

HAPPENINGS OF THE WEEK

Told by Exchanges, Reporters and Gleaned From Other Reliable Sources.

DYNAMITE SET UNDER BRIDGE

Deadly Package Intended for Southern Pacific Train Found in Time.

Oakland, Cal., Dec. 11.—A package containing six sticks of dynamite, equipped with caps and fuses, was found today by an Italian fisherman under a bridge over Albambra creek, a short distance west from Martinez, which carries the main line tracks of the Southern Pacific railroad. Over this bridge pass trains carrying the output of the Hercules Powder company and of the Standard Oil company to the east.

SWIFT BUYS A COUNT

Chicago, Ill., Dec. 14.—Miss Ida May Swift, daughter of Louis F. Swift, the packer, is to be married next month to Count James Minotto, a Venetian nobleman who is engaged in banking in New York. The young couple were engaged two weeks ago, but announcement was not made until today by Mr. Swift. Miss Swift first met the count two years ago at a society event in New York.

POLK COUNTY

A teachers institute was held at Independence Saturday, Dec. 11, with a good attendance.

A splendid musical program was presented by the people of Independence.

The following program was carried out:

Prof. H. C. Ostine of the Oregon Normal School gave an excellent address on the subject of "Wasted Time in Arithmetic". This address contained many points which the teachers need.

Miss Ina B. Graham, Primary Supervisor of the Falls City School gave an address on the subject of "Play Games for Primary Teachers", which was very interesting and helpful to the primary teachers.

Miss Katherine Arbuthnot, Critic Teacher of the Oregon Normal School gave a class exercise on dramatization in 5th grade work, which was well received by all.

Mr. Frank K. Welles, Ass't. State Superintendent, handled the subject of "School Management" in his pleasing way.

The teachers of the county organized a high school department with E. L. Keezel as president.

The following teachers from Falls City were present:

Mr. E. M. Haley, Miss Evelyn Fatland, Miss Pearl E. Snedeker, Miss Ina B. Graham, Miss Edith Montgomery, Miss Leone Chapin, Miss Edith Johnson, Miss Bessie Kennard, Mrs. Jessie Moyer.

NOTHING IN A NAME

Rochester, N. Y., Dec.—William Shakespeare, aged 39 years, no home, discovered there was nothing in a name when he applied for enlistment at the local recruiting office of the United States Marine Corps.

"Prithee, kind sir, I beg a little nourishment at the indulgent hands of Uncle Sam, e'en though I must enlist. For three long and weary days have I trod yon stretch

of railroad track and I am grievously hungry," he told Sergeant George S. Fynmore, local recruiter for Marines.

"Avaunt caitiff," Fynmore replied, easily drifting into blanket verse. "The United States Marine Corps is no place for thee. We wouldst have sleek rounded men that sleep o' nights and work by day. Thou appearest to me as a glorified stringbean, or yet, a disappointed clothes-pole weighing ninety pounds for thy six feet of length. Also thou art Rum's roving rambler and I am weary of your presence. Out upon thee. Get thee gone."

The would-be recruit with the poetic "monacker" refused to leave the recruiting station, insisting that he desired to serve his country and be fed, but, when the alternative of serving Monroe County for thirty days was brought to his attention, he concluded "discretion the better part of valor," and went away.

THE RURAL CHURCH

Is the rural church passing? Are the days of good, old fashioned religion a thing of the past? So it would seem from a reading of the report of President Kenyon L. Butterfield of the Massachusetts Agricultural college to the Commission on Church and Country Life. Butterfield declares that the rural church must become a community institution and through its preacher and lay members promote the courses of good roads, better farming, agricultural college extension courses, temperance, public health, community beautification and planning, promotion of co-operation among farmers for buying, selling and recreation centers. Such radical change from a house where God is supposed to be worshipped to one where purely secular matters are discussed is bound to cause a widespread opposition among the religious. Many students of religion claim that the decline of the country church began when pulpits were thrown open to politicians—when the local minister attempted to dictate political elections—when the church became a political forum. There is a sound basis for this claim. Men go to church to be told of God and spiritual matters. They want to pray, to put their house in order, to hesitate in the mad rush for the necessities and luxuries of life to think of the future life. When this is denied them, and, in its place, a minister delivers a political talk, urging them to vote for this candidate or for that cause in the name of religion, the religious man rightfully resents the assumed leadership of the preacher and, as a result, stays at home to commune with his God. It is a fact that two-thirds of the rural churches have ceased to grow and that 83 per cent have a membership of less than 100. To change the country church to a community house may result in much temporary benefit to the communities in which the house may be located, but what of the church? The anti-religious could find no better way to hasten the complete disruption of the church.

