Page Six

THE TAMES, STATED THERE. HABNEY DOUNTY, OREGON

Waiter Scolt's

education as a ro-

number writer be-

gan while he was

a child. It can be

traced even to his cradie, for he was

with fullables but

with the lifting

songs of the exiled Stupris, As soon as he could un-derstand stories, his grandmother and sunt poured into his enger cars

tales of border warfare and old Scottish ballads,

ite was a sick-ty child, and this

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CLASSICS

IVANHOE

By SIR WALTER SCOTT

Thinking is a wise and safe habit

It often prevents too much talking.

mone the makes. It might read

A wise man never boasts of th

And still, Professor Taft and Pre-

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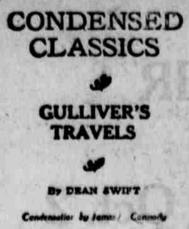
without claims to distinction. They

typify the fat and the lean of it.

Now, all together!

the ears of his wife.

President!"





St. Patrick's who ravies among the intrinty suffeand all fands, was born in Court. Nevember 1037. Ise died Octuber 13, brill, This most brit-Honi wit, genius, hater of rescalicy. master of irony and Invective, and true Irish Parelut.

encer he started embittered and he ended "dying of sage like a poisoned rat in a hole." me a failure, though he played a part. "Good God, what a he said when he inter reread the "Tale of a Tub," and the world has agreed with him. Yet failure ever tracked the He never received the prefer-ment in the church which his ability readd have brought another; by his readd have brought another; by his edition; pamphiets he inrgely formed he public opinion of his time, yet that was the end of it for him; he had the frongest attachments for two women. Stalls," to whom the famous Journal me written, and "Vancess," but little depiness came to him. "To think of hm," and Thackersy, "is like thinking of the rules of a great complex."

"Galiliver's Travels" (1720), though "Galiliver's Travels" (1720), though antire us courts a d statesmen, bus provided its temporary and local pur-pose, and, especially in the first two parts, is considered to be one of the prost pessessions of literature.

WAS of a Nottinghamshire family and educated at Cambridge. Likewise was I educated in medicine, and preferring a ship's surgeoncy to any preferment ashore, it came about that after several deep-sea voy-ages I found myself surgeon of that ship, the Antelope, which was wrecked in a violent storm on a coast northwest of Van Diemen's Land.

Of all the ship's company I alone escaped to the land, where, in utter exhaustion, I lay down and fell asleep, I awakened to find myself bound hand of the tinlest human creatures. They brought me food and drink and conveyed me to their capital, where the change or not to change them." king, of a majesty a full half-inch taller than any of his subjects, came with his court to view me.

In time I learned that I was in the kingdom of the Lilliputians. By them

coccoscoscoscoscoscoscos interpretered against famino, P so sail on the third day and was picked up by an English merchant captain who deemed me crazy when I told im my story. Not until I had taker sev-eral head of cattle from my pockets would he believe me. To my great grief, one of the ship's rats carried off one of my sheep on the way home. On reaching shore I learned that my uncle John had died and left me his estate near Fipping, and the same be-ing sufficient to keep my family from want and the lust to wunder being still quick within me, I set off to sea mce more this time in the Adventure hound for Surat. On this voyage, after a great temp-

est, we put into a strange bay for water. Rambling on the shore, I became separated from my companions and The great Deau tell into the hands of some natives of Brobdingnag, colossal men, of whom hardly one was under sixty English feet in height.

I was here put on exhibition, and my fame reaching the cars of the fine and queen, they commanded my presonce at court; and thitber. I was brought, in the charge of the daughter of one of my captors, a little girl" named Glumdalclitch, nine years of age and small for her years, being not above thirty feet in height.

In the train of their majesties I traveled all over the kingdom, which was six thousand miles in length by three to five thousand in breadth. 'The capital city was fifty-four miles in length by forty-five in breadth, a wonderful city where the king's palace was seven miles around and the chief room therein two hundred and forty feet high, and broad and long in proportion. The king's stable was also a goodly building, housing five hundred horses, noble creatures of a height of from fifty-four to sixty feet,

