

Airlie Notes

Mr. and Mrs. Loyd Guyer and son, who have been visiting his parents, left Friday.

Henry Bufts and family moved to their farm about three miles from this place, the first of last week.

Misses Violet Wilson and Helen Conn returned Monday from a visit to friends in Corvallis.

J. F. Ulrick and daughter, Bernice, made a business trip to Dallas, Saturday.

Paul Miller, of Corvallis, was in town Sunday.

The High School pupils of this place will give a drama, "The Last Leaf," Friday night, March 13. Tickets on sale at Williams' confectionery.

Louise McGuire, of Albany, is staying at Mrs. Tubandt's.

Mrs. C. V. Johnson is visiting relatives in Portland.

Mr. Linderman, of Corvallis, was seen Monday on the way to his farm about three miles north of here.

Mr. Wm. Shewey made a business trip to Dallas, Saturday.

A series of revival meetings are being held at this place by Rev. Woods, assisted by Rev. Elder.

V. P. Fiske Installed Postmaster at Dallas

DALLAS, Or., March 11.—V. P. Fiske, editor of the Polk County Itemizer, began his duties as postmaster of Dallas today, succeeding his brother-in-law, C. G. Coad, who has held the office for more than 12 years. Ralph E. Williams, Republican National Committeeman, in whose building the postoffice is located, has received a contract from the Government for another five year's lease on the room. A number of changes will be made in the equipment and arrangement, however, which will provide for taking care of the expected increase of business during the next half decade.

Hardware Man Wars on Mail-Order Houses

WASHINGTON, March 11.—Charles A. Ireland, president of the National Retail Hardware Association, told the House judiciary committee that if country communities were to exist, small dealers must have protection. He said he represented the views of 15,000 country merchants, whose business was threatened by mail-order houses. He contended for the right of manufacturers to fix retail prices in the interest of country dealers.

Notice of Nomination

After consulting with many of the voters of Lincoln and Polk counties, I have consented to announce myself as a Republican candidate for Joint-Representative in the Legislature for the counties of Lincoln and Polk, and most respectfully solicit the support of the voters of the two counties.

S. G. IRVINE.
Newport, Oregon, Feb. 3, 1914.
Adv.

Brown & Sibley, attorneys and abstractors, 610 Mill Street, Dallas, Oregon.

The Wind of Fame.

"Press agents are all very well," said Alfred Noyes, the English poet, "but a press agent won't advance you to success unless you have the real qualities of success within you." The eyes of the poet twinkled, and he resumed:
"Before the press agent blows the trumpet of fame for you, you yourself have got to raise the wind."

THE AERONAUTS

How a Girl Went Up In the A. R. and How She Came Down

By MARION ATWATER

"By the bye, Mrs. Grosvenor," said Mrs. Edgingham, "your nephew, Jack Kenworthy, comes of age soon, does he not?"

"In a week from today."

"How nice to be coming of age and into a splendid property at the same time?"

"Jack will not enjoy his inheritance long."

"Not enjoy it long? Why, what do you mean?"

"Jack, like other wealthy young men, has been inoculated with the aviation fever. For the past year he has been thinking of nothing else. He has made a number of trips and learned all about aeroplanes and how to fly them. He has ordered one finer than any that has been produced to be made for him. It is finished, and he is only waiting for his estate to be turned over to him to pay for it. These aeroplanes do not live on an average more than two or three years and are liable to get killed at any time while they are flying. It's too bad about Jack. He will have a splendid fortune. He is very bright and has a fine future before him."

"Has no one any influence over him to show him that death is the inevitable end to his flights if he persists in them?"

"I am his only living near relative. I have planned with him to desist from aviation, to study a profession, to fit himself to live rather than to take measures for death. I have not produced any impression on him."

"Don't you think that if you could get him married his wife might accomplish that in which you have failed?"

"I've thought of that, but Jack is not a ladies' man at all. He won't consent to my introducing him to girls. Indeed, he won't have anything to do with them. Several women who have got the aviation craze have begged me to intercede with Jack to take them for a ride in the air. He scouts the idea. 'Do you suppose,' he says to me, 'that I'm going to take up a woman to lose her head at the slightest jar in the machinery, grab me like a drowning person and land me a mass of pulp on the earth hundreds of feet below? Not much!'"

