

THE NEWS-RECORD

Issued Each Thursday

ENTERPRISE.....OREGON

Fair Ines.

O saw ye not fair Ines? She's gone into the west, To dazzle when the sun is down, and rob the world of rest;

O turn again, fair Ines, before the fall of night, For fear the moon should shine alone, and stars untraveled bright;

Would I had been, fair Ines, that gallant cavalier Who rode so gayly by thy side and whispered thee so near!

I saw thee, lovely Ines, descend along the shore, With hands of noble gentlemen, and banners waved before;

Alas! alas! fair Ines! she went away with song, With music waiting on her steps, and shoutings of the throng;

Farewell, farewell, fair Ines! that vessel never bore So fair a lady on its deck nor danced so light before—

Two shall be born the whole wide world apart; And speak in different tongues, and have no thought

And two shall walk some narrow way of life So nearly side by side, that should one turn

Ever so little space to left or right They needs must stand acknowledged face to face,

And die unsatisfied—and this is Fate! —Susan Marr Spaulding.

A Lost Contract.

A pen once lost me an order. I had just worked up the executive of a large concern into a desire to buy. I had my contract form lying on his desk with my finger on the dotted line.

A Striking Monument.

Nowhere in the world can be found a more striking monument than that erected on the shores of Lake Issyk-Kul, in central Asia, in honor of the Russian General Prjevalski, a famous explorer of that region.

Feeding the Hungry.

"Ah! Miss Stout—Vera"—began Mr. Lovett, "can you not see the hunger in my eyes? Can you not—"

Some men hate bull dogs so they would censure one for chewing an agent.

WANT HALF PAY.

Volunteer Army and Navy Officers to Urge Their Claims in Congress.

Backed by precedents established after the Revolutionary War, surviving volunteer officers of the army and navy of the Civil War are to demand of Congress the enactment of a law providing for their benefit a volunteer retired list with half pay for life.

SKYSCRAPER MENACE.

What a Conflagration Among These Cliff Dwellers Would Mean.

A catastrophe that will eclipse the destruction of San Francisco is the cheering prospect offered for the contemplation of New York by the president of the board of fire underwriters, says Collier's Weekly.

Another menace that hangs over the skyscraper districts of great cities is the danger of panic. It is said that if a sudden shock should send the swarming cliff dwellers all surging to the streets at once the highways would not hold the human food.



Slipping Away.

They are slipping away—these sweet, swift years, Like a leaf on the current cast;

As silent and swift as the weaver's thread, Or an arrow's flying gleam,

As light as the breath of the thistle-down, As fond as lover's dream,

One after another we see them pass Down the dim-lighted stair;

There are only a few years left to live, Shall we waste them in idle strife?

There are only a few swift years—ah let No envious taunts be heard;

These are the letters used by one of God's handmaidens to record her experience with His promises, "I" and "P."

All intelligent Christians should base their petitions on some definite promise of God's Word, and plead His gracious obligation to hear.

When God answered the desire of her heart, she added to the marginal record "and P." By this she meant "and proved."

It will awaken a desire to know more of the promises; and when a Christian has not only prayed in the right spirit, but has watched for and found the answer, he will experience a growing desire to have more and more of the joy and power of "I" and "P."

The Parting Word.

How tenderly we cherish the parting words of those dear to us! How memory lingers over them, and our hearts rejoice as we recall the words of affection and help!

Saved for Service.

Dr. W. S. Sweet, missionary at Hangchow, China, leads a class of young men (natives) in mission study. When his class was studying the subject of missions in Mexico, they took up an offering for the Mexican work, which amounted to \$10.

Do Your Part.

No life is wasted that bears its part; and what that part shall be Providence sometimes decides, not we. We cannot always select the tasks we would perform, the service we would render.

it, you shall have your place; for, as much as the bravest and the strongest, you will have done your part to bring it.—Rev. A. W. Jackson.

And I Away.

