

Little Child Led Where Police Feared to Enter

"Teddy" is a dog, a police dog. Not a dog attached to the police force, but one of those up-standing-eared fellows alert from the tip of his paws to the tip of his bushy tail. The "police" refers to his breed and not to his affections.

The Farm That Wouldn't Sell

By H. LOUIS RAYBOLD

THEN it is understood, Miss Andrews, that you will keep an eye on the place and show it to prospective buyers. I might add that in addition to your fee as caretaker, Mr. Gerrish will allow you a nominal commission if the farm is disposed of through your efforts.

And then a small boy of the neighborhood appeared on the scene. He came out from behind the barn and out from behind the barn and out from behind the barn.

Coffee and Revolution

Companions in History. The writer points out that "what ever may be said about causes and circumstances, the French revolution was not brought about until coffee as well as philosophy had come to Paris."

Weasel's Mixed Diet

A weasel's winter store located by a German naturalist in a poplar tree about to be cut up in a saw mill proved interesting. No fewer than 44 mice had been carefully stacked one above the other in an orderly pile with sand and mud between them to form an airtight mound.

9 Million Loan to Aid Western Grape Growers

Washington.—The Federal Farm board announced a \$9,000,000 advance to Sun Maid raisin growers and the Federal Fruit Stabilization Corporation of California.

The funds will be used to assist growers in the financing of their 1929 crop. Half of the sum is to be furnished by the government, while the other half is to be pooled by a group of California banks.

Despite the fact that the raisin grape industry has been active before the board ever since it first convened, the problem of relief had been sorely complicated by entanglements of the Sun Maid group.

The board's attention is being directed to both the wheat and cotton situation. The members now have before them applications from the cotton growers for funds to finance their coming crop, and it is understood the co-operative will arrange to furnish several million dollars for its own appropriation through intermediaries and private banks.

We are annually impressed with the number of people in this country when we find how many people are getting I.D.'s, and see how many others there still are who have to worry along without them.

"Will you kindly explain what you mean by 'I.D.'?" Query to columnist. It means a little and so carries a reassurance about possible infection that relieves the mind as no painless application can.

The world would be spared a great many painful exhibitions if "temperamental" people would only learn that self-control is a sign of mental and emotional maturity and the lack of it a sign of the contrary.

A different plumber joke—A plumber and his mate in Yorkshire, England, who were called to a mansion in which a fancy dress ball was in progress, found it necessary to cross the ballroom, and were awarded first prize for their costumes.

CHINESE SOLDIERS RUSHING TO FRONT

Red Offensive Against Harbin Is Threatened.

London.—Mancurian railways are crowded with troop trains carrying thousands of Chinese soldiers to the front. Dispatches from many unofficial sources told of border activities by Soviet patrols and of a threatened general offensive against Harbin, center of the Chinese Eastern railway system, which is the subject of the present dispute.

Harbin, with the railroad running southeast to Vladivostok and also northwest through Manchouli to Siberia, is exposed on the northeast to possible gunboat attacks on the Sungari river.

A conference of generals, called by Marshal Chang Hsueh-liang at Mukden, decided to dispatch several additional brigades to the northern fronts and handed over to Gen. Chang Tsao-hsiang, the "strong man" of Manchuria, the defense of the Harbin area.

So gravely did the conference view the crisis it was decided to withhold 20 per cent of the salaries of all Manchurian officials to purchase war materials. In addition to a division of troops with a machine gun corps and several batteries of artillery sent to Harbin, 50,000 soldiers from Fengtien started for the western border post of Manchouli.

Reports coming by way of Japan were that a considerable body of Russians had already occupied the Chinese town of Mishan and were penetrating further northwestward of Lake Hanka.

Harbin.—As a result of reports of alleged mistreatment of Soviet prisoners by Chinese authorities here and elsewhere along the Chinese Eastern railway, the German consul, Geh. George Stobbe, who is handling Soviet diplomatic affairs, completed an investigation of the status of prisoners in the Harbin area. Mr. Stobbe said that the investigation disclosed that 233 prisoners are being held and are confined in three separate places.

The first group, termed political offenders, are alleged members of the third international and were arrested May 27, during the consular raid. They number 29, including 4 women. They are being held awaiting trial. Due to the long delay, the prisoners staged a hunger strike, which ended upon promise of immediate trial. Mr. Stobbe said this group was held in a local jail, and are provided with sufficient food and bedding.

