Avoid Idea of Fear.

There is nothing so ingenious as fear; it is even more ingenious than hatred, especially when its concern is with the preservation of money.—Bayle St. John.

Art and Bunk.

"Art is bunk," says a learned college professor. We think he has been misquoted. The great truth he must have meant to enunciate is that "Bunk is an art."

Idler's Time Always Occupied.

Leisure will always be found by persons who know how to employ their time; those who want time are the people who do nothing.—Mme. Roland.

Anticipating the Worst.

A California boy dislocated his neck while vigorously washing it. If he dislocated his neck while washing it himself, what would have happened to him if he had let his mother carry out her threat to wash it right?

Now Beyond Care.

Little Joan (saying her prayers)—An' make me a good girl—at least you needn't really bother, 'cos I'm a Girl Guide now!—London Opinion.

Window Boxes.

If you whitewash the inside of your wooden window boxes before putting in the plants you will prevent insects and also preserve the box.

Some Are Just Spoiled.

"Men," mused Mr. Meekins, "men are just like eggs—they're fresh, rotten and hard-boiled." — Richmond Times-Dispatch.

Both Rich and Poor Have Problems.

Life is an external mess: The rich man has his twin sixes and the poor man his six twins.—North Carolina Boll Weevil.

Thought for the Day.

It is an overworked faith that puts a nickel in the collection plate on Sunday and expects a crown of gold as interest.

Heavy Babies.

Babies weighing 20 pounds at birth are by no means uncommon, and instances are recorded from time to time of this weight being exceeded, sometimes very considerably.

Water Strength Measured.

By actual experiments it has been ascertained that the explosive power of a sphere of water only one inch in diameter is sufficient to burst a brass vessel having a resisting power of 27,000 pounds.

Worth Thinking Over.

Half the misery of human life might be extinguished, would men alleviate the general curse they lie under, by mutual offices of compassion, benevolence and humanity.—Addison.

Value of Clothes

A man without clothes loses his body heat twice as rapidly as one fully dressed, a loosely-woven, material, whether of wool or cotton, being the best safeguard.

Find New Wood for Pulp.

Australian experimenters have found that satisfactory paper pulp can be made from the wood of several native trees when mixed with other fibrous materials.

Packing Pictures.

When packing pictures a piece of cork placed at the corners of the frames between each two will prevent them from rubbing and avoid breakage.

Poser for the "Cop."

Dear Old Lady—Pardon me, Mr. Policeman, but have you seen any pickpockets around here with a handkerchief marked "Susan"—Yale Record.

Human Nature.

"One's faults and habits are one's children," observes a writer. Jusso! And like real parents we are prone to believe that our "children" are not so bad as our neighbors'.—Boston Transcript.

Ushered Right Into Life

By RUBY DOUGLAS

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Ed Cranston was spending a few days of his leave of absence from the academy at Annapolis in seeing the plays he had been reading about all winter. Next year he would be at sea and this was his last opportunity to see some of the good productions offered from the stage.

None of his classmates happened to be with him and he could not think of the address of a single girl in town. Otherwise he would not have gone to the theater alone.

He managed to get a single seat on the center aisle pretty well down in front. He took off his overcoat and hat and was standing waiting for the usher to take him to his seat.

As he stood in the semi-darkness of the back of the theater, he saw a beautiful face coming toward him up the aisle. His eyes had traveled no further than the girl's face so that when she stood before him clad in the Quaker gray uniform of the theater's ushers and was repeating "Check please," he came hastily to himself and apologized all the way down to his seat.

Unfortunately, the seats in front of him were nearly all occupied and only twice did the girl need to pass him to show patrons to their places. As often as he dared, before the curtain rose, he looked back to get a glimpse of her as she deftly wound her way in and out among the hurrying seat-seekers.

"Bowled over—in my last year," he admitted, weakly, as he turned with a secondary interest to his program. She had given him the leaflet, apparently, though he had forgotten that detail in the wonder of the moment.

Cranston thought he had never seen so stupid nor so long drawn out an act as the first setting of the play. The house was dark; he had no excuse to turn around; he did not know where she was.