Postmaster General Eurlson charges the postal deficit of \$11,333,308.97 to the European war.

RATS COSTLY TO STATE.

Pennsylvania Zoologist Makes Suggestion as to Way to Fight Pest.

Harrisburg, Pa.—Rats are costing the people of Pennsylvania over \$5,000,000 a year, over half of which is lost by farmers and fruit growers, according to State Zoologist H. A. Surface, who has launched a campaign of education to get rid of the pests with the approval of Secretary of Agriculture Charles E. Patton. Dr. Surface says there are fifteen ways of getting rid of the rodents and reports the "city folks" as much interested as the farmers.

Among the ways he suggests are encouraging snakes, owls, hawks and weasels, where they do not do too much damage in other directions, train cats to be barn pets instead of house pets, use poisons, keep rat terriers and finally form rat killing clubs.

HIS GRAVE HIDDEN.

Burial Place of Revolutionary Soldier Is Unfrequented.

Franklin, Ind.—In a secluded spot in the Glen Park cemetery, four miles east of Greenwood, lies the body of John Parr, who, as far as known, is the only Revolutionary soldier buried in Johnson county. A white stone slab, almost covered with weeds and underbrush, was photographed by visitors at the cemetery, and the headstone revealed the following inscription:

JOHN PARR,
Died Sept. 1, 1805.
Aged 32 years, 1 month 23 days.
He served five years in the army of the Revolution and was in the battles of Monmouth, Brandywine, etc.
Mr. Parr was a relative of the Parris of Johnston county and Newcastle, Ind.

ENRAGED BUCK FIGHTS.

Six Men Throw Animal After a Long Fight—Aged Keeper Hurt.

Chippewa Falls, Wis.—Felix Lagard, seventy, one of the animal tenders at the zoo in Irvine park, was seriously injured by a big buck deer which attacked the keeper when he entered the deer enclosure.

Mr. Lagard battled for nearly an hour before help came. The rescuers, Eli Nelson and Anstine Paquette, had no weapon and they grappled with the enraged animal. After a twenty minute battle three other men reached the deer enclosure, sealed the fence, and the five men succeeded in throwing the deer and tying its feet to its horns. In trying to free itself the animal broke its neck and died. Lagard was taken to the hospital.

DECATUR (GA.) WOMAN GOOD POSTMISTRESS

Succeeded Her Husband in Cleveland's Days.

Savannah, Ga.—By efficiency which neither Republican nor Democratic administration can doubt, Mrs. Kate W. Kirkpatrick, postmistress at Decatur, has held office longer than any other postoffice head in the country. When she was recently reappointed on Congressman William Schley Howard's recommendation she had held office for twenty-one years.

Through all that time she has seen that Decatur and all the country round about get its daily mail without trouble or delay and has kept the needs of her community so persistently before the postoffice department that Decatur never fails to get its share of new carriers and equipment, although, of course, it needs any number of things, as all postoffices do.

Mrs. Kirkpatrick's husband was appointed postmaster at Decatur by Grover Cleveland, but he died soon after taking office. Mrs. Kirkpatrick was then commissioned to succeed him, since which time she has continued to do the work he was forced to lay down. In a way it has been a work of love—a work that her husband began and she is completing. But at all times it has been an ambitious effort to make the Decatur postoffice second to none in efficiency.

Though without political influence, never once has she been opposed for office. With simply her record for good work for recommendation, she was reappointed, once by McKinley, twice by Roosevelt, once by Taft and now by Wilson.

HAS "THE RARE SENSE."

St. Paul Dog Anticipates the Wishes of Its Master.

St. Paul.—A dog that anticipates the wishes of its master is boasted of by A. M. Paulson, 1016 Marshall avenue.

The latest achievement of the animal was brought about when Mrs. Paulson was recovering the pantry shelves with newspapers.

