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## The Maupin Times

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### LOCALS All Around Town

Mrs. D. A. Moqd is on the sick list this week.

Mrs. W. H. Staats, returned from Dufur where she has been visiting. She states that an oil excitement is about to materialize there.

Dr. Hatfield the reliable dentist is doing Tygh Valley this week.

The BAND BOYS will give a DANCE, October 30, and everybody is invited. Come out and give the boys a lift, they deserve it.

Wilson and Roberts states they will have a big hog sale, on their ranch 3 and one half miles north-east of Wapinitia, on Saturday, October 31. A good opportunity to get anything in the hog line. Several cows and calves will be auctioned. The sale is also stated to commence at 1:00 o'clock.

A car load of wire fencing and barb wire, arrived at the Hunts Ferre depot for Shattuck Bros., this week. Good business. Car lots save money.

### 90th Birthday Celebration

Sundry, October 11, was the 90th birthday of Grandma Cooks. She enjoyed the day by having her children with her an attending church. Believing in the Almighty God, she is one of his tireless workers. We wish her many more birthdays.

Those of her children who were present were Mrs. S. E. Rice, of Spokane, Wash., Mrs. Katie McCabe and husband of Tygh Valley. Dollie Johnson and husband; Mrs. W. H. Cook and little daughter, of Mosier, Ore., James Cook of Shawbridge. Mrs. Gertrude Leer and little daughter Georgia, the latter two being friends of Mrs. Cook's.

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**Viewing.**  
Viewing cut but a small figure in history till the latter half of the first century of the Christian era. In 73 B. C. its crater served as a camp of refuge to a band of gladiators. In 63 A. D. the generally was broken by a violent grumbling that manifested itself in a severe earthquake that shook up the surrounding region. For sixteen years the subterranean rumblings continued at intervals, and in the year 79 A. D. came the great catastrophe in which Herules and Pompeii were overwhelmed. In 1631 there was another terrible explosion, and since that time Vesuvius had seldom been at rest for many years together.—Exchange.

**A Famous "Bull" Indicated.**  
John Morley was dining with Sir George Trevelyan and was chaffing him about a famous "bull" of his uncle, Lord Macaulay. "You remember it—the thunder of the oncoming host—a thousand tongues, a thousand spears, a thousand feet." "Yes," observed Trevelyan quietly. "A good deal of sport has been made of that supposed blunder of the army with a thousand feet. But my uncle wrote it purposely. It was no slip of the pen. When some one called his attention to it he said: 'My army is moving one step at a time. It is not jumping like a frog.' And when you come to think of it the posse of a thousand men marching is made by a thousand feet."

**The Sawfish.**  
The sawfish has a formidable weapon of killing in the flat, bony sword, armed on each side with about twenty large, bony teeth. The sawfish rushes into a shoal of fish and slashes to the right and to the left. In sea fights sometimes whales have been killed by sawfish, and the saw sometimes has been driven through the hull of a ship. The sawfish, common about the West Indies, goes into the Gulf of Mexico and the Florida waters and sometimes ascends the Mississippi and other southern rivers, doing great havoc to the nets of fishermen. This species sometimes reaches a length of fifteen feet, a fourth of which measures the "saw."

**Thought He Was Mad.**  
The late Count de Lesseps was traveling on one occasion in a French railway train in a compartment with two commercial travelers.  
"I beg your pardon, sir," said one of them—"are you not a traveler?"  
"Certainly I am," said the count.  
"We thought so! What is your line?"  
"Isthmuses,"  
"Wh-wh-what," asked the puzzled commercial—"what are they?"  
"I am introducing ship canals," said De Lesseps gravely.  
The commercial travelers feared that they had fallen in with a lunatic and were making preparations to escape when the count handed them his card and put them at their ease.

**Made Him Sick.**  
A noted golfer one afternoon played rather badly. He turned to his caddy after he had footed a drive and said in his genial way:  
"This isn't a pleasant spectacle for you, I'm as bad as a Scotch laird at St. Andrews. The St. Andrews caddies are all old men, and one day when this laird was in especially bad form his caddy, after nine holes of missed shots and putts, shook his gray old head, surrendered the laird's bag of clubs to another caddy and said:  
"Ye'll no mind, laird? I made but a poor breakfast this mornin', and I'm no in a condition to stand any mair' ot."

