

STORY OF A BRAVE DEED.

Tommy and his father were sitting together in the hammock on the porch. "Tommy," asked his father, "what are you thinking about?"

"I was just wondering, dad," he returned, "if you would tell me a story."

"That depends," said the other. "What sort of story, Tommy?"

"I should like to have you tell me," he answered, "about the bravest thing you ever saw done."

His father laughed. "Why, where did you get the idea," he said, "that I have seen a lot of brave things done?"

Tommy's face clouded. "But you have, dad, you know. You have traveled and—"

Dad became serious in a moment. "Yes, Tommy; you are right," he said. "Even if I had remained at home all my life I think I should have seen some very brave things done, because often the bravest things are done by



THE MAN WAS PULLED INTO THE BOAT.

those right around us whom we never thought very courageous or heroic. I shouldn't have joked about such a serious thing, for brave acts, after all, are as serious as anything else I know of.

"The story I am going to tell may not seem very exciting. It hasn't anything to do with the time that I was hunting out west or that other time that I have so often told you about when I was in Egypt. It happened as similar things happen every day. Of course when they occur people sometimes stop to think about them, but they happen so often that usually no one pays much attention to them. Lots of times people hardly hear about such things because the newspapers have so many of them to report that they can't write very much about each one of them.

"It is just the story of how two men went out rowing one night on a river. They could both swim pretty well, so perhaps they were a little careless. At any rate, the boat upset. They were thrown into the river, of course. But that didn't frighten them much, as they were used to upsetting the boat in fun when they had their bathing suits on. But there was one thing they had not counted on. They had never been on that particular river before and knew nothing of the strength of the current. If they had they would have been more careful, I suppose. But when the boat overturned they thought it was a joke and didn't make any haste to come up. In the meantime the current took the boat on. Before they knew it the boat was far ahead of them. They were in the middle of the river, with the shore a long way off on both sides. The current was simply racing along. It was dark.

"They were pretty good swimmers, as I said, but one of them began to tire. The other tried to support him. It was a hard fight. They both went down, but another boat happened to come up. Some one leaped overboard from it and seized one of the men, the one that had been supporting the other. The man was almost exhausted, but when he was taken in the boat he looked about him. 'Where's John?' he asked. 'What John?' they said, for they did not know that there had been two men struggling in the water.

"The other did not answer. Tired as he was, he jumped overboard to try to save his friend. Of course several of the other men followed and began to dive for the man whom they had not seen.

"Well, Tommy, the story ends happily, as true stories don't always. Both men were rescued. The man who had jumped in the water after he had been taken out needed help also, you see, for he had used up all his strength in trying to save his friend before. And the other was brought out of the water also and by hard work resuscitated."

"Father," asked Tommy, "who was the man who did that?"

"The man you are named after, your Uncle Tom, your mother's brother."

"And who was the man with him?" asked Tommy.

"The one you got your other name from, your father."

Charade.
My first, some claim, is Robert's name.
My next is found in short and round.
A chain will show my last, I know.
Perhaps you've heard my whole—a bird.
Answer.—Bob, o, link—Bobolink.

GAMES FOR HALLOWEEN.

Lucy had invited her friends to a Halloween party, and with each girl's invitation came a command to bring a pillowcase and sheet along. After all the guests had arrived each girl wrapped herself in the sheet and pulled the pillowcase over her head and in this ghostly disguise went down to the parlor, where the boys were waiting for their girls to begin playing games. Of course all the girls looked alike, white and ghostly, and the boys had more fun trying to find the right girl. At last, when each had found his proper mate, Lucy suggested "bobbing for apples." For this game she had several apples suspended from the chandelier by strings, so high that the boys and girls had to jump in order to catch them with their mouths, their hands being tied behind them.

After the fun and noise of this game had subsided she divided the company, the boys on one side of the room and the girls on the other. The girls were each given two apple seeds and told to stick one on each upper eyelid, repeating these verses after naming each seed after an admirer:

This pipkin shall another trial make.
See, from the core two seeds, quite brown.
I take.
This on my cheek for Lubberkin is worn,
And Bobby Clod on t'other side is borne.

