

## LOGAL NEWS ITEMS

J. D. Regner has returned from San Francisco, where he had been visiting his daughter. He says he is glad to get back to Oregon again.

Walter Burch and D. C. Ross after spending a week with their families here have returned to Southern Oregon to look after their mining interests.

Mr. Pugh has gone to Southern Oregon with a party of friends from Portland.

The Gresham Giants won last Sunday in an unusually close game with the Greenfields of Portland, score 1 to 0. It was a five inning game on account of the hard rain but was well won by a home-run hit made by Kelt.

Next Sunday the Giants will play at Salem with the Tri-City league of that city. The Salem team are the winners of the Honeyman Hardware of the Tri-City league.

Miss Lula Parmely has returned after spending her vacation traveling through the eastern states and visiting her mother in Iowa.

Miss Florence Cleveland is visiting Mrs. Faris this week.

Dr. Belt and family are at Seaside.

There was a family dinner party, given at the home of W. E. Wood's last Sunday in honor of Mrs. Harry Wood who left the same evening for Oklahoma to visit friends and relatives. There were eighteen present.

Mrs. L. J. Barnes has gone to Portland to spend a few days with her daughter, Mrs. Widener, and son Sylvester and their families.

A special council meeting was held Tuesday evening to consider the matter of leasing a small portion of the Fair grounds tract on the west to an association for a race track. Favorable action was taken.

Mrs. Carrie Hansen has returned from a trip to Long Beach where she has been the guest of Mrs. Wm. Bequeath at The Breakers.

Rev. Jacob Finger of Idaho Falls, Idaho, was the guest of Rev. M. B. Paroungian on Monday.

Leon Lemon and Miss Mary E. Moore, of Portland, were married at the parsonage, by Rev. M. B. Paroungian, Friday afternoon Aug. 26.

Mr. J. W. Huff and little daughter visited friends in Gresham over Saturday and Sunday.

Miss Marguerite Holliday and her friend Margaret Menzies left last Wednesday for North Dakota where they will teach school.

Mrs. Leighty and daughter Mrs. Riley, and grandson Robbie Riley, of Portland, formerly of Newkirk, Okla., are visiting at the home of W. E. Wood this week.

S. Davidson, of Portland, is building on his property east of town on the Gedamke tract. Mr. Davidson and family will occupy a tent while their house is being built.

The Soldiers Reunion held at Gresham on Thursday was one of the events of the year. Over a dozen of the comrades from Portland came out and took part in the speaking in the afternoon. The morning hours were giving over to music and visiting. After a fine picnic dinner the gathering assembled in the pavilion and talked over wartime experiences and other matters of mutual interest. Quite a number of the Gresham comrades, their wives and children were present but not a full attendance by any means. Mr. and Mrs. Crow of Sandy were present. Members of the Gresham post from Cleone, Troutdale and Corbett came and the day was one long to be remembered for the pleasures it afforded.

Fred Fieldhouse and E. G. Kardell returned from a month's outing in Mexico during August. Hardly a good place for an outing as it was a little too warm.

Beginning September 1 the library will be open every afternoon and evening except Sunday and holidays.

**The Lead Pencil on the Farm.**  
Lead pencils may be purchased as low as 1 cent each; yet, notwithstanding their cheapness, they are not used by the average farmer nearly so much as they should be, remarks the Farm Journal.

The successful merchant figures closely for profits on everything he sells. The farmer ought to do likewise and thus be able to cut out the unprofitable productions. The average farmer of today buys for home consumption too many things that the farm should produce. A little figuring with a lead pencil would soon convince him that it would pay to produce such things for himself instead of buying them.

The farmer should keep a pocket memorandum and a lead pencil with him at all times, which, like the merchant's daybook, would show all business transactions if a little time was given to the matter of bookkeeping.