The second group, comprising 240 persons, among them a few women, are mostly Soviet workers employed by the Chinese Eastern railway. They are charged with sabotage, refusal to work and attempting to block railway service.

The third group, totaling 59, are held prisoners by the general staff of the Chinese railway guards and it is alleged they were confined for three days in a small home. The Chinese military allege that these prisoners are the most dangerous but promised they would receive letter treatment.

Canada's Wheat Problem Proves Serious Matter

Montreal, Que.—The Canadian wheat situation is beginning to reach serious proportions. Operations estimate that Montreal storage space has 12,620,123 bushels of its 15,000,000 capacity in use. 30,000 bushels are waiting to unload, orders for only 315,070 bushels are on hand, and hundreds of Canadian sailors in Canadian inland waterways are out of employment.

The group was considered especially serious due to the fact that harvesting was in progress, and because of the carrying lines being greatly affected.

Canada Steamship Lines, Ltd., reported 30 boats laid up for lack of cargoes at Fort Williams, Starra, Collingwood, Milland and Kingston. It was estimated that the fleet of this line alone consisted of 900 sailers. Other lines reported lesser fleets, all announcing that they would rather lay their boats off than operate at a loss.

Spokane-N. Y. Non-Stop Roundtrip Flight, First

Felts Field, Spokane, Wash.—Nick Mamer and Art Walker, the first flyers to complete a round trip, nonstop flight across the continent, safely landed the Spokane Sun God at this field.

The two men had been in the air for five full days, during which they traversed 7,200 miles, the greatest lined mile distance ever completed. The Sun God started from Spokane with elaborate ceremonies. It flew to San Francisco where two refuelings were made. Then it turned eastward, flying over Cheyenne, North Platte, Neb., and the Middle West to New York.

Wisconsin's U. Gets \$10,000,000

Madison, Wis.—By a vote of the general assembly, the University of Wisconsin is to receive \$500,000 a year more than provided at the last session, making a total fund of \$10,000,000.

German Awards Hoover Degree

Karlsruhe, Germany.—The honorary degree of doctor of engineering has been awarded to President Hoover by the State Polytechnic Institute.

Crowds

As a matter of fact, the congregating impulse in human nature isn't what it once was and for readily discernible reasons. In what we call our modern "community life," most of us are forced to congregate whether we like it or not. People must, of necessity, spend so much time in crowds—in streets, stores, trains and highways—that they are naturally anxious to escape from the turmoil in their leisure hours.—R. E. Sherwood, in Scribner's.

The Cart With Canvas Cover

By KATE EDMONDS

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HILARY DICKSON slapped the lines across the back of the fat white pony attached to the small canvas-covered cart in which he was roaming the countryside. He was selling books, new ones, and now and then buying second-hand ones, usually of editions. There were not many of these, but he did not worry, for he had money enough to satisfy any man.

He was sitting hunched over, the lines hanging loosely from his slackened brown fingers. He wore gray tweed knickers and a soft white shirt and well-polished tan shoes—one might have imagined that his clothes would grow shabby, driving around in the gay cart all day, but, of course, they did not know that Mr. Dickson always found some swimming pool night and morning, and he had brought three dozen soft white shirts with him and the cart held trunks of other clothing as well as a complete set of light housekeeping things, and also a fireless cooker.

So on this lovely morning, he was driving aimlessly along a green country road. The canvas-covered cart moved sedately on its way, always an object of friendly interest. Mr. Dickson was feeling very lazy and comfortable this morning. The commissary department was working well for all concerned. Had he been assigned to the fireless cooker, there was a beautiful chicken pot pie, was there not ice in his little refrigerator?

So Hilary was singing "Tra-la-tra-la-la" in rather a growly voice, when a snappy-looking state policeman halted the cart.

"Halt!" said the policeman. "Sure enough!" retorted Mr. Dickson. "What can I do for you, officer? Or are we doing something wrong?" "Do you know anything about Madeleine Wright, five feet five, curly brown hair, brown eyes, rather good looking, wearing light blue shirt, dark blue knickers, carrying a gun?" asked by her stepfather, George Martine, of Little Lebanon.

"What is the charge, officer?" inquired Hilary. "Incorrigibility—ran away from home."

Hilary laughed. "I'll bet you she's safe enough—probably ran away from stepfather—did that myself, sixteen years ago!"