But Bobby Clod soon drops upon the ground,
A certain token that his love's unsound.
While Lubberkin sticks firmly to the last,
Oh, were his lips to mine but joined so fast!

To the boys Lucy handed a basket filled with blue, green and red boxes. These were filled with bonbons, and she asked each to take one. After they had all made their selections she repeated this verse to them:

Oh, green is forsaken,
And red is forsworn,
But blue is the truest color that's worn!

Afterward she reversed the games and made the boys try the apple seeds, and the girls received all the bonbons. Then she gave each one an apple and a knife and told them that they were to find the first letter of their admirer's name by peeling the apples in one piece, if possible, and throwing the paring over their heads, saying:

I pare this pipkin round and round again,
My shepherd's name to flourish on the plain.
I fling th' unbroken paring o'er my head—
Upon the floor a perfect 'A' is read.

These games took a long time to play, and after a dance or two Lucy led the boys and girls into the dining room, where the table was decorated in true Halloween fashion and the "cats" were good.

Or any other letter.
—Philadelphia Ledger.

The Good Night Test.

To finish up a Halloween party you can present to your guests as they are leaving for home the half of an egg-shell filled with salt, with the injunction that it must be eaten just before retiring and whoever the person dreams of will be his future bride. If the shell is sealed with a cap of tissue paper it can be carried quite handsomely and safely.

Good advice for boys on parting is to walk out of the house backward and pick up some grass and dirt. This wrapped in paper and put under one's pillow will make one dream of one's sweetheart. The girls should be advised to go upstairs backward eating a hard boiled egg with lots of salt, then look in the mirror, and each girl will surely behold her future husband looking over her shoulder.

Happy or Unhappy?

Hang from the ceiling two witch hazel rods crossed. Place on the four ends respectively a piece of bread, a favorite sweet, a candle end and a red pepper.

Twirl the rods rapidly and let each player take his turn, standing under it and seizing a bite at one of the articles.

The one he gets into his teeth will indicate whether his married life will prove happy or unhappy, the bread indicating a comfortable and uneventful life, the candy a delightful life, the candle end a disagreeable life and the pepper a peppery life.

Conundrums.

What is the difference between a special officer and an old hat? One's sworn in; the other's worn out.

Why do men speak of a locomotive as "she?" Because it suggests tender thoughts and draws men after it.

Why is a milkman like a mill horse? Because he goes his rounds.

What city in England should a hungry boy live in? Eat-on (Eton).

Why is a woman like a promissory note? Because she ought to be settled when she arrives at maturity.

The Pumpkin.

I come when autumn winds are cold
And all the woods are red and gold.
I'm round and fat and yellow.
I'm good to eat; I light the world.
Oh, such a jolly fellow!
You praise me on Thanksgiving day.

And when on Halloween you play
The tricks that are so nimble
And bob for crimson apples gay
And cut for ring and thimble

You see me grinning at the door
Or at the window, and before
You catch me off I flitter
To join the pumpkin band once more
That sets the lanes agitter.
—Youth's Companion.

THE LAND OF PUZZLEDOM.

No. 1902.—Word Squares.

I.
He had no tact, for he saw that he made her heart ache. I could see her chin quiver as if she were about to weep. What was his intent?

II.
Bobby made a comic Lear. He wore a mantle, a vest and a crown. To see a venture like that on such a little shaver totally upset our gravity. But his mother called him her dearest son.

III.
Images made of clay;
Of quick and lively way;
A pigment brown;
Joy of a clown;
Something for which men play.
—Youth's Companion.

No. 1903.—Hidden Generals.

The names of seventeen generals, prominent in our civil war, are concealed in the following story. Can you find them?

Jack Burns, the old fisherman, sat on the lee side of an old stone wall. Jack's only son stood by him, eating a rasher. Ida Norton a young emigrant had given him; she meantime trying to hook errant minnows that would not be caught. At his cottage door there stood a man, his garb ragged and torn. "I fear lying in bed will not be well liked in this neighborhood," said Jack disapprovingly.

The man, by name Alibeu, regarded him crossly. "It's a long street that has no turning," he said. "They will be glad to know me yet. My mother has priceless jewels, and my father has bank stock. I will have him organize a bank here. But Leroy must not know!"