At last the curtain descended and the lights came on. Leaving his coat in the seat, he took his hat and walked back to the promenade aisle. As he brushed through a group of men he came suddenly upon the lovely usher. His eyes caught and held hers for an instant, not knowing why he had come back there, he wandered aimlessly up and down.

Suddenly he discovered that the young woman was passing glasses of ice water, held in a rack, to the persons seated. He hastened to his seat in order to be there when she should be so kind as to offer him a drink.

As he almost dashed to his seat it occurred to him that he was acting far more nearly like a plebe than an upper classman. It occurred to him, also, that in and about Annapolis, that part of the South so famed for its beautiful women, he had never seen a girl one-half so lovely as this simple uniformed usher whom he did not know.

"Oh—thank you—thank you," he was saying as he took a glass from the rack. She must think him stupid, indeed. She stood very close to him as she reached over to pass the water to others in the aisle beyond him.

"May I help you?" he asked as he collected the empty cups and handed them to her. She flashed him a wondrous smile—a smile that promised to make the second act even duller than the first had seemed.

Darkness again. Cranston sat irritably watching the actors walk stupidly across the stage and utter bits of dialogue meant, no doubt, to thicken the plot of the play. The heroine seemed clumsy as he thought of the graceful girl in gray sitting somewhere in the back of that endless crowd.

When the curtain went down on the big scene, the big moment of the play, and the audience called the players back again and again, he looked at the enthusiasts as if they were fit for nothing but a madhouse. They were keeping the house dark; they were keeping the girl out of his sight.

"I've always said that just around the most unexpected corner of life I was going to find the greatest thing in the world," he remembered saying to himself as he strode back to get a glimpse of her.

He almost ran into her as she emerged with her rack of water cups.

"I'm sorry," he said, bowing, humbly.

"Don't be—please," she replied, laughingly.

What a voice! Cranston knew she was the girl when he had heard her voice. He felt that it had a southern intonation, even though he had heard her utter none of the tell-tale words.

During the third and last act he did not even see the stage. He was wondering how he was going to meet that girl—meet her properly and wait for the proper moment in which to tell her how completely and wholly she had, in one short walk up a theater aisle toward him, crept into his heart.

He left the theater with only one other glimpse of her as she hurried away with two other girls, after having changed her uniform and donned a big, warm coat and a gray, becoming hat.

At dinner, picked up in a chop house, he was disconsolate. He walked the streets until 8 o'clock, when he found his way back to the same theater and bought a seat in the same section of the house. Then it occurred to him that perhaps she was only on day duty. Surely such a lovely young woman could not be out at night alone.

His heart skipped a beat when he beheld her and once more heard her ask for his check. She looked at him oddly. "You must have enjoyed the play," she ventured as she handed him back his check at the seat entrance.

"Oh—a—yes. No—I really didn't quite grasp it this afternoon," he stammered.

Then she did scrutinize him. There was nothing to grasp in that play. A baby could have understood it.

Even at the night performance he watched the girl far more than the stage and she seemed to be interested in him—either curiously or otherwise he could not tell which.

At the beginning of the third act he did not take his seat again. He stood at the back. She, too, was standing.

"I wonder," he found himself saying as they stood by the rail together, "I wonder if you know any of the upper classmen at the Naval academy this year?"

The girl's face lighted up. "Do I?" she gasped. "I should pretty nearly think I did. My very biggest, grandest cousin Bob Tremain is—"

"Never Bob Tremain—the old Virginia rascal. Is he your cousin?"

The girl nodded. "My name is Babs Tremain—his is Bob. I'm crazy about him and so proud of him. He's asked me for the hop."

That was all Cranston needed. "I'll see your card before you arrive and—you won't mind if I—take a good many dances, will you?" he asked. "My name is Cranston, Ed Cranston. Write to Bob about me and get my credentials."

"I don't need a man's credentials any more. I've been out on my own so long now, earning my living and being knocked about a bit, I pretty nearly know a man when I see him."

"Then—I shall hope—and be patient," he said. "I do want us to be properly started on what looks to me like a very primrosy path."

