Weight of the Brain.

There is just five ounces less amount of brain matter needed to keep a woman from idiocy than there is needed for a man. The average weight of a man's brain is forty-nine and one-half ounces and that of a woman forty-four ounces. When a brain falls below thirty-seven and a half ounces in a man idiocy usually occurs. A woman's brain has to fall to thirty-two and one-half ounces before she reaches the same condition. Man has a larger brain in proportion to his stature than woman, while, on the other hand, woman has a larger brain in proportion to her weight. The female brain begins to lose weight after the age of thirty; that of the man not till ten or fifteen years later. The loss in a woman is slight, however, and she keeps up a high brain weight much later than a man.

The Deadly Dull Bachelor.

"It is always easy to see how long a couple have been married by noting whether the house is full of his friends or hers," according to a writer in the London Ladies' Field. "A man invariably begins by inviting all his bachelor friends to his house. He is anxious to show off his wife, and he fondly imagines that they will like her and that she will like them, which rarely happens." The writer then goes on to dissect the bachelor and concludes "I don't know why one's husband's bachelor chums should, as a rule, be so deadly dull, but they usually are, and, as a matter of fact, it was probably their dullness which originally drove him into matrimony, only he has not the sense to see it." There would be fewer married if it weren't for the bachelors.

As a Last Extreme.

Once a number of legal lights in Washington were gathered in the smoking room of a lawyers' club when the talk turned to a discussion of the veracity of lawyers. "The average man," remarked one disciple of Blackstone, "seems only too ready to assume we are all liars, a very unjust position, it seems to me. Do we not sometimes tell the truth?" he asked of his neighbor, a well known criminal lawyer.

"Certainly," promptly responded the latter. "We will do anything sometimes to win a case."

Too Low and Too High.

"Do employers hire men and then pay them what they think them worth or do they fix salaries and then get such men as they can to fit them?" asked a young man who had been going through the experience of changing his work. "I won't try to answer my question, but I will tell you a story. I called upon a manager to talk with him about a place of responsibility which I knew he had to offer. He seemed taken with me and I think had his mind made up to employ me. Finally he asked me how much salary I would expect.

"'I should say about $150 a month,' I answered.

"Immediately his face fell. 'I'm sorry,' he said, 'but I expect to pay $2,500 a year, and I want a $2,500 man. Good morning.'

"From there I went to inquire about another place. Again I seemed to suit and we got to the question of wages. I knew the firm was not in the habit of spending much money. If I was to get the position I must bid low, and so I suggested $125 a month.

"'I'm sorry,' was the reply, 'but we can't pay more than $100. I know you're worth more and the work is worth more, but we haven't got the money to spend, that's all. Good morning!'"—New York Post.

Harvest Festival.

The ladies of the Methodist Church are preparing to give a harvest festival in October, at which prizes will be awarded for the largest vegitables, best canned fruits, jams, jellies, pickles, etc. on exhibition.

Both fancy and useful articles will be on sale. A prize will also be given for the best essay on "Resources of Sherman County. Any boy or girl in the county, between the ages of 12 and 16 years, may compete for the prize.

Advertising a Grave Matter.

English people are a little slow, but here is a fellow, says Brains, that is up to date and looking over the heads of the people for business. The inscription on the tombstone reads: "Here lies Clarinda, wife of Joseph Grant, who keeps a chemist shop at No. 21, Berkley Road, and deals only in the purest drugs."

Estray Notice.

Came to may place, east of Klondyke, one bay mare, horse family brand M on left shoulder, five year old, blaze in face, weight about 1,000 pounds. Owner can have same by calling at my place and paying damages. Otherwise she will be sold according to law, at public auction, to the highest bidder for cash, on Saturday, May 11, at 2 o'clock, p, m., on my farm six miles east of Klondyke.

A. HAPPOLD.

CROP SITUATION IN MIDDLE STATES

Reports from the Middle West that, as a result of the unprecedented weather that prevailed during the early part of March and the snow falls and freezing weather of last week, early fruits such as peaches, plums, apricots, cherries and blackberries, have, in many sections been injured, but the general opinion among those who have the best means of information is that the damage is not as great as has been reported. Indeed, many are of the opinion that, while early fruits have been injured and in some instances completely ruined and, possibly some of the later varieties have been injured, the benefits resulting to the grain crops from the snowstorm more than offsets the damage.

