse and buckboard, that is the animal from some cause ran away, and the woman's clothing was caught in one of the wheels, by which she was drawn from her seat and hanged around the axle. In this position she was dragged quite a distance and the top of her head was literally torn off knocking against stumps and other obstacles. She was a dreadfully mangled and presented a dreadful spectacle when found.

Anniversary Celebration. Temple Lodge No. 3, A. O. U. W. will celebrate the 20th anniversary of the A. O. U. W. Thursday evening, Oct. 23, at Fraternity Hall, 830 1/2 Grand street. All members and their wives and members of the D. O. H. are cordially invited. All members intending to be present, please notify the committee either personally or by card not later than Tuesday evening, Oct. 22. F. W. HANSEN, D. C. HERRIN, DR. G. C. EHELMAN, C. M.

Land Transfers. Oct. 16—George B. Davis to Louis L. Lane and wife; lot 4, blk 22, Humason's addition to Dallas City; \$700. Oct. 17—Urbina W. Wynn and wife to Mattie Schreyer; lots 10 and 11 in blk 15, Humason's addition to Dallas City; \$500. Oct. 17—John Swamy and wife to C. H. Jenkins; 33 1/2 acres in sec. 1 north 1/4 north 1/4 east; \$400.

Deaths. Oct. 18th, the wife of Mr. A. K. N. in this city (at 104), to the wife of Mr. C. M. Allen, a son. Oct. 18th, the wife of Mr. D. A. B. in this city (at 104), to the wife of Mr. J. D. H. in this city, a son. Oct. 18th, the wife of Mr. J. D. H. in this city, a son.

WORKMEN AND FOOD. In different industries different foods are prepared. The reliable workman allows on an average 25 pounds of meat per annum for every 100 units of consumption. In other words, the husband will get about one-quarter pound of meat a day throughout a year, and his wife the children less in the proportions we have stated while steel workers indulge in 114 pounds for every 100 units. On the other hand, the steel worker consumes more than that the steel worker, 275 pounds per 100 units instead of 208 pounds. He also takes about 7 pounds of sugar more per 100 units and a dozen more eggs; of butter, lard and tea both take about the same amount, though both in tea and coffee the weaver a little exceeds the other. That is, in the calling which demands the greater muscular exertion, a greater amount of nutritious food is required. All workers in Britain are heavy consumers of meat, as compared with those of the continent. Even in the iron industry the German with 103 pounds per 100 units is little more extravagant than the English weaver, who the Frenchman consumes only 57 1/2 pounds, and the Belgian 55 pounds. On the other hand, the latter consumes more flour and eggs, more than twice as much of each. Their consumption of coffee, too, is large—14 pounds and 19 pounds respectively to the Englishman's 8 1/2 pounds; but on the other hand tea does not appear in their accounts. It is almost needless to say that these quantities all exceeded in America. The Illinois iron worker manages to consume 333 pounds of meat per 100 units, and in 1904, when he was more successful, he found 266 1/2 pounds put down as the amount of Pennsylvania, 197 pounds for Ohio, 187 1/2 pounds for West Virginia and 153 pounds for Tennessee. The consumption of iron stands about 250 pounds for the states in general, though greedy Illinois has 360 pounds, and sugar, butter and eggs are everywhere more lavishly used than in Europe. There, as here, however, we find workers in the iron and steel industries more indulgent and gentler than those of other trades, and the butchers' bills of the weaver cannot compare with those of the steel worker. Though they are still far above the expenditure of even the most extravagant worker of Europe, London Hospital.