"Does he take men up with him?"

"Only such as he is sure will not get rattled."

Edith Edgingham, aged nineteen, was sitting on a window seat concealed by curtains, with a novel on her lap, listening to this dialogue. She had caught the aviation fever and was much interested in this Mr. Kenworthy, who skimmed about in the air at the risk of his life, who dished girls and who was about to step into a fortune. Could there be any combination better calculated to impress a girl in her teens? But when we consider that Miss Edgingham was desirous of flying among the clouds herself we have conditions that are likely to produce results.

"Mamma," she said after Mrs. Grosvenor's departure, "I have a curiosity to see this man who has no more sense than to risk his neck by trying to make a bird of himself and who prefers to get smashed against the earth instead of living to enjoy his fortune."

"Good gracious, Edith, what do you know about Mr. Kenworthy?"

"I was sitting in the window seat when you and his aunt were talking about him and heard all that was said. Please ask Mrs. Grosvenor to bring him here to dinner. But don't say anything about me, or he won't come."

"I'll do no such thing. I don't wish you to have anything to do with such a man; you'd be going up with him in his machine."

"How can I do that when he won't take a girl up with him?"

"Why do you wish to see him?"

"For curiosity's sake."

When a girl of nineteen wishes to get her clutches on a young man, her mother is not the best person to stand in her way. Mrs. Grosvenor was invited to dinner and asked to bring her nephew with her. Since she had brought him up from a boy of twelve, she had sufficient influence to induce him to accept the invitation. At Mrs. Edgingham's suggestion, prompted by Edith, Mrs. Grosvenor told Jack that there were only children in the Edgingham family, and for that evening the young lady appeared with her hair hanging unconfined down her back and robed in a becoming snow white dress, the skirt of which reached only midway between her knees and her ankles.

Upon her entrance into the dining room, where Mr. Kenworthy, much

bored in his efforts to please his aunt sat waiting for dinner to be announced, his attention was immediately fixed on this fairy-like child who made him a courtesy and began immediately to chat with him in a very animated fashion. Kenworthy, judging from her appearance, thought her to be about thirteen, but he had never known a child of that age to talk so much like a woman.

Miss Edgingham refrained from any mention of Mr. Kenworthy's eccentric habit until she had succeeded in impressing him with the fact that she was a very attractive child. After the dinner had been finished and the two elderly ladies were chatting over a cup of tea, with childlike simplicity she inveigled the adolescent into the window seat, where she had heard all about him, and turning on the switch set him going on the subject of flying, listening while he talked as fast as he was accustomed to skim through the air. Her interruptions were few, but struck him as being made to the point.

Shortly before the guests departed Miss Edgingham, putting her finger on her lips as a sign of caution, whispered to her companion that she was dying to fly. Would he take her with him? The temptation was great, but the resistance was sufficient to overcome it. "I never take women up with me. I am aware of the danger I incur, but have no inclination to take the responsibility of hurling others from a height of a thousand feet to the earth. I have on one or two occasions taken a man friend with me, but I draw the line at women."

"And children?" asked Edith, fixing her blue eyes on him appealingly.

"I would rather take a child than an adult," was the reply. "The younger the person the greater the insensibility to danger. If anything should happen with you beside me I should not expect you to wreck the machine by interfering with me."

"Indeed, I would not."

"In your case I must refuse solely on the ground that I would have no right to permit you to risk your life."

"Will you take up my brother?"

"I didn't know that you have a brother."

"Will you grant me for him what you have denied me for myself?"

Edith threw all the pleading of which she was capable into her expressive eyes.

"I will."

"When?"

"After I have got my own machine that has been built for me and have tested it in my own way."

"Very well; when you are ready notify me, but say nothing about the matter to any one, if mother should hear of it she would prevent it."

She took his hand and pressed it fervently. The pressure went straight to his heart.

Mr. Kenworthy carried away with him a very attractive picture, a young girl in short dresses, with her hair down her back and with sufficiently developed both physically and intellectually to please one who had come to manhood. Moreover, the picture did not fade. The fancy once caught is very tenacious. Kenworthy did not go to see Edith again, for he could find no valid excuse to visit a child, but not a day passed without his seeing her in his mind's eye.

