SHERMAN COUNTY OBSERVER
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## The Mistake of Nurse Phyllis

By CLARA DELAFIELD

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Nurse Phyllis was sure that Doctor Parkes, the house surgeon, loved her. That was according to the tradition, and Nurse Phyllis was the latest acquisition of the North Manhattan hospital. She had become a probationer after a long and not very successful career as a stenographer.

Nurse Phyllis was twenty-eight. Is that too old for romance? Nurse Phyllis was romantic.

She loved Doctor Parkes, and hated Nurse Marian, who was trying to take him away from her.

If Doctor Parkes seldom spoke to her, Nurse Phyllis knew that the reason was his uncertainty, his fear of his love being unreciprocated. The hospital was harder work than Myers & Co., but oh, how much pleasanter than the office, especially with Doctor Parkes in mind.

"Come back when you want a job," old Myers had told her.

"What a job!" Nurse Phyllis was devoted to her work. Even when off duty she would steal into the wards to lay her calm hand on the fevered brow of some restless sufferer.

There was little Billy, a boy like an angel, who had been run over. Nurse Phyllis sat beside him for nearly half an hour while he tossed restlessly in his delirium.

"Nurse, I wish you'd keep out of the ward when you're off duty," said Nurse Marian crossly. "That kid Billy didn't have a chance to sleep last night, with you fussing about him."

"Cat!" thought Nurse Phyllis. She knew that Nurse Marian was mad with jealousy about Doctor Parkes.

The climax came in the case of young Mr. Alonzo Kent. Young Mr. Kent was the victim of an auto accident. He was also the victim of dipsomania—self-induced. Young Mr. Kent's father was one of the Wall street crowd.

Oh, to redeem that still innocent-looking boy from dissipation! Nurse Phyllis sat by his side, smoothing his fevered brow—why do fevered brows require smoothing?—and laying her cool palm upon his forehead—which really amounts to the same thing.

Young Mr. Kent tossed on his bed of pain. He opened his eyes.

"Oh, Lord, I've got such a head!" he groaned.

Nurse Phyllis sped lightly across the room—to the cupboard where the medicines were kept. A little alcohol upon young Mr. Kent's forehead would soothe him with its cool application. She snatched up a bottle and let the contents flow upon her handkerchief, which smelled delicately of lilac. She hurried back to young Mr. Kent's bed, which was in a screened-off corner of the ward. Young Mr. Kent had been brought in on emergency, and there was no vacant room to be allotted him.

Young Mr. Kent lay groaning, his eyes wide open, staring into the unseen.

Nurse Phyllis laid a cool hand upon his brow. "Poor boy!" she said, applying the handkerchief. The liquid trickled down young Mr. Kent's forehead, down the corners of his nose. . . .

Young Mr. Kent sat up with fiendish bellows that startled every occupant of the ward. The words that flowed from Young Mr. Kent's lips were horrible. In the midst of her piteous sympathy, Nurse Phyllis shuddered.

"My poor boy—" she began.

Nurse Marian came hurrying up. "Nurse Phyllis!" she cried. "I must ask you—what, what have you been doing to that poor boy on the bed?"

"She'd killed me, d—n her!" young Mr. Kent bellowed, screwing up his eyes.

"Nurse Phyllis, I must ask you to get out of this ward immediately!" said Marian.

Nurse Phyllis, casting her a look of complete indifference, obeyed. After all, Nurse Marian could not help her limitations. She was always jealous of everybody.

Nurse Phyllis heard a bell ring. The house surgeon came hurrying into the ward. Involuntarily Nurse Phyllis, flattened against the wall outside, listened.

Young Mr. Kent was groaning. Nurse Marian was talking excitedly. "That's the limit, doctor!" she cried hotly. "Benzine—and in his eyes poor boy!"

Nurse Phyllis gasped. Had she made a mistake?

"That woman's the limit!" said Doctor Parkes angrily. "She's a nuisance, the way she's always nosing about. I can't stand her here any more."

But that was too much. With a strangled sob Nurse Phyllis fled, tearing off the trappings of her job as she ran. And in her mind one sentence rang—that of old Myers.

"Come back when you want a job," old Myers had said.

She was done with the treachery and hypocrisy of life. She was done with Doctor Parkes. Something in her mind said, "Click, click, click—I guess this ribbon's good for one more turn."

### Sorely Stricken.

"Mr. Jobson," said the head of the firm, "didn't you tell me there was a death in your family and didn't I extend my sympathy and tell you to take a day off for the funeral?"