Here the laughter of the others stopped him, and I heard no more.

No. 1904.—Forward and Backward.

1. Read forward, I am a jolly feast; backward, I am a mechanical power.
2. Forward, a little article found in every workbag; back, folds or doubling of thread.

3. Forward, a dull color; backward, a poet.

4. Forward, dress; backward, to boast.

5. Forward, a popular sport; backward, to whip severely.

6. Forward, to exist; backward, wrongdoing.

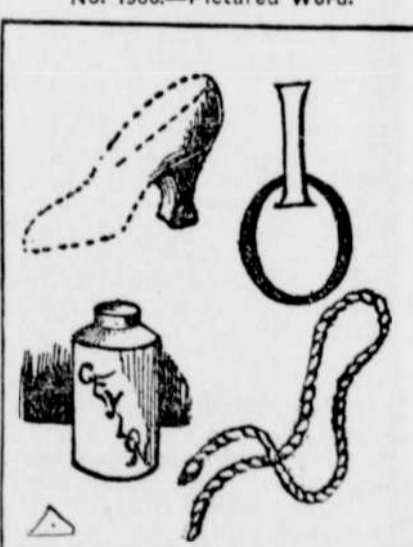
7. Forward, a blow with open hand; backward, vulgar associates.

8. Forward, a planet; backward, rodents.

No. 1905.—Charade.

I am a word of only two syllables. My first is the name of a river, and my second is something that comes every morning and goes every night. My whole is a great pleasure.

No. 1906.—Pictured Word.



What flower?

No. 1907.—Numerical Enigmas.

To 8 1 5 is human.
But to forgive, divine;
6 7 2 the goiter
Could readily define.
The 5 4 3 evinces
A visitor's outside.
My whole's a witty answer,
It cannot be denied.

No. 1908.—Letter Enigma.

My first is in yeast, but not in dough;
My second is in breeze, but not in blow;
My third is in lumber, but not in tree;
My fourth is the same as you found in my three;
My fifth is in oval, but not in square;
My sixth is in wig, but not in hair.
My whole is a color
Both brilliant and bright,
And it shows well by day,
But badly at night.

Silencing the Barber.

Germany Schaefer, that effervescent merry-maker of the side lines, entered a local barber shop and expressed a desire for a shave. The barber looked at him indulgently and suggested a hair cut. Germany demurred. His hair was already fighting length.

"But it looks ragged," the barber insisted as he let his hand slide over the stubble.

Germany sighed.
"All right," he said resignedly; "give me a shave, a hair cut, a facial massage and a shampoo—go as far as you like for 15 cents!"

And the barber said no more.

"I left two bits with him," said Germany, "but when the brush boy bore down on me with his teeth set and a ten cent glitter in his shining eye I threw out my chest and passed him as a pay car passes a tramp!"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

W. H. TAFT AS HIS OPPONENTS SEE HIM

Democrats and Progressives Give Praise to President.

The most severe test that the record and character of any man can undergo is the criticism of his opponents. The following tributes to our great President speak for themselves:

Democratic—
John Sharp Williams, Democratic Senator from Mississippi and one time floor leader for his party in the House of Representatives, in a recent speech declared: "I never knew a man so bitterly attacked for so little cause as William Howard Taft."

Harper's Weekly, a Democratic newspaper, now supporting Woodrow Wilson, has said: "If there is a squarer man in these United States than William Howard Taft, we do not know his name or where he lives."

Senator Stone, of Mississippi, in a speech in the Senate, August 12, said: "The President is a high class man, his ideas and impulses are naturally good. I believe him to be a patriotic American, devoted to the interests of his country and his people."

William Jennings Bryan, the great Democrat, in a speech made September 5, at his home in Lincoln, Nebraska, declared that "more reforms have taken place during Taft's administration than during any other in recent years," although of course he declined to give the President credit for these reforms. In this same speech he spoke of Taft as a "high minded man of great integrity."

Woodrow Wilson in a recent speech at Minneapolis said: "I want to pay my tribute of respect to the President of the United States. I do not believe that any man in the United States who knows his facts can question the patriotism, or the integrity, or the public purpose of the man who now presides at the executive office in Washington."