One winter day a gentleman, riding on horseback along a Kentucky road, met an old colored slave plodding on through the deep snow toward the house of God, which was four miles from his home.

"Why, uncle?" cried the gentleman, "you ought not to venture out such a distance on such a day. Why in the world don't you stay at home?"

"Ah, massa," was the answer, "I darn't do dat; 'cause you see, I dunno when de blessing gwine to come; an' s'pose 't 'ud come this snowy mornin', and I away! Oh, no, da 'ud nebbeer do."

Would God's service ever be dishonored by empty houses of worship were all Christians possessed of such faith?

"A Little Child Shall Lead Them." Attracted by the children's slinging, a man came into a mission Sunday school room and remained till the close of the session.

MUD TAKES UP THE OXYGEN.

Air in Cold Storage Plant Too Poor to Support Combustion.

It was recently noticed in a cold storage plant that candles or lamps began to burn with a feeble flame as soon as they were brought into the room and that in many parts of it they were extinguished.

In the corner of the storeroom was a disused well from which gas issued and it was at first supposed that carbon dioxide was being distributed into the air from this well.

But this was not borne out by analysis of the air in the room and from the well, for the amount of carbon dioxide was only slightly more than is present in normal air and was quite insufficient to have affected the combustion of a candle.

Analysis of the air taken from different parts of the room contained only 17.5 to 17.7 per cent of oxygen, or from 3.2 to 3.4 per cent less than is present in normal air.

The source of the impoverished air from the well was finally traced to tunneling operations close by in which compressed air was being used. The air must have found its way through the soil wherever it was sufficiently porous and so into the shaft of the well and on its passage through the soil must have been deprived of part of its oxygen by contact with some substance such as pyrites.

Evidence in support of the correctness of this conclusion was furnished by the analysis of the mud from another well shaft near the first. This mud was found to contain pyrites and air left in contact with it for some weeks was deprived of almost the whole of its oxygen.

TO SEE THE MAN AT THE TOP.

Make Sure Your Calling Card Will Impress His Secretary.

"Did you see that man who just went out?" asked the secretary of one of the large corporations in New York of a visitor. He has a wise head on his shoulders.

"You know one of the hardest things a man is up against is to get in to see the man at the top. The ability to talk well is all right in its place, but you must get inside the office before it is of any use.

"Nowadays when a man wants to see the president of a large business house he seldom sees even the secretary.

"His card is sent in by an office boy. Now, the secretary does not know what the man looks like; all he has to judge from is the card.

"Usually the card tells the whole story. Most of them are cheap affairs. 'Mr. Smith, with Brown-Green Paint Company,' or something like that. The chances are the secretary does not feel in the mood to see a paint man and passes out word to call again later.

"But that chap who just went out is different. He sent in a plain calling card of the proper size, engraved in old English script. It was the best that money could buy.

"When I got the card I had never heard the name before, but I did not dare turn him down. I sent for him and then it was all his.

"He started a flow of fine English and in a short time I had him in the president's room. He is pretty sure of landing a big order, I believe. It is an investment of a few dollars, but I tell you it pays high interest."—New York Sun.

No Regular Pay.

"He tells me he's a professional actor now." "Not exactly. He's merely a semi-professional."

Lovers in the story books always have strong arms, although their actions frequently indicate a weakness in the head.

CHURCH AMONG SKYSCRAPERS.



TRINITY CHURCH IN WALL STREET, NEW YORK.

Trinity Church in Wall street, New York, once an imposing building, has been entirely dwarfed by the huge skyscrapers that hem it in on every side.

WESTON'S GREAT WALK.

Aged Pedestrian Who Tramped from Portland, Me., to Chicago.

Remarkable indeed was the endurance shown by Edward Payson Weston, the aged athlete who at 69 repeated his feat of forty years ago in walking from Portland, Me., to Chicago. He tramped the 1,234 miles in 24 days, 19 hours and 15 minutes, breaking his former record by 24 hours.