She looked at him and laughed. "It does look pretty—even to me. I'll be at the hop, so don't be afraid of your dances."

He wanted to shake hands. He wanted to take her home. But he knew that the right way was to wait. And he waited.

"You ushered me right into life, Babs," he told her after the hop.

TREASURE WAITS FOR FINDER

Much Wealth Awaits Fortunate Discoverers of Valuables Concealed During Stress of War.

The United States has three great treasure areas which owe their origin to war. The first is territory through which Sherman passed on his march to the sea. People along the line buried their money and valuables to keep them from the invaders, but after the Union soldiers had passed the havoc had been so great that many landmarks were obliterated and the owners were never able to recover their property.

The second area became rich in treasure during the Revolution when Washington turned the tables against the British and took by surprise the rich royalists between New Jersey and Maine. Many of them, finding they had no time to get their treasures safely away, buried them and fled. In the majority of instances the stuff was not recovered.

In the Revolution, and to a large extent in the War of 1812, many Tory families in Maine, New York, New Hampshire and Vermont set out for lower Canada and Cape Breton. In many instances, when pursued by troops or by redskins, or when faced with the great task of crossing the St. Lawrence, they buried their belongings.

Apparently and Evidently.

Apparently means "as judged by appearance, without passing on its reality; as far as can be told; seemingly." Evidently means, "in a manner to be perceived or understood; obviously; clearly; in a manner to convince the mind; manifestly; certainly." Obviously means "in a manner to be immediately evident without reasoning or investigation; in a manner to be plainly and easily perceived; manifestly."

A careful study of these definitions shows that there is less assurance indicated by the word "apparently" than by either "evidently" or "obviously," and it seems clear, therefore, that the first-named word cannot be used for either of the other terms without a change in the meaning.

Difficult Form of Song.

The Si-jo is a long and slow process, said by the Koreans to be the most difficult form of song. A drum accompaniment consists merely of a drum beat from time to time as an indication to the vocalist that she has quavered long enough upon one note. The melancholy note which seems the motif of most Oriental music becomes an extreme plaintiveness, due probably to an almost unlimited quavering on one note.

The second style of Korean music is the Ha Ch'i, or popular music, the leading song of the Ha Ch'i being the A-ra-rung of 782 verses. There is a third style between the classical and popular, but hardly worth mentioning. Love songs are popular.

Feared the Results.

Father—That fellow you're going with is a bad egg.

Daughter—I know it. I'd have dropped him long ago if it weren't for that.

STATE NEWS IN BRIEF.

Salem.—The new maternity unit of the Salem Deaconess hospital was dedicated here Sunday afternoon.

Salem.—More advertising is the need of Oregon if its fruit industry is to succeed, according to a decision reached by officials of the Northwest Packers' association, at a meeting held here Saturday.

Pendleton.—Fred D. Entermiller, Poland China hog breeder of Baker, has been engaged to judge in the hog division of the Hermiston dairy and hog show, according to George Strohm, president of the show association.

Salem.—Linn B. Jones, representative in the legislature from Clackamas county, was arrested here Sunday night for driving his car on the wrong side of the street, and not having proper lights. Mr. Jones posted $10 bail to insure his appearance in court here.

Salem.—Reports received at the office of the executive department indicate that the county tax conservation commissions, created under a law enacted at the last session of the legislature, are organizing and will be ready to function within the next few weeks.

Sheridan.—D. C. Kirby, lumber mill operator of the Gooseneck valley, has taken a lease on an industrial site in Sheridan with track frontage with the intention of erecting a planing mill. He is now engaged in hauling lumber from the mill and piling it in readiness for operations.

Redmond.—The Deschutes county fair will open October 11. Entries for the stock exhibit are coming in daily. One of the features will be the central Oregon potatoes. The county fair is the outgrowth of what was formerly the central Oregon potato show, which was entirely an exhibition of potatoes.

Hood River.—Unless the canned pear market of Europe improves and the domestic market for canned pears becomes better, the Hood River cannery, which has just completed a busy season with berries and cherries, will pack no pears this year, according to I. R. Acheson, sales manager of the plant.