Of the Lilliputians, I used to say that they were people without a blemish in their persons, and the Brobdingangians coarse beyond description :' but later reflection induces me to think that the Lilliputians had blemishes proportionate to their size, the same being too tiny for me to estimate; and that possibly the Brob-

than they truly were, their colosed proportions magnifying every defect. In-some matters these large people were at least larger-minded. Thus, in the matter of whether it was proper to break an egg on the little or big end-which had almost split the Lilliputtan kingdom in twain-as to that matter the Brobdingnagians would

have lost little sleep. I judge this from a comment by the Brobdingnagian king on a political matter which I spoke of in connection with my own and foot, and surrounded by swarms country-England. "It is tyranny," he said. "for a government to require those who held differing obinions to

His majesty was much interested to hear of England ; whereat I related at length her history, which astonished him. He protested that it seemed no more than a sequence of I was kept a long time in captivity. conspiracies, murders, revolutions, Being ultimately satisfied of the harm- bantshments, the worst effects that avarice, faction, hypocrisy, hatred, just, malice and ambition could pro-"What a perpicious race of duce. six professors of education to teach odions vermin to be allowed to crawl me their language. For my bodily upon the earth!" he said; which insustenance they allowed me a quan- jurious judgment of my noble and befity of meat and drink sufficient for loved country pained me exceedingly. 1724 of their own people; for so, be- Now while I had become a favorite ing exact in their mathematics, they of a great nation, it was mon such a estimated the proportions of my bulk footing as ill became the dignity of to theirs. Three hundred cooks and human kind. I wished to be once one hundred and twenty walters were more with people of my own mind; named to dress my meals, two hundred | also I longed for a whift of that sea seamstresses were apportioned to which looked toward my own land. In make my linen, and three hundred response to my entrentics. I was taken to the sea const. My little nurse Glumdaletitch being Ill, L. was put in I was desirous to be of service to charge of a page; who left me alone them. My first service was not to on the shore while he sought for birds' damage thein people or their property leggs. While thus alone, traveling as I walked abroad, a most likely dan- | cabinet in which I lay was seized by a great bird who took it far out to sea and then let it drop, almost at the exthem in one of my coat pockets. In act moment that an English ship happened by to pick me up. Thus was beavily, there was danger of my shak- I singularly rescued and brought once more safe to England.

ers !"

"By Saint Joan of Are," said Ivanhoe, raising himself joyfully on his couch, "methought there was but one man in England who might do such a

Ivanhoe was right; the Black Knight of the Fetteric 'k was Richard Plantaganet of the Lion Heart, king of England, only just returned to his king-dom from the Holy Land, though but few knew of his arrival as yet. In his absence England had been under the selfish rule of the king's younger brother John, who was planning to usurp the kingdom.

The great story teller gathers his characters together at the tournament of Ashby. There come for the sports of chivalry Rowenn, helress of the Saxon rulers, now dispossessed by the Normans, accompanied by her sturdy uncle, Cedric; Rebecca, beautiful Jewish maiden, whose fate is constantly tolned with that of Ivanhoe, disinherlted son of Cedric, a father who will have anught to do with a Sazon son who is willing to accept the Normans and their ways, and even to be a devont follower of Richard the king: Isanc of York, Robecca's father, wandering Jew of vast wealth, who is constantly the prey of the ruthless Norman nobles, who would wring his riches from him by torture and imprisonment; Robin Hood and his merry men of the forest glades, not forgetting the redoutable Friar Tuck, equally adept in the ways of the clerk. the yeoman or the roisterer. To them are added of Norman stock the re-doutable Front-de Boeuf, Brian de Bois-Guilbert, the prior of Jorvauiz, and Prince John; Atheistane, Saxon lord, destined by Cedric for the hand of Rowens ; Gurth the swine-herd, and Wambs, the jester ; and the mysterious Black Prince, who, like Ivanhoe, makes his appearance incognito till he shall discover how things have gone in his absence.

Sir Walter prided himself on his mastery of what he called "the big how-wow" style; no other of the Waverly novels illustrates his power better than "Ivanhoe." One stately and stirring event follows another, all holding the reader rapt in thrilts, but none quite as much as the siege of the castle of Front-de-Boeuf by Richard and h's Saxon friends. Rebecca from the lattice recounting to the wounded Ivanhoe the fortunes of the battle stands out in the memory of many a reader as Sir Walter's greatest success in the grand style. And despite the heroic mold in which the characters are cast, they yet surpass in the hold they gain upon the reader. Few have closed the book without a sigh of regret that the hero had to make a choice between Rebeeca and Rowena ; and in our day and country few can fail to see the likeness in many respects between Richard of the Lion Heart and the president so intely gone.

The knights are dust.

And their good swords are rust, Their souls are with the saints, we trust.