Fruit in the southern part of Nebraska, which the unusual warm weather in March had brought to an advanced state of development, is reported to be badly damaged, but little or no damage is reported from points north. The snow, however, did a vast amount of good to Winter wheat, and has put the ground in fine condition for other crops.

Similar reports have been received at the general offices of the Northwestern road.

"The snowfall was worth several millions to the state," said C. F. Redington, Clerk to General Manager Bidwell. "Our reports do not indicate that the fruit has been much hurt, so far as can now be ascertained."

"Our work has to do with the weather conditions, and not to their effect on crops," said Forcaster A. L. Walsh, of the Omaha Local Weather Bureau, "but from such reports as have come in I do not believe conditions are as bad as reported. The record for warm weather in March was broken twice during the month, and the average for the month was far above that for 37 years, since the bureau was established, but the record for April has, so far, been little below normal."

A man may "knock" his town, patronize mail order houses, beat his wife and do many other things, but is it wise? Talk against the interests of your town and you drive out competition and good citizens, patronize the mail order houses and you fatten the bank accounts of city merchants while your local merchants face starvation, whip your wife and you are honey and cream for the divorce courts. But to get back to our point of view, about how many men do you suppose oppose the interests of their town? A fair estimate would be one-fourth, and while they are an eye sore to any community, it would be impossible to correct them as it would be impossible to remove the color, sex and size of mankind. These men are hoodoos to the world. When God breathed the breath of life into their measley frames for some purpose let them linger and dwell in their miseries.—Ex.

Same Thing.

Mrs. Scribbles—I believe the butcher is knocking at the door with his bill, Ferdinand. Scribbles—Tell him I am sorry, but I've just paid the rent and am short. Mrs. Scribbles—But it may be the landlord, Ferdy. Scribbles—Well, then tell him I'm sorry, but I've just paid the butcher and am short.—London Fun.

Sheriff's Sale.

In the Circuit Court for the State of Oregon, County of Sherman.

By virtue of an executon and order of sale issued out of the Circuit Court of the state of Oregon, county of Sherman, on the 20th day of April, 1907, in a suit therein pending, wherein E. Sink is plaintiff and J. W. Daugherty and Mattie Daugherty his wife, are defendants, to me directed, and commanding me to sell at public sale the following real property, to-wit: Lots 10, ten, 11, eleven, and 12, twelve, of block No. 5, five, of the original town, now city, of Wasco in the county of Sherman, state of Oregon, to satisfy the sum of $325 00, three hundred twenty-five and no hundredths dollars, with interest thereon from the 2nd, second day of November 1904, at the rate of 10, ten per cent. per annum except the sum of $13.50, paid Nov. 14 1905; and the further sum of $4 15, at the rate of 6, six per cent. interest from November 13, 1906, and $50, fifty dollars, attorneys fees, and the further sum of $13.25, thirteen and twenty-five one hundredths dollars, costs and accruing costs.

I will on Monday, the 27th day of May, 1907, at 2 o'clock, p. m., of said day, at the door of the court house, in the city of Moro, Sherman county, Oregon, sell to the highest bidder for cash in hand, all the above described real property.

Dated this 23d day of April, 1907.

W. B. McCoy,
Sheriff of Sherman County, Oregon.

The Bedouin of Socotra.

The Bedouin is decidedly a handsome individual, lithe of limb like his goats and with a cafe au lait colored skin. He has a sharp profile, excellent teeth. He often wears a stubby black beard and has beautifully peacilled eyebrows, and, though differing entirely in language, in physique and type, he closely resembles the Bedouin found in the Mahri and Gara mountains. Furthermore, the mode of life is the same—dwelling in caves when necessary, but having permanent abodes on the lower lands—and they have several other striking points in common. Greetings take place between the Arabian Bedouins and the Socotran Bedouins in similar fashion—by touching each cheek and then rubbing the nose. We found the Bedouin of Mount Haghler fond of dancing and playing his teherane, and also peculiarly lax in his religious observances, and, though ostensibly conforming to Mohammedan practice, he observes next to none of their precepts, and it is precisely the same with the Bedouins whom we met in the Gara mountains. There is certainly nothing African about the Socotran Bedouin. Therefore I am inclined to consider him as a branch of that aboriginal race which inhabited Arabia, with a language of its own.—Nineteenth Century.