"You did, sir."

"I learn that not only are all the members of your family well, but you attended a football game."

"It was a little puppy, sir. I was much attached to the affectionate creature and I speak truly when I say it was not until the second half that I could forget my sorrow and take an interest in the game."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

## AW, WHAT'S THE USE

By L. F. Van Zelm
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Chew on That for a While, George

## OF COURSE DORIS WON OUT

### What Was There for Mother to Say in the Face of Such an Argument?

They had been chatting since entering the bus, but the Woman, who sat opposite them on top, heard nothing really good until Grant's monument was reached.

Without taxing her hearing in the least the Woman learned that they were former schoolmates at the university (for university days were mentioned again and again) who were revisiting the city after a number of years.

"I don't think the girls of this century will ever stand for long skirts again," remarked the one in the green dress. "Reminds me of what Evelyn was telling me just before I came away. She was making a skirt for her daughter, Doris. Everything except the correct length had been decided upon. Evelyn wanted to make this a little longer than Doris' other skirts. She told her that the fashion was for increasing the length. But Doris was obdurate.

"Evelyn, you know, generally lets her have her way in matters of dress, but this time she argued and Doris burst into tears. 'Be fair, mums,' she pleaded. 'Honest Injun, now which do you think I should take—the advice of one mother or of twenty girls?'"

"And what happened?"

"Oh, mother shortened the skirt, of course."—Exchange.

## HAD WEARIED OF OLD SINS

### Cook Simply Had to Have Something New to Confess, and She Contrived It.

The cook had committed a capital offense. No matter what. Let us assume that she put soap in the mashed potatoes, and let it go at that. It was a sad duty to dismiss an otherwise fine cook in these days when there is dearth of cooks, but soap in the mashed potatoes was going too far. So the mistress of the house summoned her.

"How came you to do such a thing, Maggie?"

No answer.

"You know better. There must have been a reason for your putting soap in the mashed potatoes. Possibly you were angry?"

"No, mom, I wasn't mad. I just did it."

"I would like to know what your idea was, Maggie?" persisted the employer. "I am curious to know why you did it."

"Well, mom, I don't mind tellin' ye. I just made up my mind I'd get a new sin to confess. I've dug old sins, and dug 'em up, and dug 'em up, till I'm sick and tired of 'em. I was bound I'd get a new one. That's exactly why I did it."

Maggie stayed on.—New York Evening Post.

### Felt His Job Was Safe.

A newspaper that was not making expenses decided to economize, and accordingly two reporters and a special writer were dismissed. The other employees became nervous with the exception of one man who showed no symptoms of uneasiness. He worked in what was known as the art department, for the journal published a great many pictures. Asked if he had had no qualms as to the stability of his job, he said: "Oh, no. They can't fire me." "Why not? They are cutting all along the line." "Waal, I figure that the paper can't afford to make a cut in its art department. You see we have so many subscribers who do not read."

### Working in Reverse.

"Gosh, old man, you actually are getting fat! What have you been doing to get all that flesh on your bones?" exclaimed the friend.

"Oh," said the former thin man, "I began taking the reduction dope, diet and exercises they prescribed for my wife and I began to pick up right away. And she started in on the tonics and diets I had been falling for to make me fat and she already has lost 20 pounds."

### Martens Raised in Captivity.

The raising of martens in captivity is now commercially possible as a result of the discovery of their breeding season by naturalists of the biological survey of the United States Department of Agriculture. These valuable fur bearers mate late in July and in August, and appear to have a gestation period of eight months, much longer than most animals of the same group. It was formerly thought that their breeding season was in the fall or winter, the young being born in the spring.

### Counter for Golfers.

An instrument designed to keep an accurate account of the strokes made between holes, and worn like a wrist watch, is a novel appliance for the golf enthusiast, and is described with illustration in the Popular Mechanics Magazine. On the dial of the instrument is a small pointer which is moved after each stroke.

## GREAT ESTATES BROKEN UP

### Among British Lands Recently Placed on the Market Are Those of the Camerons.

If one is not too deeply steeped in romance he may fail to feel remorse at the sale of many of the large English estates, for the greater part of their broad lands are of agricultural value. With Scotland it is rather different, for there is much that is no more than heath and rock, where there is no more than beauty and sentiment and romance, and that in every stone and sprig.