In the passage at arms at Ashby appears the Mysterious Knight, whom

than if they were this lenown or feaths | the rescue of the prisoners, all show Rebecca, there follows the joyour celebration of the forest outlaws, a happy Interlude between the scenes of derring-do.

The strenuous king departed for still nore strenuous struggles in winning his kingdom; Rowena and Cedric sought their home; Ivanhoe followed his chief; Brian de Bols-Gullbert, Templar though he was and pledged to holy practices, bore off his unhappy prisoner, Rebecca. But he was discovered in his wicked designs by the austere head of his order. In an assembly of the Templars, however, Rebecca was condemned to death as a sorceress who has seduced from the onths of virtue an unwilling knight !

Her only chance for life ties in the ordeni by battle. Her one champton is Ivanhoe, far away though he is, whom she had cured of the wound received at Ashby, Brian de Bois-Guilbert, by the trony of chivalry, is the champion of his order and of virtue in distress. At the last possible moment lyanhae comes spurring to the lists, to a vietory which all the laws of fletion form ordain. Hot after him comes cluttering Richard and his train, to anfari the royal standard as undisputed king of England. And all live happy ever after? Save only Rebeccal . if ivanhoe must wed Rowena, every masculine render feels that he would gladly offer himself to her rival. For as Prince John cried when first he saw her: "By the hald scalp of Abraham. yonder Jowess must be the very model of perfection whose charms drove fran-

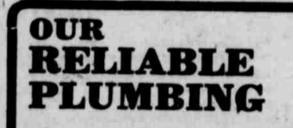
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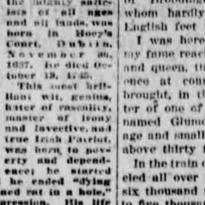
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Consider the egotism we adjective our heading with.

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is something you seldom find because usually a patch isn't nearly as good as a confident mending or a new part.



dingnagians appeared more vulgar





resulted in & per-But as a boy he so far overenme this handlenp that he was always in the thick of schoolboy sights, and some of his commission could climb better than he the steep slopes of the Castle-rack

he the steep slopes of the Castle-neck As noon as he was old enough to spad, he liternily devoured books. He would not read love stories or tales of family life. He wanted always yarms of adventure or books of history. As a bay, he was so steeped in chronicles of feads) times. In histories of bygoar days, or in accounts of festigh life, that he was already equipped with his background for "Ivanhee" and "The Talissian." "Kealtworth" and "Question Durward," "The Heart of Midjethian" and "Wayerley."

and "Waverley," He loved Scotland with a passionate devotion that has seldom been equalled He told Washington leving that he thought he should die if he could not see the beather at least ouce a year. He wrote straight out of his heart the lines

Breathen there the man with soul se

Who never to bimself bath said: This is my own, my native land!

ND I must lie here like a 66 A bedridden monk!" ex-11 claimed Ivanhoe, "while the game that gives me freedom or death is played out by the hands of others! Look from the window once again, kind maiden, but beware that you are not marked by the archers beneath. Look once more, and tell me if they yet advance to the storm."

With patient courage Rebecca again took post at the lattice.

"What dost thou see, Rebecca? again demanded the wounded knight. "Nothing but the cloud of arrows

flying so thick as to daze mine eyes. and to hide the bowmen who shoot them." "That cannot endure," .all Isanhoe

my word of honor to do them no injury, they released me, and set aside tallors for my outer clothing.

With my wants thus attended to, ger when the men were of such size that I could secrete two or three of walking the streets, were I to step ing down large buildings; or, by not having an eye below me, I could eas-By tread to death half a dozen of their cattle.

One day the king, who was most friendly to me, came to me in great which flew in the air, the same being trouble. The emperor of the neighboring kingdom of lifefuscu had threatened to hay waste the kingdom of Lillippitia. The Blefuscuan, navy. consisting of fifty great ships of war. was even then about to set sail; but I, by wading and swimming, reached ward. their chief harbor where they were yet at anchor. With my pocket knife I cut the cables of their fifty ships of war, and then, tying each ship to a piece of twine, I drew them after me to dry land, and so compelled the capitulation of Blefuscu.