Salem.—There were two fatalities in Oregon due to industrial accidents during the week ended August 23, according to a report prepared here by the state industrial accident commission. The victims were: T. S. Thornston, logger of Silverton, and Edward Fuller, logger of Klamath Falls.

Salem.—The Harney county schools boast of an attendance record of 98 per cent during the past year, which is the highest of any county in the state. This was set out in the annual report of the Harney county school superintendent, filed with the superintendent of public instruction here Saturday.

Salem.—William Fry, nine-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Oscar E. Fry, who live in Polk county, three miles west of Salem, was killed Saturday when he was struck by a hay fork under which he was playing with his 15-year-old brother. The body was brought to Salem and turned over to the coroner.

Vale.—Governors, United States senators and representatives from three states and men of prominence in public and private affairs throughout the northwest, as well as officials of the federal reclamation service, will participate in making the annual convention of the Oregon irrigation congress, which will be held in Vale, October 3-5, an affair of more than usual interest.

Salem.—Lincoln county, through G. B. McCluskey, district attorney, has filed with the Oregon public service commission a protest against the proposal of the Pacific Spruce Northern Railroad company to establish its tracks across a number of county roads. The protest sets out that the crossings are not necessary and if allowed will prove a menace to the traveling public.

Salem.—State penitentiary officials have completed negotiations for the purchase of a carload of pedigreed flax fibre seed from Ontario, Canada. The seed is guaranteed by the Canadian government. The state makes the purchase for the farmers who are to use it, and the purchase is at their expense. The cost is $3.75 a bushel f. o. b. Ontario, plus $1.68 a 100 pounds freight charges.

Salem.—To the bankers of Oregon will fall the honor of providing special prizes and entertainment for the sweepstake winners in the boys' and girls' industrial club competition at the state fair this year. Two years ago this honor was accorded the manufacturers of the state, while last year J. D. Farrell, assistant general manager of the Union Pacific railroad lines and other transportation officials, acted as hosts to them.

Distinctive Japanese Dress.

When women go to buy a dress in Japan they tell the shopkeeper their age, and if they are married or not, because there are special designs for the single and double relations of life, as well as for ages.

British Propose Tinted Highways.

In England the suggestion has been made that the public highways be colored by means of some cheap chemical spray, which would make them less tiring to the eyes of the motor drivers.

Red King Rules Persia.

The reigning sovereign of Persia is always called by his subjects The Red King, from the color of his turban. A red turban is, in Persia, the distinguishing mark of royalty.

Goggles Save Tears.

By wearing a pair of cheap motorist goggles, such as purchased at a 10-cent store, while grating horseradish or peeling onions, you will have no need to shed tears.

To Remove Chewing Gum.

If chewing gum sticks to cotton or woolen dresses, or other garments, rub it with a piece of ice, then clean with a cloth dipped in ammonia water. Both gum and stains will disappear.

Riches Mark Mahomet Tomb.

Probably the most costly tomb in existence is that which was erected to the memory of Mahomet. The diamonds and rubies used in the decorations are worth $15,000,000.

Parted at the Altar.

English Paper—"The Duke of —— was among those present at the marriage which, being a mixed one, lasted only a few minutes."—Boston Evening Transcript.

Honor Belongs to Missouri.

The distinction of being the first state to establish mothers' pensions belongs to Missouri, the law having become effective there in 1911.

Indorsed.

Says a writer: "It is hard luck to be too good to be appreciated." We have often felt this.—Boston Transcript.

Better Travel Alone.

The man who meets trouble half way has a poor companion for the rest of the journey. — Boston Evening Transcript.

Fats and Oils Effective in Diet.

Fats and oils in the diet are two and one-fouth times more effective than either proteins or carbohydrates as sources of energy.

Origin of "Bungalow."

"Bungalow" comes from "bonglaw," meaning Bengalese, or built in the style of the Bengals, an East Indian tribe.

Milton Reinsberg, ex-president of the World Tire corporation, which failed a year ago for $1,500,000, was arrested in Chicago early Wednesday. The specific charges made against him by Assistant State's Attorney Taylor are that he falsified his books and misrepresented the firm's financial condition.