Order of British Titles.

They had been talking about an English marquis and the position he held among his titled aristocracy.

"I didn't know a marquis ranked so high," said the girl in white.

"Dear me!" said an Englishman. "Didn't you? Why, a marquis ranks next to a duke."

He paused to sip his tea and take a foie gras sandwich.

"Marquis, not marquis," he went on, "is the more accurate use of the word. It is so spelled and pronounced in Burke. Shall I tell you the degrees of the English aristocracy? The knowledge may be useful to you when you come to contract an international alliance, eh?

"After royalty come dukes. After dukes come marquises, then earls, viscounts, barons, baronets and knights. I don't mention lords. A lord is an earl—the Earl of Craven, for instance, is often called Lord Craven—or else the title is only the courtesy one accorded to the younger sons of dukes.—Philadelphia Bulletin.

The Parrot Fish.

There are water parrots as well as land parrots. The parrot fish come from the tropics, are brilliantly colored and have beaks something like those of the parrot, for use in breaking off the coral shell in order to get at the living polyp. Not all of them, however, live on animal food, some species being herbivorous. One species is found in the Mediterranean sea, where it has been known for thousands of years. The Greeks and Romans regarded it for a time as the first of fishes, and Pliny tells us how it was introduced into the Italian sea in the course of the reign of Claudius. It was known as the "scarus" by the ancients, who told some wonderful stories about its love, its wisdom and its rumination. Some having a length of sixteen inches have been captured alive.

Dubuque's Seal.

On the city seal of Dubuque, Ia., appear the words "La petite nuit," and strangers are always puzzled by them. Why should Dubuque be called "the little night?" It is explained that the place originally was settled by an old miner named Dubuque. When the Indians granted certain lands to Dubuque the document was drawn up in French in Prairie du Chien. The clerk who did the work believed that "la petite nuit" meant "the old miner," and his mistake has perpetuated a phrase which, however pretty, has no significance in its present connection.

Historic Old New York.

Greenwich village, in New York city, was first brought into prominence when Sir Peter Warren, descended from an ancient Irish family and vice admiral of the British fleet, settled there in 1744. He married Susannah De Lancey and settled on a fine estate of more than 300 acres, running from Christopher street to West Twenty-first. It was laid out like an English park, with splendid hedges and avenues of trees and a fine old mansion, which was the resort of all the quality of old New York. His three daughters all made brilliant marriages in England. One became the Countess of Abingdon, and her name is preserved in Abingdon square. On the division of the estate at Sir Peter's death the homestead fell to her. She sold it to Abijah Hammond, who sold it to Abraham Van Nest, and it is still remembered by many as the old Van Nest house, demolished in 1865. Among other distinguished persons who have lived in Greenwich were Oliver De Lancey, William Bayard, Washington, Vice President and Mrs. John Adams, Aaron Burr and Tom Paine. Barrow street was originally named Reason street in compliment to the great infidel's best known book, "Age of Reason."

Additional Local.

Miss Myra Stanton arrived in Wasco Wednesday from her Gilliam county homestead.

Mrs. C. A. Akers, who is receiving treatment at a Portland hospital is recovering satisfactorily.

The Lawn Swing Company, operating in the O. T. Company warehouse is doing "right smart" business.

It was warm all along the line yesterday. People coming down from Biggs say it was 92 there.—Chronicle.

C. A. Ackers sold a piece of Portland property, this week, doubling his money on a two year investment.

Phil Yates is further improving his already neat cottage and grounds by surrounding them with a neat fence.

The new deep well pump recently purchased by the city has been successfully installed and seems to be doing satisfactory work.

L. W. Ross is putting in glass doors and improving his display window in other ways. Such progressive business men as Ross are a benefit to any community.