"Move on," grinned the officer. "You're no help."

Hilary ambled on his way, drawn by the fat pony, his eyes speculative, his lips puckered into a whistle. The noontide drew near and the covered cart turned into a wooded path that evidently led to shade and coolness. When he reached a desirable spot where a tiny waterfall dropped from the heights above, Hilary finally led the white pony to a spot where the grass was lush. He stood there in meditation for some time and then, getting back into the seat, glanced all around at the utter solitude of the woods. Then, he spoke guardedly, his face gazing meditatively toward the east but not glancing into the cart behind him. "Lost, strayed or stolen, Madeleine Wright, five feet five, brown hair, brown eyes, light blue blouse, dark blue knickers, packs a gun!"

Then, out of the gloom of the cart, behind him appeared a young face. Came a sweet little voice trembling with weariness. "Of course, that is for my benefit—I stole your cart this morning at eight o'clock, when I ran away from home and hid in the lane. If you would only let me ride until tonight, I am sure that I can reach Beatty, where my own uncle, Timothy Bruce, lives."

"And your mother? She will worry!" asked Hilary.

"Of course she will worry! But she cannot do anything for me when my stepfather is that way—he is unreliable, and we are afraid. He seems mad."

"You will find some dinner in the cooler there," said Hilary. If you will help yourself and hand me a plateful and a cupful of coffee from the hot bottle there—keep under cover all you can."

So they ate a silent meal, and he heard the girl moving softly inside the cart. He told her about the deep, stuffed chair near the front of the cart, where she might take a needed nap, and the cart went on its way again, this time more briskly, with a definite object in view, for they had to make Beatty that evening and find Madeleine's Uncle Timothy Bruce so that the lovely young girl could have a safe shelter.

Then came twilight, a lunch eaten while the white cart hurried toward Beatty, and then, at last, they drove into the wide-open gate of the Bruce place. When Mr. Timothy Bruce took hold of anything, he ran it down to victory, so that the mad Mr. Martin was duly incarcerated in a private asylum, and his poor wife was finally restored to her normal health, and the great estate was sold. Of course, Mrs. Martin would want to live with her daughter Madeleine Wright Dickson, for of course, Madeleine felt in love with Hilary, who loved her at first sight. How could you expect a canvas-covered romance to end otherwise than happily?

"Dragon's Blood" in the Arts

The "Dragon's Blood" of commerce is a red gum made from the ripe fruit of palm trees growing in Siam and the Dutch East Indies. It is used in the pharmacy and finds its way into the arts as a means for coloring varnish and also for use in wood engraving. It is secured from the nut by a process of steaming and crushing. The product is sent to Penang and Singapore and thence it is shipped half way around the world to points in Europe and America.

Name "Peony" Traced to Legend of Mythology

In the days of the Greek gods and goddesses, the peony first came to the world's attention. Leto, Apollo's mother, was the one to introduce it. Apollo was known as the god of healing and his son, Aesculapius, was the god of medicine.

It seems that a pupil of Aesculapius named Paeon was the physician of the gods, and to him, Leto first gave the plant which he employed to cure Pluto of a wound received at the hands of Hercules during the Trojan war.

The fact that his pupil could surpass him in effecting such a cure made Aesculapius angry, with the result he attempted to kill Paeon, but Pluto, indebted to Paeon for his own life, rescued the physician of Mount Olympus from death, by changing him into the plant that had saved his life. Until this day that plant bears Paeon's name and is known to us as the peony.

The history of the peony in China and Japan is of a sentimental nature. Fittingly enough, the words "Sho Yo," meaning "Most Beautiful," were applied to the herbaceous peony, while the tree peony held away as the "King of Flowers."—Kansas City Star.

Only Dame Nature Can Freshen Mind and Body

"The earth is the great reservoir of physical forces, and whilst no scientist has yet been able to discover how intimate or how perfect is the connection between the mental and the physical, there exists, no doubt, a correlation between the processes by which the body and the soul are kept healthy and vigorous by drafts on the great reserves of nature.

"One grows tired of books and cloyed with all manner of art. Then comes a hunger and a thirst for nature. Real thought gathering is like berry gathering—one must go to the wild vines for the racy-flavored fruit. Art and nature are really the antipodes of each other—one is original, the other second hand. When we go from the library or the studio to the woods or fields, we go to get back what art has robbed us of—the freshness of nature. The suggestions of nature come out of the mysterious, invisible generator; but art merely reflects its suggestions back upon nature."—Maurice Thompson.