**Bird's Milk.**  
"I fed him with bird's milk." This curious expression was used by the old sultan of Turkey, while a prisoner on his way to Saloniki, with reference to his brother Mohammed, his predecessor on the throne. Abdul Hamid was lamenting his own fate and telling his captors how little he deserved it and how kind he had been to his brother. "I fed him with bird's milk," he said, as if that were the greatest kindness he could show. What is bird's milk? Not the Turkish equivalent of the milk of human kindness, but a European brand of condensed milk bearing on the can a picture of a bird on a nest.

### ARTS OF PEACE.

A time will come when the science of destruction shall bend before the arts of peace, when genius, which multiplies our powers, which creates new products, which diffuses comfort and happiness among the great mass of the people, shall occupy in the general estimation of mankind that rank which reason and common sense now assign it.—Arazo.

**Not Fresh.**  
Customer—How are your salted almonds—fresh?  
Clerk—No'm; salted.—Judge.

**A Cheerful Greeting.**  
Augustus—Hello, old man! How are you and how are your people and all that sort of silly rot?—London Globe.  
**Unmentionable.**  
"Doctor, is lockjaw a painful affliction?"  
"Unspeakingly so."—Boston Transcript.  
**Not Yet.**  
Teacher (studying about fowls)—Mary, what is an egg? Mary—An egg is a chicken not yet.—Judge.

**Congenial Couple.**  
"Try to put people with similar tastes together at dinner, my dear."  
"Very well."  
"See, for instance, how beautifully Mr. Wombat gets along with Mrs. Wampus. They could talk for hours without pausing. He has rheumatism, and she knows a remedy for it."—Seattle Post-Intelligencer.  
**His Mission.**  
"I understand that you have called to ask for my daughter's hand?"  
"Oh, no; putting like that."  
"Then"—  
"She and I settled all that. What I have called for is to find out what part of the house you are going to turn over to us when we are married?"—Houston Post.

**Read Character by the Tongue.**  
The "science" of glossomania consists in reading people's characters by the shape and size of the tongue. Thus, according to glossomania, a long tongue shows frankness, a short one dissimulation, a broad one unexpressedness, a narrow one concentration, a long and broad tongue inclination to gossip, a long and narrow one frankness. Those who possess short and broad tongues are untruthful; those whose tongues are short and narrow are shy as well as had tempered. Hold out your tongue!—Boston Globe.

**Table Oilcloth Has Many Uses.**  
Table oilcloth can be utilized for other purposes than its name indicates. It can be placed on kitchen and bathroom walls when smooth by adding a little glue to the paste. It also makes good lining for a market basket, which can be used for laundry and other purposes, as it is easily kept clean. It can be substituted for artists' canvas, tacking it securely to a frame. If the wrong side is used it should first be primed with a coat of paint, and if the finished side is used treat first with turpentine. Los Angeles Express.

**THE BEST STRENGTH.**  
There is perhaps no strength so great and abiding as that won from a resisted temptation. Every dangerous allurements is like an enchanted monster, which, being conquered, loses all his venom and changes at once into a king of great treasure, eager to make requital.—Hobbes.

**Harness**  
Do you use it? Do you use it? Do you need a new set? Well, Geo. S. Gray will take your order at rock bottom prices. See him.  
**Geo. S. Gray**  
MAUPIN

**Her Claim.**  
Mrs. Gillet—So there is a tablet in your transept to her memory. Did she do anything to bring people into the church? Mrs. Perry—Well, I guess! She wore a new hat every Sunday for three years.—Harber's.

**The Law of Gravity.**  
"Silence in the court!" thundered the judge, and the laughter died away.  
"Mr. Bailiff," continued the instructions from the bench, "eject the next man who defies the law of gravity."—Philadelphia Ledger.

**The Talkative One.**  
Near-sighted Guest (at banquet)—I presume the next thing will be a long and tiresome speech from some talkative guy. Man Sitting Next—Oh, I suppose so. I'm the talkative guy that has to make the speech.  
**Didn't Tell.**  
Alice—When I told you of my engagement I said it was a secret, and you told Kitty about it.  
Ella—Why, no, I didn't. I merely asked her if she knew about it.—Boston Transcript.

**One Way of Putting It.**  
"Although he goes to the club every night, he's always happy when it's time to go home."  
"In other words, he doesn't go home till he's happy. Is that the idea?"—Exchange.  
**Sleep.**  
Sleep, according to two French scientists, is due to a poisonous secretion of the brain, which acts as an antidote for the poisons produced in the higher nerve centers by mental and physical fatigue.  
**An Old Idea.**  
"In those old times when they cut off people's heads the train of events proceeded on one modern idea."  
"What was that?"  
"The block system."—Baltimore American.