Resolved, "That the pen is mightier than the pill:" No, the doctor can take the paper or not, just as he pleases, but the newspaper man has to take his medicine.

It is reported here that the painting on the Holt Company's warehouse, which is under the supervision of C. A. Akers, will be completed ahead of the Panama canal.

Please sweep the floor is the request of the school basket ball team to the proprietor of their practice hall. It seems the floor is wretchedly dirty and light summer hose offer only indifferent protection.

Rufus Notes.

C. T Foister and family are visiting Rufus this week.

Call Smith is visiting with relatives in Rufus.

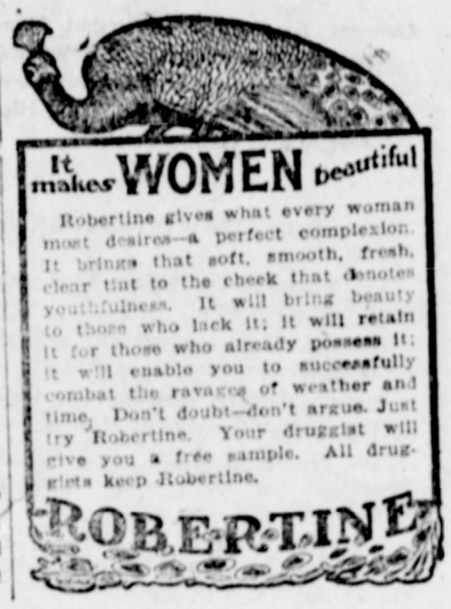
Farmers in the neighborhood have mostly finished seeding and the grain is looking fine.

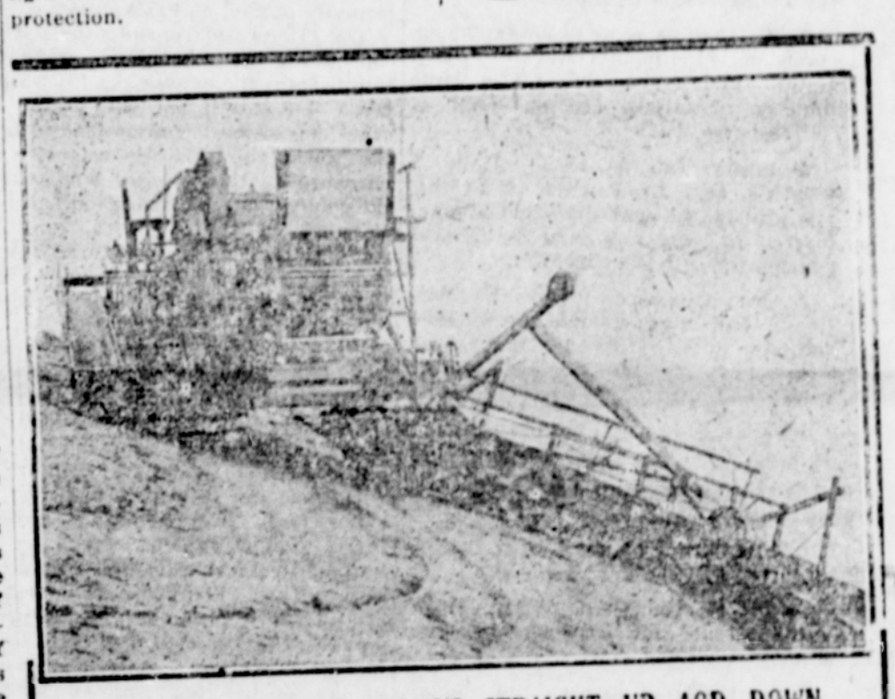
Our blacksmith has painted his shop and is now ready for work. He will also carry a line of hardware.

Mr. Agee, who is acousin of our neighbor Lem Agee, is visiting at Rufus.

Grover Young now has charge of the section at Rufus, while Mr. Bartlett, the former foreman, has gone to Moro.

A dance at the Hoggard hall a few nights ago was well attended and thoroughly enjoyed. There were present at least fifty couple. The music was furnished by Mr. Davis of Klondyke.





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