The dog watched while papers were cut and fitted to the shelves. Sudden-

ly it made a dash out of the kitchen door and over the fence. In about five minutes it returned with a newspaper in its mouth.

Nail in Cow's Heart.

Martins Ferry, O.—A valuable Guernsey cow owned by N. S. Donner, after an illness of two years, is dead. An autopsy showed that a nail caused death. The point of the nail was protruding through the central valve of the heart, and the tissue around about it showed little irritation.

CO-ED'S HUBBY WAS "MADE TO ORDER"

He Followed Every Rule Laid Down by Her.

Evanston, Ill.—Mrs. Howard Osborn, college bride of Northwestern university, always said if she married at all she'd marry a model man. Having no respect for what modern civilization is producing in the way of manly perfection, she proceeded to model a man after her own liking. Result: She's now the bride of a handsome young collegian, first in athletics, first in scholarship, first in the hearts of his fellow students at Northwestern.

The college bride's plan has Mrs. E. H. Harriman's million dollar scheme for perfecting the human race beaten by a whole generation. Mrs. Harriman's perfect man will not arrive until 1950; Mrs. Osborn's is a 1915 model. And he owes his model character not to science, but to romance.

When Osborn came from Coldwater, Mich., to Northwestern university to "work his way through college" the first co-ed he became interested in was Mildred Lanke. Mildred didn't knit him a rose colored tie, nor did she embroider college pennants for him, but she did take a great interest in his diet, in his manner of living and his plan of study.

The very first present she gave him—three days after their first meeting—was this set of rules:

Rise at 6 in the morning.
Cold shower bath and exercise every morning.

Breakfast on dry toast and coffee.
Pay close attention to co-eds.
No smoking, no drinking, no loafing, no overeating.

Sleep eight hours out of twenty-four. Practice daily in athletic field.

Howard followed every rule faithfully for four years. When he was graduated last June he had a gold medal for athletics, a gold medal for scholarship, several medals for minor achievements—and the most popular girl in college for his promised bride.

Kept a Minute Record.

Minneapolis, Minn.—When Elmer Norton was arrested for begging a charge of vagrancy was placed against him by Detective T. J. Kelly. The detective searched the one legged man and found a little book bound in red leather in Norton's pocket, which showed that he not only kept a minute record of every mile traveled, every cent spent for transportation and every person who donated to him, but that he also kept other records the meaning of which the police can only hazard a guess.

GRANDPA OF WOLVES.

Caught by a Wisconsin Sheriff at Twin Lakes Weighed 119 Pounds.

Rhineland, Wis.—The largest timber wolf ever seen in the county was trapped by Deputy Sheriff Andrew Anderson near Twin Lakes.

The deputy brought the animal's body to Gagen, where he had it on display for several days. Mr. Anderson, who has trapped for forty years and has captured more wild animals than almost any man in the state, declares that he has never before seen a wolf anywhere near as large.

Weighing 119 pounds, the body measured six feet from the end of the nose to the tip of the tail. The animal was three feet in height and had been caught in a trap before, the right fore-foot having been clipped off.

BLIND COUPLE MARRIED.

Both Born Sightless, They Are Happy Now—Attracted by Her Voice.

Lafayette, Ind.—Without even having seen each other, love came to Ella Reeves of Lafayette and Frank J. Wagner of Terre Haute, and still without ever looking into each other's eyes they were quietly married here recently by Thomas Bridges, justice of the peace.

Both are blind and have been so from birth. Wagner is a piano tuner. He came here on a visit, met Miss Reeves and fell in love with her voice. He made the trip here for his marriage without assistance, and the blind husband and wife, after a short stay here, will journey alone to Terre Haute for residence.

1915 CHRISTMAS TIME NEARLY HERE

YOU WILL FIND OUR STORE REASONABLY SUPPLIED WITH

Gift Goods Moderately Priced.

PLAN YOUR SHOPPING NOW, AND PLAN TO DO IT AT

SELIG'S,

Falls City's Largest Store.

Support Home Trade

Your dollars stay at home if you do your Christmas shopping in the home town.

\$\$\$

Keep your money in this town. Your interests are here. You want to see this place prosper.

\$\$\$

There's no better way to make this town prosperous than to spend your money with the local merchants.

\$\$\$

Therefore don't take your money out of town. Keep it here. You'll find that the local merchant can fill any of your wants.