**Her Jewels.**  
Mrs. Subbu's (to neighbor)—Willie and Bobbie aren't home from school yet, and here it is 5 o'clock. Did you see anything of my precious jewels as you came along, Mr. Nextdore? Nextdore—Your precious jewels are in the sock, madam. I just saw them swimming in the river.—Boston Transcript.

## DIFFICULT TO SHOOT.

Birds That Test the Skill of the Best Marksmen.

We often hear the question as to which is the most difficult bird in the world to shoot. The answer is usually given in favor of the pheasant descending with closed wings from a higher level of flight, though a few give the preference to the second barrel shot at teal scared by the discharge of a first barrel and darting upward and in any direction but that which is expected.

A bird which we have never seen mentioned and which yet might take a high place in the category is the sand grouse. It is not to be rated as an English bird of sport, but is familiar to shooters in the east, where it is shot as it comes fighting to water holes to drink. Its flight is something like that of a pigeon, with very swift curves and undulations, and in its case again, as in that of the Virginian mosquito hawk, it is said that those who have acquired the knack can kill it with a comparative certainty which is the despair of the novice.

After all perhaps our pheasant aeroplaning downward must still be given the blizbest marks for difficulty, for we hear of no one who presumes to say he has discovered any infallible knack by which this most perplexing and yet apparently simple shot can be brought off with any great assurance.—Country Life.

## LORDLY FORMALITIES.

**Preparing a New Peer For His Seat in House of Lords.**  
Numerous formalities have to be gone through before any new peer is entitled to take his seat in the house of lords.

One of the most important matters is the preparation of the patent, a long strip of parchment, to the end of which is affixed the wax seal, the color of which varies, according to the rank of the new member. Another item is the robe, made of scarlet cloth with three doublings of ermine, the number of bars varying according to rank. Thus a duke has four bars in front and the same number behind, a marquess one less, and so on.

Then there are preparations in regard to making or changing coats of arms, in connection with which fees to the extent of about 50 guineas are paid by the recipient of a summons to the house of lords.

Altogether the financial disbursements amount in the case of a new earl to between £600 and £700, some of which finds its way to the chancellor of the exchequer and some to the crown as represented by the college of arms. A considerable portion of this expenditure is, of course, incurred in the purchase of the coronet.—London News.

**A Left Handed Man.**  
"I never realized how unpopular a left handed man can be until I joined a fishing club," said the man who cannot do much with his right hand. "Socially I was all right, but when we began to fish the rest of the fellows couldn't get far enough away from me. There was another left handed man in the party, and we were shunted upstream, away beyond the best fishing holes. I am a good fisherman. When alone I can manage rod and line as skillfully as the next man, but when I go fishing with a lot of right handed fishermen our lines tangle and we get into a regular muddle. I have tried to learn to manage my pole with my right hand, but I haven't made much headway at it; also I have noticed that right handed persons who tried to become ambidextrous could learn to do everything with their left hand better than to fish."—New York Times.

**The Antiquity of the Ballet.**  
Strictly defined, the ballet is properly a theatrical exhibition of the art of dancing in its highest perfection, complying generally with the rules of the drama as to its composition and form. It was in existence in Italy as far back as A. D. 1500, the court of Turin in that day making especial use of it and the royal family and nobles taking part in it. The ballet was first introduced in France in the reign of Louis XIII, and both that monarch and Louis XIV. occasionally took part in its dances. About the year 1700 women made their first appearance in the ballet, which up to that time had been performed exclusively by men, as was the case also with plays and operas, but no woman ballet dancer of any note appeared until 1790.

**How She Caught Them.**  
"How did you happen to get four times as many letters as I did?" said one washerwoman who had advertised for work by the day to another who had advertised for the same thing. "Wound up my advertisement by saying I was on a diet," said the lucky one. "That 'on a diet' notice goes right to the heart of stingy souls who are trying to cut down expenses. They hate to figure on a washerwoman's meals and jump at the chance of getting one who doesn't eat."—New York Sun.