The real Highlander feels sad when he reads that the wide Cameron estates of 117,000 acres, including the domains of historic Lochaber and Lochiel, are in the market. They include a big sheep range and some valuable timber, but that is about all commercially, for deer, black-game and wild duck are not articles of trade.

In the old days the great lairds maintained these wild lands and their wild retainers out of their own pockets; now they cannot afford it and lands and retainers have to go. In all the Highlands, probably there is no clan better known by name and story to the world than the mighty Camerons. The Cameron Highlanders, "The March of the Cameron Men," Lochiel's slogan and the Lochaber ax, are spoken of everywhere.

There was not a Cameron among the "Seven Men of Glenmoriston" (who were Grants, MacDonells, Macgregors and Chisholms), but they were connected with almost every other episode of the gallant young Prince Charlie's sad and brief career. The beautiful estates now in the market were forfeited on that account, to be restored half a century later, this being the only break in the Cameron possession.

## RAIL YARD TO COST MILLIONS

### Freight Terminals to Be Built at Once at Los Angeles Will Cover 700 Acres.

Actual construction will be started shortly on a 700-acre freight terminal covering a two-mile strip along the San Fernando road, beginning at the North Broadway yards, by the Southern Pacific Railway company at a cost of several millions of dollars. This announcement was made recently by T. H. Williams, assistant general manager of the company, according to the Los Angeles Examiner.

The completed yard will be one of the most extensive and comprehensive freight terminals in the country. It will include sections for classification and receiving, car storage, delivery, repair tracks, stock resting corrals, electric power house and illuminating system for the yard, two 50-stall roundhouses, caboose tracks, drill tracks, water tanks and mammoth repair shop.

"The construction of this huge freight terminal at Los Angeles is the practical recognition of the tremendous growth of the city and surrounding towns and of the greater growth in prospect," said Mr. Williams.

In 1920, a normal year, one railroad company spent more than $8,000,000 for materials and supplies in Los Angeles. Its normal pay roll is approximately $1,000,000.

### Cosmopolitan New York.

New York each year becomes more of a foreign city. With considerably more than half of its population foreign-born or of foreign parentage, and with fully a third of its residents Jewish, it is fast acquiring many habits and customs that are distinctly not American, although in all the various groups of nationalities in the metropolis systematic efforts toward Americanization are being made.

The principal society at work to this end is called "America's Making." It is headed by Dr. John Houston Finley, formerly president of City college and widely known in educational circles. At a carnival this society gave at the Hotel Astor the other evening there were groups of 36 different nationalities, all in native dress—and all of them were New Yorkers.

### His Own "Double!"

Few modern statesmen are the subject of so many good stories as M. Clemenceau, who is eighty-one. Here is one of the latest:

The other day he went round the street markets of Paris testing prices, following his usual habit of seeing things for himself. Asking an old woman at one of the stalls the price of some carrots, he was told 60 centimes.

"They are too dear," he protested. "I will give you fifty."

The woman looked at him a minute, perhaps to see if it was worth while haggling, and then said:

"Very well, you shall have them for fifty, because, my little old man, you resemble our good M. Clemenceau."

### Something in That.

"Why do you always buy your clothes on the installment plan?" "They try to give me stuff that will last until the installments are all paid."—Boston Evening Transcript.

## AUTOMOBILE HERE TO STAY

### Foolish to Compare It to Popular "Crazes" That Merely Bloomed for a Time.

"If the automobile craze continues," queried a Man Who Loves to Talk, "what will we do for roads for the cars to run on? Just now all the main roads around the city are used to capacity on nice Sundays, and it is common knowledge that down-town streets are so jammed at times that a man can walk on the sidewalk faster than a car can travel in the street. Shall we have to double-deck our streets?"

"Possibly," replied the Man Who Remembers. "But the use of automobiles is not a craze. It is too enduring for a craze. The roller-skating epidemic that swept the country in the middle eighties was a craze. Remember how rinks sprang up in every town? Bicycle riding ten years later was a craze. The Williamsburgh bridge was built while it was at its height, and plans for the bridge called for a space devoted exclusively to bikes, but the craze passed before the bridge was completed.

"Ping-pong was a craze that bloomed in the morning and died at night, though while it lasted there were ping-pong clubs, tournaments and contests. But baseball, politics and the motorcar are not crazes. They are institutions."—New York Sun.

## CHANGES IN ARCTIC OCEAN

### Seals Said to Be Finding Temperature a Little Too High, and Ice Is Less Plentiful.

The Arctic ocean is warming up, icebergs are growing scarce and in some places the seals are finding the water too hot, according to a report to the Commerce department from Consul Iiff at Bergen.