HE WAS A JUDGE OF TEA.

Thought He Had Got the Best. His Wife.

A certain suburban resident who is somewhat of a gourmet discovered one day that his wife was giving him tea at 1s 4d to drink. Although he had never made any complaints about the quality of the tea, no sooner did he discover the price than he detected all sorts of shortcomings in the article supplied and when he went down to business that morning he dropped into a tea store and bought a pound of orange pekoe at 3s 6d, says Answers.

"No, I don't," said his wife. "It tastes to me exactly like the tea we have been drinking for the last month, and so it should, for it is the same tea."

"That's just like a woman," he said. "You never know what is good and what isn't unless we tell you. Now, I could have told you with my eyes shut that this tea is better than what we have been drinking."

"It is a ... haven't been drinking what your eyes shut all along," retorted the lady. "Anyway, it is the same tea."

"Now, I'll just prove to you," said her husband, "how defective a woman's sense of taste is. Yesterday I bought a pound of 3s 6d tea, threw out what was in the caddy, and put mine in its place. And to think that you never noticed the difference!"

"Which caddy did you empty?" "One on the upper shelf of the pantry," was the reply.

"I thought so," said the lady, quietly. "That was some special tea I keep for special occasions. The caddy with the cheap tea is in the cupboard in the kitchen, and this," she added, with an exasperating smile, as she lifted the teapot, "was made out of the selfsame caddy as it has been every morning. What a blessing it must be to you to possess such a cultivated taste! I have heard that tea tasters get very high salaries. Now, don't you—"

But he cut her remarks short by leaving the room.

Vindicated at Last.

An up-State correspondent has found in an old scrap book a bit of verse that bears out the theory advanced by Congressman Roberts of Utah, that Adam was the most chivalrous of all men, and only ate the forbidden fruit because he would not be separated from Eve. Seeing this mentioned in last Tuesday's Nonesay column he sent on a copy of the verse. It reads:

Daughters of Eve, your mother did not well. She placed the apple in your father's hand. Adam was not deceived, nor yet could stand; For love of her he gave his throne, With her could die, but could not live alone.

When a man is called to the telephone by a woman the conversation from his end of the line indicates that he is trying to bring it to a good-bye and break-away.

A crank is a person who thinks you are a crank.



LABOR NOTES.

The London (Canada) Labor party has pronounced in favor of old-age pensions.

A majority of the musicians of Santa Cruz, Cal., met recently and organized a union.

Organized labor in Seattle, Wash., has carried out its proposed plan of obtaining a coal mine.

Springfield (Canada) miners ask for another board of conciliation to investigate the system of weighing boxes.

The building trades of San Francisco are discussing a proposition to settle on a scale of wages for three years.

The Central Labor Union of Scranton, Pa., has decided to build a \$50,000 temple for the use of the trades unions of the city.

The union men of Wilkes-Barre, Pa., have started a movement to boycott the beef packers as long as prices remain at the present high rate.

The Federation of Labor at Springfield, Mo., has decided to enter politics next year, and will put forward its president as a candidate for the General Assembly.

The Carpenters' Union of Winnipeg, Manitoba, has three members who have been continuous members of the organization for more than thirty-six years. Their years of membership total about 116 years. The union believes this sets a record.

At a meeting of Engineers' local No. 1 of Denver, Colo., the finance committee reported that increased wages to the members of the union during the last year amounted in the aggregate to \$6,500. It was reported that conditions in this trade are very prosperous.

The total number of men killed while mining coal in the United States during 1903, according to statistics gathered by the geological survey, was 2,061. The number of workmen receiving injuries in this industry more or less serious, but not fatal, was 4,798 during the same period.

Miss Marot, secretary of the Woman's Trade Union League of New York, a short time since delivered an address in which she urged women to organize in every branch of industry and co-operate in union agitation, holding that in that way only can women compete on equal terms with men in the trades.