One day she received a note from him saying that he had thoroughly tested his new aeroplane and was ready to keep his promise to give her brother an airing. He would start from a field in which stood the shed covering his machine the next afternoon at 3 o'clock. When that hour arrived a boy jumped the fence and strode toward the aeroplane. On reaching Kenworthy he said that his sister, Edith Edgingham, had sent him, saying that he would be taken up in an aeroplane.

"You're the image of your sister, only you are dark and she is light. Are you twins?"

"Yes," faltered the boy, quailing under the inquisitive gaze.

Kenworthy's mind being intent on his preparations for his flight, he turned away and when they were completed invited the boy to a seat beside him. They rose slowly, the latter holding to the machine with a grip which if strong enough would have crushed it. The aeroplane cast a glance aside and noticed that the hand was white and shapely. But one guiding a machine rising higher and higher has no time for other observations than those connected with his flight, and Jack having a neck at risk besides his own felt an extra amount of responsibility resting upon his shoulders. His companion sat still, displaying no fear, but feeling a great terror. The hills and the houses grew smaller and smaller below them and they seemed hung upon nothing. The air which had been quiet below was blustering above, and suddenly the machine tilted like a bird changing its course. A suppressed cry escaped the boy.

"I've kept my promise to your sister," said Jack, "and I think we had better descend."

No objection being raised, the aeroplane began the descent. All went well

ill they were within 100 feet of the ground from which they started, when something snapped and the speed of the propellers was visibly reduced. It was evident from the aeronaut's sudden pulling upon levers that something had happened. Indeed, he found it necessary to glide on an incline down upon the earth. He succeeded in doing so, and when the machine stopped rounding on its wheels the arms of his boy passenger were clasped tightly around his neck.

He unclasped them, and then found that the boy had fainted. Kenworthy took him in his arms and laid him on the grass. Thinking to rouse him, he ripped open his jacket and unloosened his collar.

The secret was out, or, rather, it began to come out, for though Jack knew the boy was a girl he did not know a great many other things that he learned afterward. That was his last trip in an aeroplane. Edith Edgingham in her own appropriate costume as a young woman, after a courtship, consented to be his wife, but only on condition that he would never sit in an aeroplane again.

Argentina Ranches.

Since the Indians of the grass lands of Argentina were subdued in 1878 the systematic reclamation of the land has been stupendous. Some of the large ranches carry as many as 50,000 head of cattle and provide hunting grounds for many Englishmen. The gaucho is one of the most picturesque as well as useful figures on these ranches and forms the counterpart of his famous brother, the cowboy of North America. Life on a ranch is far from unpleasant, and on some of the big ranches under British control evening dress for dinner is the custom.—Argonaut.

IT WAS A GOOD PLAY.

That Much at Least the Actor-Critic Was Forced to Admit.

John Hare, the English actor, once went to see one of Beerbohm Tree's infrequent performances of Hamlet. He would willingly have avoided Tree for some little time afterward for reasons obvious to others who, like him, had seen this least impressive of this actor's roles.

Hare chivalrously remained in his box to the end of the play. As the curtain descended on each act he had dreaded the invitation of his fellow player to his dressing room, where the usual courtesies would have been expected.

Act by act slipped by without any word from the stage, and Hare grew proportionately relieved. As the last curtain fell, however, and Hare retired from the box he found a messenger at the door with Mr. Tree's compliments, and wouldn't he come home for a bite of supper with some friends?

At table Hare parried opening after opening, yet not once did Tree refer directly to his Hamlet. Hare on his part dreaded every break in the conversation would bring the dreaded topic. After a decent time he drew away from table to go home. Tree accompanied him to the hall to put on his coat. "Now's my hour," thought Hare. Not one word from Tree. They shook hands on the threshold, and Hare started down the steps in happy relief. Tree followed him to his carriage. Hare heard him in dread. Still the topic was avoided. Tree, with cordial courtesy, opened the door. Hare slipped into the cushions of the carriage, joyfully heard the door slam and drew a deep sigh.

