

OUR LEAKING PIPES

Decrease Efficiency of Wasco's Water System

Economy Seems to Demand that some Remedy be Found for Leaks that We be Prepared to Fight Fire Should Necessity Arise

Wasco's water problem is a knotty one. As time goes on it promises to become harder and harder of solution. In common with every other community in Oregon our population is bound to materially increase. In two or three years our city will be called upon to furnish drink for a thousand thirsty throats as against the present seven hundred fifty. We have a good well, a good deep-well pump, a ten horse power gasoline engine and several hundred dollars in pipe and reservoirs, all of which makes a big investment for a little city; yet our water supply is short. During the dry season of the year it is difficult to keep water supplied sufficiently for general use. At present water seldom, if ever, fills the pipes and reaches the reservoirs. In case of any considerable fire the supply of water for fighting it would be exhausted almost at once.

With a good well and money invested in a good plant we should have an excellent water system, but we have not even a good one. The fault is not with the system or with the individual. The lines of leaky wooden pipe are to blame. Anyone can go along the lines any place and see where the pipes leak and the water pours out continuously. Interviewing the marshal the writer learns that the 90 pounds pressure on the water gauge at nine p. m., which indicates that the pipes are full nearly to the reservoir, would be reduced to zero by five the next a. m. All or nearly all of this water which amounts in a few weeks thousands of dollars and represents dollars expended in gasoline, is lost through leaks in the pipe. At the time of purchase wooden pipe seemed cheaper, but in the long run it has proved to be very dear. Wood pipe is all right in a country where water is plentiful, but in a dry country where it is the first staple demanding economy it serves only as a poor excuse.

We are in a dilemma, and at present the solution seems to be difficult. It is declared to be impossible to make the present pipe serve with any degree of efficiency. What then should be left for the city council to determine. They have usually succeeded in solving other questions and they will also in this. It has been suggested to take up the old pipe and sell it while it can be sold, then raise money by bond issue to lay good, substantial metal pipe.

STATISTICS OF PAST RAINFALL.

Table Showing Actual Precipitation Over the Plateau Section

May 25, 1886, .00, Jun .00, Jly, to 25, .00
May 25, 1887, .00, Jun 11, Jly, to 25, .00
May 25, 1888, T, Jun .00, Jly, to 25, .00
May 25, 1889, .08, Jun 52, Jly, to 25, .00
May 25, 1890, T, Jun .47, Jly, to 25, .00
May 25, 1901, .04, Jun .20, Jly, to 25, .00
May 25, 1902, T, Jun .15, Jly, to 25, .10
May 25, 1903, .01, Jun 2 11, Jly, to 25, .12
May 25, 1904, T, Jun .46, Jly, to 25, .40
May 25, 1905, .00, Jun 1.27 Jly, to 25, .00
May 25, 1906, .50, Jun 1.05, Jly, to 25, T.

An average struck from the table of which the above is an extract, covering the period from May 25th to July 25th, and extending back over a period of thirty years, shows sixty-five hundredths of one inch to be the standard of precipitation.

Boy's Essay On Girls.

Girls of the sisters of boys and haz long hair, wares dresses an' powder. The first girl was named Christmas Eve, tho' I never cnd see why. Most every family has one girl and some that is in hard luck has two or three. We have girls in ourn who is yet sister. Girls can grow older and yet younger. My sister has been 25 for three years and

some day we may be twins. Girls play p'anners an' talk about each other. Fat girls want to be thin and thin girls want to be fat and all of them want to marry doods. Why the Lord made girls nobody noze but I think it were to go to church and eat ice cream. Some of them think they was made to boss their mas. They is three kinds of girls, brunet girls, blon girls and them that haz money. Girls is afraid of mice and bugs, which makes it fun to put them on their backs.

JONNIE

The 'Average Man.'

