

MONEY AND A MAID

And a Financial Deal That Had a Curious Climax.

AN EXPERIMENT IN SAVING.

It looked as though the plan proposed by Papa was doomed to failure, but the little lassie had a big surprise for her fond parent.

It is not necessary to mention her name, but it is of interest to note that she is the daughter of one of "the first families of Virginia," and one characteristic of these same first families is apt to be an utter carelessness of that which pays for your daily bread and mine and which keeps us all out of the poorhouse—money.

She was just rising eleven, this little maid, two years ago when her father first noted her lack of interest in things financial. Starting as a barefoot boy because of the prodigality of his progenitors, he had drifted north, worked for a scant living at whatever he could get to do, developed an ability, studied, worked and climbed until at last he found himself a success and was able to spend about \$10,000 a year for the maintenance of himself and the wife and child he had accumulated. Then said the wise papa to himself, remembering his days of poverty and stress, "I must teach her to save."

He tried several plans, all of which failed to have any good effect. Just a year ago he hit upon a scheme which seemed to have merit.

"Here, Boots," he said, "I want to make a proposition to you. This is what I propose: I will give you a brand new dollar bill every Saturday night, and I will write the date upon each one. At the end of the year I want you to show me how many of those actual dollar bills you have, and for every one you can show me I will give you two. Do you think you can make money that way?"

The child thought she could and repeated the conditions as well as her mind grasped them, but her father thought she did not get them accurately.

"Wait," he said; "I'll write it out so that there cannot be any error."

So he wrote: "I will give you a new one dollar bill every Saturday night. I will write the date on each one as I give it to you. For every such bill that you can show me at the end of the year I will give you two others." Then he signed it.

There was a dearth of childlike funds for awhile in that household and not a few efforts on the part of the daughter to extort money from her mother, who was wise and refused accommodation. But some way, it did not then transpire how the little girl dug herself out of penury and into comparative affluence and that without meaning to exercise guile. She seemed to have money in her purse and was quite able to hold up her end at the soda fountain or wherever else her little friends gathered, and her parents, who said nothing at all about it to her, wondered and speculated, finally agreeing that Boots was spending at least a large part of her allowance.

The dollar bill came every week, duly inscribed with the date of the gift, and was accepted by the little maiden with appropriate thanks. Then came the Christmas holidays, and the parents wondered if she would save her money or remember them. She remembered them, but not with much expenditure. Then came the last of the fiscal year, and the father inscribed another note and turned it over to her.

"Now, Boots," he said, "I have given you fifty-two of these, and I promised you two for every one you could show me at the end of the year. How many have you?"

"I'll get them for you," said the innocent child and ran away.

The old folks had a laugh between themselves while she was gone, thinking that she would exhibit two or three bills and fully believing that the experiment had failed. Then in came the daughter. She laid a sheaf of bills down before her father.

He counted them—fifty-two! All unused and bearing his indorsement of the date of gift. Among them was the agreement written by her father.

"Now, how much do you owe me?" she asked.

"I reckon I owe you \$104," he said, "but I cannot see how you managed to save every one of these bills and yet had all the money you have spent."

"Well, pop," she answered, "it's this way. I told Joe one time that I couldn't spend any money, although I had it, and he asked me why. I told him and showed him what you had written. Then he made me what you call a proposition.

"He has an allowance of \$2 a week. He said he would give me 70 cents a week if I would keep all the bills and give them to him at the end of the year after showing them to you. It's a perfectly fair agreement. I have had my 70 cents a week, I show the bills, you give me \$104 and I turn over to him the \$2. He makes \$15.00, and I make \$104. And I don't have to be poor or broke."

Now, what would you do with a child like that?—Detroit Free Press.

Let those who would affect singularity with success first determine to be very virtuous, and they will be sure to be very singular.—Walter Colton.

One of the big features of the Rose

festival at Portland next month will be a parade by the Oregon National Guard, in which the Dallas company will participate.