**Often the Case.**  
"You can pretty safely bet," began the man who thought he knew, "that any woman who doesn't gush over a pretty baby is a confirmed old maid." "Not always," replied the real wiseacre. "She may be a mother who has a baby she thinks is prettier."—Catholic Standard and Times.

**Truthful.**  
Angry Father (to son)—You never saw me getting into a scrape like that when I was a boy. Filippant Son—No, dad, I never did.—Exchange.

## THE PARSON'S CHECKS.

They Were Politely Drawn, but the Bank Threw Them Out.

According to George Cary Eggleston, Virginians of ante bellum days showed great indifference in money matters. Money in the form of coin was rarely seen. The planters were in the habit of writing checks on a slip of foolscap, instructing the bank to "please" pay the amount specified. Eggleston says: "This custom of paying by check so strongly commended itself to a certain unworshipful parson of my time that he resorted to it on one occasion in entire ignorance and innocence of the necessity of having a bank deposit as a preliminary to the drawing of checks. He went to Richmond and bought a year's supplies for his little place—it was too small to be called a plantation—and for each purchase he drew a particularly polite check.

"When the banks threw these out on the ground that their author had no account the poor old parson found the situation a difficult one to understand. He had thought that the very purpose of a bank's being was to cash checks for persons who happened to be short of money. 'Why, if I'd had the money in the bank,' he explained, 'I shouldn't have written the checks at all; I should have got the money and paid the bills.'

"Fortunately the matter came to the knowledge of a well to do and generous planter who knew Parson J. and who happened to be in Richmond at the time. His indiscretion made the checks good and saved the unworshipful old parson a deal of trouble."—Chicago News.

## DEEP SEA WATER.

Bottles With Which Samples Are Taken From Ocean Depths.

The water bottle for getting water for analysis from selected depths in the ocean is a cylinder of brass, German silver or other metal which resists the corrosion of sea water, generally about two inches in diameter and twelve or fourteen inches long, with upward opening valve at the top and bottom, connected together on a central stem. Lugs are cast on the side of the cylinder for conveniently securing it at any point along the length of the line by which it is to be lowered into the sea.

During the lowering of the line the valves of the bottle are kept unsealed by the passage of the water through the cylinder during its descent, but when the motion is reversed the valves seat themselves and are locked by the descent of a small propeller in the framework above the upper valve, which rides idly on a sleeve during the lowering of the bottle, but descends along a screw thread to press the valves upon their seats when the line commences to be hauled up. A specimen of the water at the depth to which the water bottle has descended is thus brought to the surface confined within the bottle, and a series of specimens from different depths may be obtained at one haul by securing a series of water bottles at the required intervals along the sounding line.—Scientific American.

**The Gentle Game of Golf.**  
On one occasion an old lady was in the same railway compartment as a party of golfers. "I found fearful trouble this morning," said one. "At the first I fell right into the middle of a prickly goose bush, and at the second I was stuck up on the top of a tree. I pitched out of bounds into the farmyard at the third, got caught by the wire at the fourth. I stuck fast in a deep hole at the fifth, found myself buried in mud at the sixth. I was lying in a heap of rough flints at the seventh, got lost at the eighth and finished up at the bottom of that dirty ditch at the last hole."

"Gracious me," cried the horrified old lady from her corner of the carriage, "and they told me that golf was an old man's game! I'll never let my Edwin play again!"—London Globe.

**Acquiring a Reputation.**  
Archbishop Howley, who lived in the eighteenth century, most unjustly got the reputation of swearing like a trooper. The explanation is that the Duke of Cumberland, who fought the battle of Culloden and who was unspeakably profane, once went in quest of the primate to get his assistance about a certain bill which he disliked. He returned to the house of lords, saying: "It's all right, my lords. I've seen the archbishop, and he says he'll see the promoters to — before he'll vote for the — bill!" As a matter of fact, all the profanity had been supplied quite in the ordinary run of conversation by the duke.—London Tatler.