Progressive—
Senator Robert LaFollette, leader of the Progressives, recently declared on the floor of the Senate that President Taft had been far more active and aggressive than President Roosevelt in the prosecution of the Sherman anti-trust law.

Theodore Roosevelt, who is at present bitterly attacking President Taft, said of him, June 18, 1908: "I do not believe there can be found in the whole country a man so well fitted to be President. He is not only absolutely fearless, absolutely disinterested and upright, but he has the widest acquaintance with the nation's needs, without and within, and the broadest sympathies with all our citizens. He would be as emphatically a President of the plain people as Lincoln, yet not Lincoln himself would be freer from the least taint of demagoguery, the least tendency to arouse, to appeal to class hatred of any kind."

Mr. Roosevelt also, in a speech before the New York State Republican Convention on September 27, 1910, after Mr. Taft had been President for nearly two years, and after reviewing the acts done by the present administration, said: "These and similar laws, backed up by executive action, reflect high credit upon all who succeeded in putting them in their present shape upon the statute books; they represent an earnest of the achievement which is yet to come; and the beneficence and far-reaching importance of this work done for the whole people measure the credit for which is rightly due to the congress and to our able, upright and distinguished President, William Howard Taft."

LaFollette No. 4.

THE ROOSEVELT WAY.

"HOW DO YOU stand on ME?" is Roosevelt's sole test of qualification for a Progressive. Imagine a Congress elected on this basis. Of course, it would be reactionary. Roosevelt is not concerned about a progressive Congress. An Aldrich Senate and a Cannon House are satisfactory to him, if he can win more easily with that kind of a combination. What would become of the progressive movement under such leadership? And yet, it is exactly the plan Roosevelt pursued when President. It is the Roosevelt way. He supported Lodge for United States Senator two years ago, and Penrose for United States Senator four years ago. He has always played this kind of a political game.—Senator LaFollette in LaFollette's Weekly Magazine, August 10, 1912.

Gov. Johnson Not Hopeful.

When Governor Johnson left California to begin a stump tour for the third time candidate, he practically acknowledged that he was entering upon a hopeless task.

"I am not going to resign," he said, "and after the November election it is quite possible that I shall return to the office I now occupy."

Like a great majority of the Bull Moose Governor Johnson is discouraged.

GALES CREEK.

Work at the rock crusher near the Peachen place is progressing nicely.

Everyone is busy digging potatoes. The yield is mostly large.

Mrs. Aincant, who was hurt last week in a runaway is improving rapidly.

Alex Beirmhor was out on Sunday looking over the ruins of his saw mill, which burned some time ago.

Bruce McCann came home Saturday from eastern Washington, where he has spent the summer.

Alice McCann has gone to Forest Grove to work for the family of Fred Walters.

GALES CITY.

Mrs. S. W. Iler, who has been visiting her mother, Mrs. Bateman, and other relatives of this place, returned home Monday.

Mr. Alec Beirmhor was a Gales Creek visitor Sunday.

Mrs. Alice Asber, of near Corvallis, spent Saturday and Sunday with her mother, Mrs. Bateman.

D. G. Lilly and family, of Hillside, visited at the home of Mrs. White on Sunday.

The Gales Creek Christian Endeavor visited the Hillside Endeavor Sunday evening.

H. F. March, one of our saw mill men moved away Monday.

Mrs. Jarvis, who has been with her mother, Mrs. Bateman, for some time, returned to her home in Portland this week.

Grandma Lilly is visiting on Hillside this week.

Mrs. C. S. Lafferty, of Gales Creek is visiting with her daughter, of Forest Grove this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Lilly of Portland, visited with the former's sister, Mrs. Jas. Churchill, of Gales Creek, last week.

Bertha Churchill, of Cedar Canyon spent a few days at home last week.

COLLEGE NOTES.

Yesterday was Rally day for the P. U. The students long before day occupied positions on the many college buildings and the flags were flying. The boys made the day one long to be remembered.

The College Library was moved by the students and professors last Friday to the new Library building.

The father and mother of Prof. Learned have moved to the Grove.