But before the horses started Tree's head was in at the window, and he said, with blighting suavity: "At least, John, you'll admit it's a good play."

Largest Grave In the World.

The largest single grave in the world occupies just exactly one acre of ground, which is surrounded by an iron railing. This enormous grave is located at Puerto Cortez, in Honduras, and is the burial place of a woman. The tombstone occupies the center of the ground inclosed, and several wooden figures representing the deceased are arranged in statue-like form in different parts of the ground. There are sixteen of these figures, which in the evening give the place a ghostlike appearance. The deceased had died rich and in her will had specified the amount of ground to be purchased for her grave and the manner in which it should be decorated. She had many curious notions, and the size and ornamentation of her grave were among them.

HEALD MAP COMPANY'S MAP

Accurate In Every Detail And Invaluable To Any Person Engaged In Business

The Heald Map Company, of Portland, has recently submitted to business people of Salem proofs of the combination plat of Salem and vicinity and so well pleased were the local men that many of them doubled and, in some instances, trebled their orders.

O. J. Sand, sales manager, is located at 540 State street, where he will be glad to discuss the map with anyone interested.

The Heald Map Co., with branch office at Salem, has under compilation the most accurate, complete and useful plat of Salem and vicinity ever attempted, consisting of townships 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, and 9 South, Ranges 1 East, and 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, and 6 West, comprising the greater part of Polk and Marion counties, the south half of Yamhill and part of Clackamas counties. The vicinity plat will take in the towns of McMinnville, Woodburn, Silverton, Independence, Stayton, Dallas and Salem, and all other towns in these townships.

This plat will show all township sections and quarter sections, numbered and indexed; all steam and electric lines and proposed ones; all rivers, creeks, and principal bridges, from U. S. government survey. Game lines, school district lines, etc., showing all churches, school houses and postoffices in their respective locations named and indexed.

All state and county roads will be drawn to scale and named with rural routes out of all principal towns named separately with arrow points to show the direction in which they run. Showing property owners, the township section and quarter they live in; the rural route and rural route box number, telephone number, size of ranch in acres, etc., will all be named and indexed and put in a handy pocket book form as a key to the plat showing location of ranches, etc. A mailing list will be classified separately with names in rotation on the different routes. In addition, business people in towns will be named and classified in this book to be used as a business directory.

On the back of the vicinity plat will be shown Salem, the Capital City, showing all streets, alleys, lots and blocks and additions named, numbered and indexed showing the exact size of every lot, both width and length, donation land claim lines, etc. In addition will show all public buildings, school houses, churches, warehouses, manufacturing plants, R. R. station, state institutions, all drawn to scale, named, numbered and indexed, also showing all fire cisterns, fire hydrants, and street arc lamps. Ward lines and original donation land claim lines.

The plat will be 42x52 inches in size, engraved in colors on heavy bond paper with cloth bound edges and heavy moulding top and bottom.

The standard of the Heald Map Co. is accuracy and legibility. This work has the written endorsement of Salem's, Silverton's, Dallas', and Woodburn's leading business men, who have thoroughly examined our recent work of Portland and found it to be accurate in every detail, and also the endorsements of banks and many prominent citizens are included. Future deliveries can only be guaranteed upon signature of these plats. Place your order now and take advantage of the co-operative rate of \$5; \$1.50 deposit and \$3.50 upon delivery.

Persons desiring maps can leave their orders at the HERALD office. Adv.

Arrival and Departure of Mail

Mail Arrives as Follows:

Portland, Newberg and Corvallis train.....	7:15 A. M.
Salem, Portland Mail train.....	8:20 " "
Portland, Corvallis and Eugene train.....	11:15 " "
Portland and Dallas train.....	11:27 " "
Portland, Corvallis and Eugene train.....	2:30 P. M.
Portland, Newberg and Corvallis train.....	7:30 " "

Mail Dispatched as Follows:

Portland, Newberg and Corvallis train.....	6:40 A. M.
Portland, Corvallis and Eugene train.....	8:20 " "
Portland and Dallas train.....	1:30 P. M.
Portland, Corvallis and Eugene train.....	1:40 " "
Portland, Newberg and Corvallis train.....	4:15 " "

All mail is closed twenty minutes before the train leaves.