Near the Crater

There be two men whose ways we cannot fathom; yes, there are three we do not understand. The first of the twain is the man who has two wives at the same time. The other is the clerk or accountant who steals from his employers and covers the theft by falsifying his books. "The third? He is the man who builds his house on the edge of a volcano that erupts every year or so.

All these are alike in that they know something is going to blow up under them. Peace of mind has been called the summum bonum; it is the one thing they have put out of their reach. Of the three we think the man on the volcano's margin has the most sense. After it lets go, there is a chance that he can build again somewhere else.—Cincinnati Times-Star.

Garden Memories

Three thousand years ago the Magus Zoroaster, it is said, met his own image walking in a garden; nowhere else, we must suppose, but in a gardener's cluttered peace could such a meeting have been arranged. And when a man lets his thoughts drift back to the happiness, so deep and often so illusory, of his childhood's home, it is in the garden that his memories crowd the thickest, not in the house itself. The Golden age was green with the shadow of boughs and silver with the luster of dew upon the grass.—Exchange.

Strangled From Space

Scientific interest is being directed to a 35-ton formation recently discovered in southwest Africa which has all the appearances of being a meteor. It was discovered on a farm near Grovfontein and is quite different in every way from any of the rocks to be found in that part of the country. This is almost as large as the meteorite which was brought from Greenland in 1907 by Commodore Peary, and if the African find proves to be a meteor by answering certain scientific tests, it will be regarded as a very valuable find.

The Penalty

Five-year-old Freda had taken her watch to be repaired over a week ago, and was now seeing what had happened to it. "Ready on Tuesday, miss," declared the man behind the counter. "You promise?" asked the little maiden seriously. "I promise," replied the other, with a smile. But on reaching the door the little girl turned round again. "Mind you," she said gravely, "if it isn't ready by Tuesday I shall sue you for breach of promise."

Nation's Backbone

Newspaper headlines are filled with stories of men and women who went down to defeat in the face of adversity. But in the scattered communities of America there are daily examples of how difficult situations were overcome by the ingenuity that has become the chief characteristic of Americans.—American Magazine.

Kil's Wife, 4 Children, Self

Detroit, Mich.—Because his wife refused to sell their home and move to California, Hans Nielsen killed her and their four children. Then he set fire to the house and ended his own life.

A Connecticut company is experimenting with the canning of dandelions. This is a corking idea, although not everyone can afford to set up a cannery on his lawn.

THE MARKETS Portland

Wheat—Big Bend bluestem, \$1.34; soft white, western white, \$1.25; hard winter, northern spring and western red, \$1.21 1/2. Hay—Alfalfa, \$19@19.50 per ton; valley timothy, new, \$19@19.50; eastern Oregon timothy, new, \$20.50@21; clover, \$16; oat hay, \$16; oats and vetch, \$16.50. Butterfat—42@49c. Eggs—Ranch, 30@38c. Cattle—Steers, good, \$11.50@12.25; Hogs—Good to choice, \$10@12.50; Lambs—Good to choice, \$11@12.

Seattle Wheat—Soft white, western white, \$1.26; hard winter, western red, northern spring, \$1.23; bluestem, \$1.34. Eggs—Ranch, 27@35c. Butterfat—45c. Cattle—Choice steers, \$10.50@11.50; Hogs—Prime light, \$12.35@13; Lambs—Choice, \$11@11.50. Spokane Cattle—Steers, good, 9.75@10.50; Hogs—Good and choice, \$10.50@12.75; Lambs—Choice, \$9.00.

\$325,000 to Aid Mooseheart Detroit, Mich.—Three donations, totaling \$325,000, to be used for the expansion of Mooseheart, "the child city," in Illinois, were announced here at the forty-first annual convention of the Loyal Order of Moose.

Woman Air Racer Killed Phoenix, Ariz.—Death thrust itself into the woman's national air derby with the finding of the body and wreckage of airplane of Miss Marvel Crosson, twenty-five, one of the entrants, in the wilds of western Arizona.

All-Metal Blimp Successful Detroit, Mich.—The first all-metal dirigible, the ZMC-2, built for the United States navy, flew successfully here in its first test.

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