ELECTRICITY.

And the Terms Energy, Pressure, Intensity and Quantity.

What is electricity? The question was put directly to Dr. Charles Proteus Steinmetz, the famous expert, in the hope that he—than whom no one knows more about it—might be able if not to tell what it is, at least to give a definite idea of what it may be. Dr. Steinmetz replied: "Electricity is a loose term, used miscellaneously in referring to all matters electrical.

"To give it definite meaning one must know whether reference is made to electrical energy, electrical pressure, electrical intensity or electrical quantity.

"Electrical quantity (represented in the electrical current) is generally assumed by scientists to be a substance with atomical structure, the unit of which is the electron.

"Electrical pressure is meant in referring to the voltage. Electrical intensity is the voltage per unit length.

"Magnetism is a similar term, which does not mean anything to the scientist. Two pieces of steel may have exactly the same structure as far as science can determine, and yet one may contain magnetic quantity and the other be without it, or the two may contain the same amount of magnetic quantity and have different magnetic intensity. Quantity times intensity equals energy.

"There may be the same quantity of water in two pipes and different pressure, or there may be the same pressure and different quantity. If water, the liquid, water pressure and water power were all loosely called water we should have the same confusion that the words electricity and magnetism suggest to the scientist."

"Is there such a thing as electricity?" he was asked.

"I cannot state positively that electrical quantity is a substance," Dr. Steinmetz replied, "or that there is such an atom as the electron. I say simply that this is the most commonly accepted theory."—New York World.

POE AND "THE RAVEN."

His Comment on the Tinkling Footfalls and the Bird's Shadow.

In a letter written on Dec. 15, 1846, to G. W. Everett of Phillips, Me., Edgar Allan Poe, in commenting on his famous poem, "The Raven," said:

"For the purpose of poetry it is quite sufficient that a thing is possible, or at least that the improbability be not offensively glaring. It is true that in several ways, as you say, the lamp might have thrown the bird's shadow on the floor. My conception was that of the bracket candelabrum affixed against the walls, high up above the door and bust, as is often seen in the English palaces and even in some of the better houses in New York.

"Your objection to the tinkling of the footfalls is far more pointed and in the course of composition occurred so forcibly to myself that I hesitated to use the term. I finally used it, because I saw that it had, in its first conception, been suggested to my mind by the sense of the supernatural with which it was at the moment filled. No human or physical foot could tinkle on a soft carpet—therefore the tinkling of feet would vividly convey the supernatural impression.

"Your appreciation of 'The Sleeper' delights me. In higher qualities of poetry it is better than 'The Raven,' but there is not one man in a million who could be brought to agree with me in this opinion. 'The Raven,' of course, is far the better as a work of art—but in the true basis of all art 'The Sleeper' is the superior. I wrote the latter when quite a boy."

The Book of the Dead.

The ancient Egyptian "The Book of the Dead" is probably unique among books, inasmuch that it was intended for use not in this world, but in the next. It consists of a collection of prayers and exorcisms composed of various periods for recitation by the soul during its passage through hades and was indeed regarded as a safe conduct through that region. For this reason the Egyptians, who themselves entitled it Per-em-hru, "to go forth from day," buried a copy of the work, or portions of it, with their dead.—Westminster Gazette.

Test For Silk.

If silk splits or cracks it is a sign that its fabric has been weighted. There is a simple and a sure test by which the quality of the material may be determined. A bit of the silk and a match are all you need. Light the match and apply it to the fabric. If it holds its shape the silk is adulterated with some of the various minerals so used: If it runs together in a puffy mass the silk is pure.

A Fond Mother.

Called to the bedside of a fond mother's baby boy, the doctor diagnosed the ailment as acute rheumatism. The mother responded quickly: "Acute rheumatism, I might have known it; everything he does or says is just as cure!"—Philadelphia Ledger.

Breaking It Gently.