Principal Bates attended the annual Congregational state conference at Hood River Wednesday.

Ada Taylor, Renas Olson and Alva Patton attended a conference of the Washington County Christian Endeavor Union at Hillsboro last Friday evening.

Staehr's Bazaar carries the largest and most up-to-date line of fountain pens in the city. The "Auto-Filler" is one of the latest improved pens in the market. They are sold under an absolute guarantee and at a very reasonable price.

They are telling a pretty good joke on the Ohio legislature—that not a single member of either house could tell offhand whether a cow's ears were in front of or to the rear of her horns. If such be the case it will hardly be charged that Ohio farmers have been packing the legislature in their own interest. But, seriously, how many of our readers can tell where a cow's ears are located?

Whether in garden patch or farm field, it is well to remember that the best time in the whole season in which to dispatch weeds is just as they are breaking through the ground—"just a-bornin'," as some one has said. This is so because it is then that they are most easily killed, while they have not as yet begun to pull on either the moisture or fertility of the soil. Another decided advantage in doing the job at the start is that the weeds can be killed literally by the million with drag or harrow, while a few weeks later one is able to put them out of business with difficulty by thousands or less with hoe or cultivator.

FOSEST GROVE LOCALS

Miss Elsie Dennis visited the home folks at Wapato.

Mr. W. J. Good, of Forest Grove, visited at Hillsboro last Monday.

H. D. Layman recently of Neb. has rented the Moore farm at Thatcher.

Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Dennis of Scoggins Valley attended lodge here Thursday.

D. D. Bump left for Kings Valley for a couple weeks stay this morning.

The High School foot ball team will play against McMinnville next Saturday.

The lowering of sidewalks to the grade on Main street will be completed this week.

Mr. Buttler has sold his property in North Forest Grove to parties from Seattle.

Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Ryals spent Sunday with the home folks in Scoggins Valley.

Three cluster lights are being erected on Pacific Avenue between Council and First streets this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Crowther of Gales Creek was transacting business in Forest Grove and Hillsboro Monday.

LeRoy L. Dennis of Hoffman Allen Co., went home for a few day's vacation and take advantage of the hunting season.

Some of the "batching" boys and girls of North Forest Grove, were entertained by Miss Anna Taylor, at supper one evening this week.

E. L. Naylor shipped today a fine Angora buck to DelRio, Texas, to be used on one of the largest goat farms in that county. The buck is valued at \$250.00.

Miss Anna Taylor, one of the conservatory instructors at Pacific University, played for the High School students on Wednesday morning in opening exercises.

If the voters understood the situation, reference to the division of Clackamas County, and the creation of Cascade County, we believe that all would vote yes on No. 318.

The W. C. C. Y. P. U. held a conference meeting at Hillsboro Friday night, Oct. 11th at which time the name of the Union was changed, and is now known as the Washington County Christian Endeavor Union.

WOMAN'S CLUB

The opening meeting of the Woman's Club was held Monday afternoon at the home of Mrs. E. E. Williams. The new president, Mrs. T. J. O. Thatcher, in her Inaugural Address spoke of some of the hopes and plans for the coming year. The work of the Club will continue along the line of Civics as in the past two years and several new standing committees have been added to aid in that work. Social Hygiene Public Health and Consumer's League, and this promises to be, in every way a very successful year for the club, as it is gaining in membership and much interest is being shown in the Departments of Domestic Science with Miss Clare West, as leader, and Shakespeare under Prof. Harrington's leadership. Mrs. R. H. Late of Portland was present at Monday's meeting and spoke of "Educational Parenthood." Mrs. Late is well qualified to speak on that subject as she has been President of the Mother's Congress in Oregon for several years, and is interested in all things pertaining to child welfare, and the club was most fortunate in having her with them.

Mrs. E. E. Williams gave a piano solo, Polonaise Opus, 26, Chopin; Mrs. Wilbur McDeldowney sang, "At Parting," giving as encore Four-leaved Clover."

The sale on post-cards, at Steahr's Bazaar is still on. Thousands of cards, regularly sold at 5-cents and 2 for 5-cents, are sold at 10-cents per dozen.