Reports from fishermen, seal hunters and explorers all point to a radical change in climatic conditions and hitherto unheard of temperatures in the Arctic zone, exploration expeditions reporting that scarcely any ice has been encountered as far north as 81 degrees 29 minutes. Soundings to a depth of 3,100 meters showed the Gulf stream still warm.

Great masses of ice have been replaced by moraines of earth and stones, while at many points well-known glaciers have disappeared. Very few seals and no white fish are being found in the eastern Arctic, while vast shoals of herring and smelts, which never before have ventured so far north, are being encountered in the old seal-fishing grounds.

### Ingenious, but Futile Plea.

When a robbery is not a robbery, was told a judge of General Sessions in New York, when a negro was charged with entering a house and taking a $3,500 diamond ring. "Did you?" asked the judge. "Jedge," said the prisoner, "It wasn't no burglary. It was summer time and the windows was open. The windows was open an' I went in and this yere lady woke up—terrible scairt. An' she put up huh hand to huh haid and somethin' spahkled. Oh, Jedge, if it on'y hadn't spahkled! An' I said: 'Lady, whut you got thah on yoh hand?' An' she said: 'Take it, an' please do go ra't out immediate.' Jedge, the lady requested me to take that spahkler an' go ra't out im-mee-dee-ate. An' I took it and went. Jedge, it wasn't no burglary." It seemed that the prisoner had undergone a similar painful experience at another apartment not to speak of a record of four previous convictions. He will sparkle in Sing Sing for fourteen pears.

### Ancestors Worth Boasting About.

For about an hour a man from Denver had been boasting to an Irishman about the magnificence of the Rocky mountains.

"You seem mighty proud ov thim mountains," the Irishman observed.

"You bet I am," replied the man from Denver. "And I ought to be, since my ancestors built them."

The Irishman thought this over for a few moments and then asked, "Did you ever happen to hear ov the Dead sea in—in one ov the old countries?"

"Yes, indeed," replied the man from Denver. "I know all about the Dead sea."

"Well, did you happen to know that me great-grandfather killed the thing?"—London Tit-Bits.

### Buffaloes Multiply Fast.

According to a recent census buffaloes at the Federal game park at Wainwright, Alberta, have increased in such numbers that the government officials state that the vast tract of land set aside for their use is insufficient to accommodate them. An order has gone forth that a number of the older animals are to be slaughtered and carcasses to be sold to northern trading companies to be converted into pemmican, which is considered a great delicacy in the vicinity of the Arctic. The Dominion government will retain the hides.

### First Step Important.

We are masters of our first step and slaves of our second.—Prof. Friedrich Meinecke.

## OREGON NEWS NOTES OF GENERAL INTEREST

### Principal Events of the Week Briefly Sketched for Information of Our Readers.

Portland is in the race to get the branch plant of the General Porcelain company, of Parkersburg, W. Va., which it has been decided to locate on the Pacific coast. The industries department of the Chamber of Commerce is at work and hopes to bring the plant to Portland.

Driven from the mountains by unusually heavy snow, deer in considerable numbers are in the timber within a few miles of Bend. A greater snow reserve is stored in the mountains than in years, and it is hard packed, insuring a gradual melting through the coming warm season.

The national farm loan associations of Jackson county, in a meeting held at Medford, have petitioned the Federal Loan bank of Spokane to make an investigation as soon as possible of the irrigated lands and irrigation systems of that section to the end that federal loans may be extended thereon.

The White Pine Box & Lumber company at Lone Tree, three miles east of La Grande, suffered losses amounting to nearly $3000 when high winds tore the roof off the factory building on two sides, blew down the blower pipe and carried away the roofs of several box cars on the railroad siding.

The city commissioners of La Grande have unanimously selected Fred B. Hayes of Pendleton as city manager, his appointment covering a period of one year, beginning February 1, when he will succeed J. E. Stearns, city recorder, acting as city manager since the resignation of O. A. Kratz went into effect.

A student loan fund for Oregon Agricultural college girls who cannot meet all or part of their expenses will be established by the executive council of the women's league, instead of giving their surplus funds to the near east relief, as has been customary. The exact amount of the loan has not been determined.

The River Logging & Lumbering company of Seattle, Wash., was the successful bidder on the 526,000,000-foot Metolius unit timber sale on the Warmsprings Indian reservation. Prices bid were $2.88 for yellow and sugar pine, 50 cents for white fir and $1.30 for Douglas fir, incense cedar, larch and other species.