Little Floyd—Why don't you kill that old hen, Mr. Neighbors? Mr. Neighbors—What old hen do you mean, my boy? Little Floyd—The one that pecks you all the time. I heard mother say you had been henpecked ever since you got married.—Chicago News.

Legal blanks for sale at this office.

CITY AND COUNTY

Mr. Peters of Salem was in Dallas on business the middle of this week. Dr. Toel has been in Portland this week.

There will be vauville at the Grand Theater tonight.

The report that the sawmill will discontinue operations is without foundation. This institution has a record for sticktoitiveness that's hard to beat.

Sheridan will observe Memorial day.

Oiling the Salem Road.

At a meeting of the Commercial club on Wednesday evening it was stated that Independence contemplated joining Dallas in oiling the highway from what is known as the Brunk corner to Salem, but the club at that place could not determine upon the matter definitely until next Tuesday's meeting. This brought forth the information that the county court expected to have the Dallas-Salem road oiled by next Saturday night.

THE MARKETS

The following is corrected to date of going to press, and are Portland quotations.

Grain, Feed, Etc.

WHEAT—Track prices:—Club, 87½¢ and 88¢.

BARLEY—FEED, \$20 and \$21.

OATS—No. 1 white, milling, \$22 and \$22.50 per ton.

CORN—Whole, \$34; cracked, \$35 per ton.

HAY—Mixed timothy, \$16 and \$17; valley grain hay, \$12.50 and \$14; alfalfa, \$12 and \$13.50.

MILLFEED—Bran \$23.50 and \$24 per ton; shorts, \$26.50; middlings, \$32 and \$33.

Dairy and Country Produce.

Local jobbing quotations:

EGGS—Fresh Oregon ranch, 21c, and 21½c, per dozen.

POULTRY—Hens, 16c; broilers, 25c, and 26c; turkeys, live, 20c; ducks, 12c, and 13c; geese, 10c, and 11c.

CHEESE—Oregon triplets, 15c.

BUTTER—Creamery prints, extra, 27½¢; per pound; cubes, 23½¢, and 24c.

PORK—Fancy, 10½¢, and 11c, per pound.

VEAL—Fancy 11½¢, and 12c, per pound.

Hops, Wool, Etc.

HOPS—1912 crop prime and choice, 14c, and 16c; 1914 contracts, 14c, and 15c.

PELTS—Dry, 10c; dry short wool, 7c; dry shearings, 10c; green shearings, 10c; salted sheep, 90c, and \$1; spring lambs, 15c, and 25c.

WOOL—Valley, 18c, and 20c; Eastern Oregon, 14c, and 19c.

MOHAIR—1914 clip, 27½¢, and 28½¢, per pound.

CASCARA BARK—Old and new, 5c, per pound.

Advertised Letters.

Following the list of advertised letters at the Dallas postoffice:

Armstrong, Mr. W. A.

Cody, Mr. Michael

Cunningham, Mr. J. B.

Frederick, Mrs. G.

Jones, Mr. L. L.

Killburn, Mr. W. J.

Kuykendall, W. A.

Sampter, John

Stone, Mr. E. P.

Snyder, Mr. J.

We have various kinds of holidays in this country, but every day is "Dollar" day.

A great musician refers to ragtime as "uneducated music," and it isn't so strange that its popularity is largely with that sort of people.

Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Garner is spending a few days with Mr. and Mrs. T. A. Dunn of Polk Station.

Hills Bros.

Well, what about the minaret gown? If it is not to bring back the bustle life may still be worth living.—Chicago News.

Word comes from Paris to the effect that women who want to be in style will have to wear clothes.—Toledo Blade.

Among the fashionable confections for women's wear this winter conspicuous notice is given of smoking costumes in chiffon velvet.—New York World.

Strange Collection. The family album is a book where any visitor may look and see our granddads decked with care in curious clothes and startling hair.—Washington Star.

Both Leak.