While this deed redounded to my glory, it also raised me up powerful enemies, one being the high admiral of ment which grieved me much. the Lilliputian navy. Had I wished. I could have crushed them and their entire kingdom under my boots, but there was my pledged word not to harm them. So when by secret intrigue they had me tried and condemned to the loss of my eyes, there was nothing left me but escape. I went to Blefusen, where I was given a great reception and where they would have me siny; but I was weary of one who might set up for a leader of kings and princes, and told them that I desired nothing except that they them trouble. They allowed me to would provision for me a boat, which hulld and provision a boat : and so I I had found drifting on the shore, and allow me to go my way.

They stored the boat with the carcasses of one hundred oxen, three hundred sheen ', ith cows, bulls, and as much rendy-uressed meat as four hundred cooks could provide. Being sights reserved.) casses of one hundred oxen, three

I made other voyages and had divers adventures, a most singular one boing that of my rescue from a desert continent by the people of an Island made to rise and fail by means of an immense loadstone. The people of the flying island held themselves as a superfor race, for no creater reason that I could see than that they had one eye turned inward and one turned up-

A later voyage took me to the country of the Yahoos and the Houybahams. The Yahoos, being servile attendants to the Houyhnhnms, were of disgusting habits, and so much resembled human beings that the wise and virtuous Houyhahams took me also for a Yahoo even to the end of my stay with them, a judg-

The Houyhnhams, who had the forms of horses, had the most sensible laws of any creature that I ever lived with. Their abhorrence of many of our human habits was so deep that I came in time to have a contempt for my own species and wished that I, too, were a Houyhnhnm and be allowed to remain with them; but they banished me from their kingdom as the Yahoos and so sometime give paddled of and in time reached England, where my wife and children were very glad to see me.

ery may avail but little against stone walls and bulwarks. Look for the knight of the Fetterlock, fair Rebecca, and see how he bears himself; for as the leader is, so will his followers he." "I see him not," said Rebecca.

"If they press not right on to carry the

castle by pure force of arms, the arch-

"Foul craven!" exclaimed Ivanhoe: "does he blench from the helm when the wind blows highest?"

"He blenches not i He blenches not !" said Rebecca. "I see him now ; he leads a body of mon close under the outer carrier of the burblean. They pull down the piles and palisados; they hew down the barriers with axes. His high black plume floats abroad over the throng, like a raven over the field of the slain. They have made a breach in the barriers-they rush inthey are thrust back! Front-de-Boeut heads the defenders; I see his gigantic form above the press. They throny again to the breach, and the pass is disputed hand to hand, and man to man. God of Jacob ! It is the meeting of two flerce tides-the conflict of two oceans moyed by adverse winds !"

She turned her head from the lattice. as if unable longer to endure a sight so terrible.

"Look forth again, Rebecca," said Ivanhoe, mistaking the cause of her retiring; "the archery must in some degree have censed, since they are now Mighting hand to hand. Look again; there is now less danger."

Rebecca again tooked forth, and almost immediately exclaimed : - "Holy prophets of the law! Front-de-Bocuf and the Black Knight fight hand to hand on the breach, amid the roar of their followers, who watch the progress of the strife. Heaven strike with the cause of the oppressed and the capt've !" She then uttered a loud shrick, and exclaimed, "He is down-he is down !"

"Who is down?" cried Ivanhoe; "for our dear lady's sake, tell me which has fallen."

"The Black Knight," answered Rebecca faintly; then instantly again shouted with engerness: "But nobut no! The name of the Lord of Hosts be blessed ! He is on foot again, and fights as if there were 20 men's strength in his single arm ! H's sword is broken; he snatches an ax from a yeoman; he pushes Front-de-Boeuf with blow on blow-the giant stoops and totters like an oak under the steel of the woodman. He falls-he falls! . . . The Black Knight approaches the postern with his huge ax-the thundering blows which he deals-you may hear them above all the din and snoats of the battle. Stones and beams are halled down on the bold eputopion; he remards them no more

the reader knows to be lyanhoe, fresh from the Crusade in the Holy Land; in the contests of chivalry he valiantly defents the Norman champions, and bestows the prize of Queen of Beauty upon his youthful love, Rowena; the reader gets but a glimpse of a still. more myster'ous knight, whom we can only suspect to be the king. From the jousts all journey on their several ways, but in the forest the Normans, plan a lawless ambasende and carry off to the castle of Front-de-Boeuf for motives of revenue, of passion, or greed, Ivanhoe, who had been wounded at Ashby; Rebecca, Rowena and Isaac of York. The mysterious Knight of the Fetterlock appears as the timely leader of the merry men of the greenwood. who besiege the castle, to the great disaster of the lordly brigands. After

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