Eastern Oregon seed potatoes will be inspected for certification by E. R. Jackman, farm crops specialist of the extension service, who has left the Oregon Agricultural college for work in Multnomah, Wasco, Crook, Union and Deschutes counties. The inspection of potatoes in the bin is the last step of the Oregon certified seed potato standards.

At a conference between Governor Pierce and the state highway commission at Salem it was agreed that the present commissioners will remain at their post until March at least; that Herbert Nunn, state highway engineer, who had presented his resignation, would remain for the present and that the commission would proceed to let road work which is advertised for the February meeting.

Harry Caldewood and Martin Anderson, bitten January 17 at Lakeview, were latest victims of the outbreak of coyote rabies, which continues sporadically throughout the state in spite of the extended campaign of extermination launched by the national biological survey. Caldewood was bitten in the mouth by an Airedale pup, previously infected by rabid coyotes, and Anderson by a coyote. Both will recover as a result of prompt application of the Pasteur treatment.

Members of Pomona grange at a meeting held in Salem went on record as favoring the proposed severance tax, graduated income tax, consolidation of various state departments, boards and commissions and that property should be assessed at its full value. The grangers declared the present automobile laws unjust and commended the stand taken by Governor Pierce that the state industrial accident commission, public service commission and state game commission should be self-supporting.

Armed with the outline of a proposed bill to change the present automobile license fee and gasoline tax the legislative committee of the Oregon State Motor association, representing a considerable body of motorists throughout the state, will visit Salem during the week to confer with legislators. The association will urge a lowering of the automobile license fees, with the taxation based upon value rather than upon weight, and will urge an increase in the gasoline tax to make up the difference in revenue.

Delinquent taxes for the year 1922 in Douglas county amount to $120,498.90, according to the report of Sheriff Starmer.

M. E. Weir and John Mann of Portland and John Griffin of Linn county, have been appointed guards at the Oregon state penitentiary.

Rehearing of the Pacific Telephone company rate case, which was to have been resumed in Portland Monday, has been postponed until March 15.

An epidemic of hog cholera, the first of its kind during the past year, occurring in a herd owned by Tom Johnson near Island City, killed 71 swine.

B. I. Carey, a veteran of the civil war and a resident of Oregon since 1877, died at the home of his daughter in Salem, September 26, 1922, at 83 years of age.

B. L. Kentworthy, aged about 21, employed as a logger by the Spaulding Lumber company, fell from a log drive on the Luckiamute river near Parker and was drowned.

The campaign launched by the Portland Chamber of Commerce to raise a fund of $300,000 for advertising purposes was indorsed by the Oregon Cooperative council at a conference in Salem.

The work of building 24 new pens at the state game farm at Eugene to accommodate additional brood pheasants will begin at once, according to L. E. Bean, state game and fish commissioner.

A total of $1,616,855 was paid to the tax collector of Marion county during the year 1922, according to a report. Less than 5 per cent of the taxes levied for the year 1922 are delinquent.

Five million dollars' worth of lumber, a total production of 167,000,000 feet, was shipped from Klamath county in 1922, according to estimates furnished by 18 companies operating in the county.

Estimates totaling $63,176 for administrative, protective and improvement work during the fiscal year commencing July 1, 1923, have been submitted to the forestry service by the Santiam National reserve.

A special election at which the Deschutes county municipal improvement district, formerly the Tumalo irrigation district, will vote on a $100,000 bond issue for the completion of the project, was announced by the district directors for February 17.

There were two fatalities in Oregon due to industrial accidents during the past week, according to a report prepared by the state industrial accident commission. The victims were Fred Bontemp, head rigger, Estacada, and Albert P. Sandi, powderman, of Rhea Siding.

A fortune is in sight for the man who successfully raises broccoli seed in large quantities, according to broccoli growers. The price of the seed has recently advanced from $25 to $32 a pound, and it is still scarce even at the new price, say growers at Eugene and around Roseburg, the two Oregon points that specialize in this crop.

For the second or third time in recent years the joint ways and means committee of the legislature was asked to appropriate a total of $399 to cover damages resulting to property in the vicinity of Mill City because of the ravages of a herd of elk turned loose in that section of the state by the game commission. The claim was submitted by A. Y. Myers, a rancher, who informed the members of the ways and means committee that the elk had devastated his ranch of all crops in the year 1920 and had repeated the performance during the following 12 months.