"Why don't you buy an automobile?" "I get sufficient excitement out of the management of my fountain pen."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Trespass notices, weather proof, for sale at Observer Job office.

TWO BIG DAYS

Friday and Saturday, May 22 and 23

will inaugurate an era of selling in Dallas, never before attempted in Polk county by any other concern. The entire stock of the BEE HIVE STORE has been marked down to prices than in a great many instances disregard the first cost of manufacture. The reason for this sudden move on our part is plain. The goods must be sold and turned into cash.

EVERYTHING MUST GO NOTHING RESERVED

When we first made this startling announcement last week, we anticipated an increased business, but not until we threw open our doors to the public for the biggest sale in Polk county did we realize the great confidence placed in us by the people of this community.

As the days have advanced and the crowds have continued to pour into our store to take advantage of the exceptional bargains we offer, the realization has been forced upon us that YOU, the public know and appreciate

Genuine Bargains, Honest Merchandise and Upright Dealings

We have no knocks to make against competitors, no apologies to make to the public. Our fifteen years of successful dealings with YOU and the hundreds of satisfied customers, stand as a monument to our sincerity and endeavor to treat you right.

You who have visited our store during the days of the sale understand what we mean when we say EXCEPTIONAL BARGAINS. Not only a mere 50c item marked down to 49c, but GENUINE BARGAINS THAT MEAN A SAVING TO YOU. It would require unlimited space to itemize the various bargains here, but we do want to say this: FRIDAY AND SATURDAY OF THIS WEEK WILL BE EXTRA SPECIAL SALES DAYS. NEW GOODS, SEASONABLE MERCHANDISE slashed unmercifully.

The strongest argument we can make is DON'T TAKE OUR WORD FOR IT BUT COME AND SEE FOR YOURSELF. FIRST COME FIRST SERVED. REMEMBER THAT A VISIT TO OUR STORE IS LIKE WORKING FOR BIG WAGES. IT PAYS.

THE BEE HIVE STORE, - Dallas

The Pioneer Store of Polk County

BOWERSVILLE.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Beuhl visited with Mr. and Mrs. D. N. Kaegi last Thursday.

Miss Marjory Hayes is working for Lights near Polk Station.

Mrs. Snyder, a trained nurse who was staying with Mrs. Light, is back home in Dallas.

Cadles lost one of their big work horses last Wednesday. It took suddenly sick Wednesday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Rempel and family, Peter Diehm, Peter Hendricks and Henry Glzman visited at G. Rempel's last Thursday.

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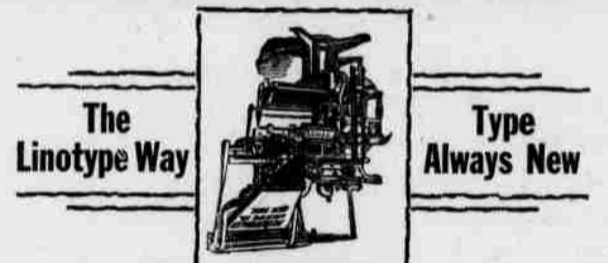
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FOR SALE AT
Loughary Grocery
DALLAS, OREGON

OUR JOB PRINTING DEPARTMENT



The Observer Printing Plant is one of the most complete in the Willamette Valley. There is no job too large for us, and none too small to receive our prompt and careful attention.

Our Job Department is in charge of an expert printer and we guarantee satisfaction.

WHEN IN NEED OF

- BUSINESS CARDS
- LETTER HEADS
- VISITING CARD
- BILL HEADS
- CATALOGUES
- STATEMENTS
- INVITATIONE
- ENVELOPES
- BRIEFS
- CARDS
- POSTERS
- HAND BILLS

or in fact any kind of Job Printing give us a call and you will find our prices are as low as the lowest, and far below Portland Prices.

THE OBSERVER PRINTING CO.
HIGH CLASS PRINTERS

YOUR WANT AD.
PLACED IN THE OBSERVER
WILL BRING RESULTS