**Some Pay More.**  
The man was looking over the family bills as his wife glanced through the paper. "Oh, John," she said, "it tells here of a young fellow who was fined \$5.00 for flirting."

"That's cheaper than I got off," replied the man, his eye still on the billa.—Philadelphia Ledger.

**Mean Thing!**  
Edith—I told Clara, under promise of absolute secrecy, of our engagement. Fred—And she has spoken of it everywhere? Edith—No; the spiteful thing never mentioned it.—Illustrated Bits.

**How Careless!**  
She (sweetly as they sip their tea together)—Isn't this delicious? He (absentmindedly)—Yes, I love to take tea with a little lemon.—Columbia Jester.

When a fool gets angry, he opens his mouth and shuts his eyes.

## RAINING CATS AND DOGS.

Various Explanations of the Origin of This Expression.

Many explanations have been given of the origin of the expression "raining cats and dogs." One is that it is a perversion of the French "catoupe," a waterfall—"it is raining a catoupe," or cataracts. Another explanation is that the male blossoms of the willow tree, which are used on Palm Sunday to represent the branches of palm, were called "cats and dogs" in some parts of England, where they increase rapidly after a few warm April showers, and the belief prevailed that the rain brought them.

Others trace the saying to northern mythology, in which the cat is said to have great influence on the weather, and sailors still have a saying, "The cat has a gale of wind in her tail," when she is unusually frisky. Witches that rode upon the storms were said to assume the form of cats, and the stormy northwest wind is called "the cat's nose" in the Harz mountains even at the present day. Then the dog is a symbol of wind, which in old German pictures is figured as the head of a dog or wolf from which blasts issue. The cat therefore symbolizes a down-pour of rain; the dog, strong gusts of wind, which accompany it, and so a rain "of cats and dogs" is a heavy rain with wind.

## A NIGERIAN LEGEND.

It Tells of the Origin of Man's Subjection to Women.

There is a quaint old Nigerian legend that relates the origin of man's subjection to women.

At the beginning of things, the legend runs, the world was peopled by women only. One day the earth god, Awbassi Nai, happened by accident to kill a woman. On hearing this the rest gathered together and prayed that, if he meant to slay them, he would bring destruction on all together rather than kill them one by one.

Awbassi was sorry for the grief he had caused and offered as compensation to give them anything they should choose out of all his possessions. They begged him to mention what he had to give and said that they would all cry "Yes" when he named the thing they wished to have.

Awbassi mentioned one by one all his fruits, fowls and beasts, but at each they shouted "No." At length the list was nearly ended—only one thing remained to offer.

"Will you, then, take man?" asked Awbassi at last. "Yes" they roared in a great shout, and, catching hold of one another, danced for joy at the thought of the gift Awbassi was sending.

Thus men became the servants of women and have to work for them to this day.

**The Sense of Humor.**  
A man has a sense of humor or he has not. If he has not he cannot acquire it; if he has it by birthright he cannot lose it with the passing of years. The only change as life goes on in one who has this inborn sense is that different things appeal to it from those that excited amusement in youth, but in this it is like other mental faculties. As judgment mellow and ripens, so the power of discovering those things that excite smiles becomes more discriminating. Humor is not a physical attribute to fade as the body loses its youthful elasticity, but purely mental. Men who possess it in goodly measure have been known to smile on their deathbeds over the very comedy of life.—Indianapolis Star.

**The Flax Plant.**  
Linen is obtained from the flax plant, a small, delicate annual with a tiny blue flower. The plant is pulled by hand in the summer, the seeds, known in commerce as linseed, being removed and the straw subjected to various processes to separate the fibrous part which constitutes the linen. First it is steeped in water and then passed through a drying and heating process on revolving wheels until all foreign matter is removed. It is then ready for manufacture.