### Zinc Popular Roofing Material.

Zinc is used for roofing in all the cities of Europe more than any other metal.

### Unhooking the Hookworm.

Pathologists in the United States army service in Manila say that almost nine out of ten persons in the Philippines have hookworm infection. The cases are not serious, but they lower the efficiency of the Filipino worker and likewise reduce the powers of resistance against malaria, tuberculosis and other ailments. The army scientists are using carbon tetrachloride as a specific against the parasite. This is powerful stuff, but, if chemically pure, seems to be safe. The doctors tried it out by giving four times the usual dose to prisoners under the death penalty. They got so spry and boisterous that the only way to get rid of them was to hang them. It is a big job to unhook the hookworm, but science is going to do it. Give it time and practice.—Los Angeles Times.

## HISTORIC HOME FOR AMERICA?

### Possibility That Dwelling in Which Miles Standish Was Born May Be Brought Here.

The hero of Longfellow's poem, "The Courtship of Miles Standish," was a real historical character, who was born in Lancashire, England, somewhere about 1584. It is now suggested that the house where he was born should be transported to New England. It is even said that within six months the four rooms of the Standish home now located in the parish of Standish, near Wigan, Lancashire, England, will be fitted into the house for some United States citizen whose family history goes back to Mayflower days. The Standish house has been occupied by the Standish family since the Norman conquest. One of the ancestral stately homes of England is just now being taken down and carried across the Atlantic to be set up stone by stone somewhere in the States. Now if history belonging to these ancient buildings could also be transferred to the United States, what a heap of renown that enterprising nation could collect and own?—Montreal Family Herald.

### Rodent Was the Burglar.

A New York Chinaman sent an urgent call to detective headquarters complaining that $900 had been stolen from him. The Chink, who conducts a restaurant, told the detectives he suspected a colored employee, stating he hid the money in his cellar, but could not locate it. A detective suggested a search of the cellar. The detectives made a careful survey, without results. As they turned to abandon their search, one of them noticed a small bundle of paper move across the cellar floor. Springing upon the object, he placed his foot full upon it. The bundle ceased to move, but its moving force—a husky rat—vanished into a nearby hole. Nine hundred dollars in bills was in the bundle, thus accidentally clearing up what might have been a baffling mystery.

### Diplomatic Corps Cared For.

Other Washingtonians may shiver with the cold this winter, owing to the coal shortage, but the administration has seen to it that the 400 persons in the diplomatic corps will not suffer, owing to a lack of fuel. Many of the diplomats come from countries where artificial heat in homes is almost unknown and, indeed, unnecessary, and worried about their empty coal bins The State department has given them precedence over others, thus emphasizing the entente cordiale. It is only in recent years that the English and the Scotch have known the comfort of steam heat, the sea coal fire, as they call it, burned in open grates, being the only method of heating their homes.—Washington Star.

### Something He Can Teach Her.

"I simply couldn't teach my wife to drive the car. Gave it up and let somebody else do it."

"Well?"

"Same with bridge. She wouldn't listen to me at all. Hired a tutor for her."

"Well?"

"Dancing was another art we learned separately. Always wrangled when we tried the new steps together, but, at that, there's one thing she's willing to let me teach her."

"What is that?"

"She insists that I must teach her how to blow cigarette smoke through her nose."

### Saved Choking Child.

Marion, O.—A piece of turnip, lodged in the throat, choked Albert Allen, a child in Marion county children's home. He was brought to Marion's new hospital, but the necessary instruments to remove the obstacle were not in the equipment. The child was taken 18 miles to a Delaware hospital, where an operation removed the throat obstruction.

### Mongrel Dog's Devotion.

The devotion of dogs was illustrated at a London hospital the other day. A little mongrel, coming from out a side street, placed its paws on the hospital railings, and by whining and barking, attracted a large crowd. All efforts to make it go away were without success. After several minutes a young nurse appeared and gazed at the distressed creature. Then a smile spread over her features, and, gently picking up the dog, she took it into the hospital. It then turned out that the dog's master had been admitted into the hospital and his devoted pet had followed him.

### Discouraging Trap Stealing.

A Basque sheep herder convicted of trap stealing in Lassen county, California, recently was fined $100 and sentenced to jail for six months. The case was brought to trial and settled within four weeks. The field operations in predatory animal work conducted by the biological survey of the United States Department of Agriculture have been seriously interfered with by the stealing of traps, and it is believed that as a result of convictions and heavy sentences the nuisance will be lessened.