**Caution Extraordinary.**  
"You have a night key?"  
"Of course," answered Mr. Meekton, "only I'm so careless that Henrietta keeps it locked up in the safety deposit so that I won't lose it."—Washington Star.  
**The Very Latest.**  
"Nice car."  
"Yes."  
"Is it the latest thing in cars?"  
"I guess so. It has never got me anywhere on time yet."—Houston Post.  
**With the Clerk's Help.**  
"So your work is monotonous, is it? Why don't you get a job in a shoe store?"  
"Why there especially?"  
"Something new going on all the time."—Boston Transcript.

**His Contribution.**  
"Have you ever done anything for the good of the community?" asked the solid citizen.  
"Yes," replied the weary wayfarer. "I've just done thirty days."—Philadelphia Record.  
**Advice and a Mug.**  
"Give" some man advice," said Uncle Eben, "reminds me of tryin' to discipline my ol' mule wif a fence rail. It tires out de giver and hurts de receiver, but don't make no real difference."—Washington Star.

**Calling His Bluff.**  
"It is my highest wish," said he very fervently, "to make your life happy."  
"Well, then," replied the dear girl, "let us be friends once more—and never propose to me again."—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.  
**Made Him Uneasy.**  
Big—I noticed you were very quick to give your seat in the street car to that lady. Dix—Yes, since childhood days I have never felt easy when I saw a woman with a strap in her hand.—Boston Transcript.

**Accurate Calculation.**  
"You told me the citizens of your community would stand by you as one man," said the campaign manager.  
"Yes," replied Senator Sorghum.  
"And all the letters we have received bring forward only a solitary voter who is going to support you."  
"That's the one I had reference to."—Washington Star.

**A Family Affair.**  
Papa and the three children were to give mother a birthday gift. The youngest boy was chosen to make the presentation address. He prepared it very carefully and thus delivered it in due season:  
"Dear mamma, this gift is presented to you by your three children and your one husband."—Indianapolis News.  
**BAD TEMPER.**  
If you have a bad temper curb it. One of the worst results of frequent bad temper is the sense of resentment it arouses in others. In time it is likely to alienate from us love that perhaps in later years we would give worlds to recall.

**ACQUIREMENTS.**  
Every noble acquisition is attended with its risks. He who fears to encounter the one must not expect to obtain the other.—Metastasio.

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**Just a Bit Cautious.**  
"Shall we have a tip-a-tete, dear?"  
"If it doesn't cost too much, William."—Baltimore American.

**Of Course Not.**  
"Women are not what they used to be." "Certainly not. They used to be girls."  
**Explosives.**  
No two nations have the same laws regulating the handling and storage of explosives.

**Asbestos.**  
The first use of asbestos was in the manufacture of crematory robes for the ancient Romans.  
**The Rhine.**  
The Rhine is only 960 miles long, but drains a territory nearly double the area of Texas.

**Collisions at Sea.**  
About 50 per cent of the losses of vessels and life at sea are caused by collisions.  
**Her Ideal.**  
Dolly—At last I have met my ideal—kind hearted, modest, patient, self denying, but alas, married! Daisy—Don't worry! No woman will live long with such a freak! You'll get a chance at him.—New York Globe.

**Try This.**  
Sponger (meeting an acquaintance)—Do you know, old man, I actually believe that I'm losing my nerve? I'm getting so I hate to ask any one for a loan. As soon as I saw you I began to tremble.—Boston Times.

**Some Exceptions.**  
Mother—Remember, I've told you that if you do that again I shall whip you, and I always keep my promise. Little Jimmie—Huh! I've heard you tell dad a lot of times that you'd never speak to him again.—Exchange.  
**Just Like a Woman.**  
Spinks—What made him so annoyed? Winks—He told his wife she had no judgment, and she just looked over him critically from head to foot and said she was beginning to realize it.—London Telegraph.

**Couldn't Feel Him.**  
Teacher to new pupil—Why did Hannibal cross the Alps, my little man? Little Man—For the same reason as the hen crossed the road. Yer don't catch me with no puzzles.—Suburban Life.  
**Not a Dancing Floor.**  
"This apartment is not big enough to turn around in," said Mr. Groucher.  
"You are not supposed to turn around in it," replied the agent icily. "We are letting apartments, not ballrooms."—Washington Star.

**Willing Demonstrator.**  
Rosemary—I wonder how it feels to be back of a funny little mustache like yours. Thornton—I can't tell you very well, but I will cheerfully show you how it feels to be in front of it.—Judge.