**Not a Question of Etiquette.**  
Mrs. Hendricks (the landlady)—Can I help you to some more soup, Mr. Dumley?  
Mr. Dumley—No, thanks.  
Mrs. Hendricks (engagingly)—Don't refuse, Mr. Dumley, because it isn't considered good form to be helped twice to soup. We're not particular people here.  
Mr. Dumley—Oh, etiquette has nothing to do with it, madam; it's the soup.

**She Learns, Too.**  
There had been a family row.  
"Well," remarked the alleged head of the house, "a man learns a few things when he gets married. Yes, sir, a man lives and learns."  
"That may be," retorted the feminine half of the sketch, "but the school of experience doesn't bar co-eds."—Washington Herald.

**Overcharged.**  
Bell—Did I understand you to say that the dentist overcharged you?  
Nell—Yes; he gave me enough gas to inflate a balloon.—Kansas City Journal.

**Not to Blame.**  
The Elderly Lady—They say his wife has money. The Younger—Well, that isn't his fault. They've only been married a short time.

Obedience is not truly performed by the body of him whose heart is dissatisfied.—Saadi.

## Want Column

**PASTURE**—Horses or Cows pastured for summer. Webb Farm, Phone 158. [t]

**WANTED**—Butter, Eggs and Farm Produce at Wostell's store, Gresham. [t]

Fresh Cows wanted. T. R. Howitt. [t]

**LUMBER**—At our new mill 1 1/2 miles southeast of Kelso. We deliver lumber. Jonrud Bros. [t]

**FOR SALE**—A bay and a brown pair of horses, 3 and 4 years of age, one broken, weight about 1200 each. R. P. Rasmussen, Corbett. [t]

**WANTED**—Highest price paid for fresh cows, state price and partucars. V. R. Sexton, 95 E. 30th st., Portland. [t]

**LOST**—2 yr. old brown Swiss bull, horn sawed off 2 inches from head. \$5 reward for return. J. F. Wing, Boring, Ore., Route 3. [t]

**FARM LANDS FOR SALE**—E. A. Dolan, Boring, Ore., phone 416. [t]

**WANTED**—All kinds of milk cows. Cash paid. W. Ellison, Cleone, phone 18X1. [t]

**WANTED**—Some one who wants a bargain in real estate at Fairview. Inquire at First State Bank, Gresham. [t]

**FOR SALE**—1 twine binder, almost new. Cheap. C. Cleveland. [t]

**Bartsch Bros. Planning Mill** Mile south of Pleasant Home. All kinds of Dressed Lumber for building purposes, at reasonable prices. Delivered if desired. Phone 39X1. [t]

**FOR SALE**—Eighty acres of fine, well laying land, 2 1/2 miles from Sandy. 15 acres in good timber; good water, eight acres in cultivation. \$3200. Inquire of C. W. Cassidy, Sandy, Ore. [t]

**FOR SALE**—A 7x9 donkey engine, in good shape. Bornstedt & Ruegg, Sandy, Ore. [t]

**Lots for sale in Cedarville**, on easy terms. H. W. Snashall, Pleasant View Avenue, Gresham, Route 3. [t]

**FOR SALE**—35 acres, 20 in cultivation; 2 acres in bearing orchard, all new buildings. 3 miles E. of Gresham. \$200 per acre. Easy terms, see owner. Frank Michels, 1 mile south of Hopan, Phone 308. [t]

**FOR SALE**—Good seven-room house, lot 100x100, abundance of fruit, well, good frame barn, 100 feet from center of Gresham, four blocks from high school. House wired for electricity. Terms on price, \$3000. J. H. Chalk r, Arieta, Ore. [t]

**FOR SALE**—Good farm horse, 1200 pounds, cheap. T. R. Howitt. [t]

**LOST**—August 20, a pair of halters, between Gresham and Lusted's. Finder leave at Herald office. [t]

**FOR SALE**—1 span of mares, 2800 weight, good shape. 1 team 2800 weight boss horses. B. Fujii, near Powell Valley store, Gresham, route 2. [t]



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