The average man lives and dies comparatively poor. He has not the faculty of accumulating money; you could not pass laws enough to make him rich financially. The exceptional man is made to make money; money seems to stick to his fingers and you could not keep him poor. The life his cry of the man who has lived an unsullied life and died poor is one of unevenfulness. He is generally generous-hearted and never aspires to enrich himself. All he asks is a decent living, worthily earned—a roof-tree and food and clothing for his family. Out of his modest earnings he will probably save enough to pay for his modest home seldom more. He gives his children a common school education and starts them out into the world with a "God bless you" as their dower. He is honorable in his dealing; he pays his debts; he works hard and spends little for luxuries. He seldom complains of his lot, and never, knowingly commits a crime against the state or humanity. He loves much and laughs more. He may put by a few dollars for his old age, but oftener not. When he dies men say of him, "He was an honest man and a good citizen. We shall miss him." There is nothing startling in the story; just the story of an "average man"—one of the salts of the earth. We all know or knew him and his kind. He has live according to his light, and his being has served its purpose. No man was ever a failure who has left behind him the influence of usefulness and strong integrity.—Ex.

LAUNDRYWORKERS RESUME LABORS

Long Strike is Ended by Compromise and Concession

The termination of the laundry workers' strike, according to telegraphic information, dated San Francisco, June 9, by which 1500 men and women will return to work, and the repudiation of by the Machinists' Union of the settlement of the ironworkers' strike, affecting directly and indirectly from 15,000 to 20,000 workmen, resulting in the issuance of a notice that none of the iron workshops and foundries would open on Monday morning as planned, makes possible the renewal of the entire controversy.

The laundryworkers, who have been on a strike for ten weeks to enforce an 8 hour day, met and voted to declare off the strike and return to work on the terms offered by the laundryworkers as obtained through the conciliation committee of the labor council. The settlement will be in the nature of a compromise. A three-years' contract is to be signed by the employers by which the employees are to work 52 hours per week the first year, 50 hours per week the second year, 49 hours the first six month of the third and 48 hours, or practically an eight-hour workday shall be in effect thereafter.

The entire settlement of the ironworkers' strike has been jeopardized by the action of the Machinists Union in rejecting the terms and refusing to ratify the agreement.

Should the Iron Trades Council not be able to get the machinists to rescind their actions and accept the terms, and should the renewal of the strike result, it is understood that the employers will import nonunion labor with which to reopen the work.

The ironworkers' walked out on April 30 to enforce an eight-hour day.

Attorney General Crawford, in an opinion recently rendered, holds that the petitions asking for the referendum on the act providing for an appropriation of \$125,000 annually for the maintenance and support of the University of Oregon is invalid for insufficiency of title. Mandamus proceeding are to be brought in the circuit court for Marion county by Attorney Tilmon Ford in behalf of the petitioners in order to compel the secretary of state to file the petitions and to have the matter placed on the election ballot for referendum.

The little Prince of the Austrias already has three grand crosses conferred upon him and it is said he is growing crosser every day.

WILLAMETTE VALLEY ACREAGE

1001 acres for sale or exchange

350 acres of bottom land on Pass creek plenty of water for irrigation purposes 8 million feet good saw timber on the place Progressive State Normal school within 4 miles Fine fruit and dairy county, grows any kind of fruit Cream company operates a cream gathering route to place

COME!

WRITE!!

PHONE!!!

WIRE!!!!

THIS WILL GO QUICK!

Would consider a good Sherman County wheat farm as part payment

J. O. ELROD
MORO

Pretty Close.

A certain elderly lady was in a fairly good position and lived in one of the suburbs of a large town. One morning she went to her butcher with a basket filled with wooden skewers. She told him she had saved them—that they had been weighed to her as meat and that she had brought them to receive their weight back again in meat! Is there a man bold enough to carry economy so far?

Perhaps the meanness of mean people are more often actuated by feelings of avarice than by those of economy. It would be difficult, for instance, to find a worse case than the following: An old man once wrote a letter to a friend, and, wishing to save his stamp, he ordered his servant to take it to its address. It was raining, and the girl wore a new dress that she was afraid of spoiling. She looked into the street, saw a boy she knew, and, calling out to him, she said, "Deliver this letter for me, and I will give you a penny." The miser heard the offer and said, "Give me the penny, and I will carry the letter myself." What is more, he did so.—London Captain.

Knew Him Too Well.

The late President Chester A. Arthur, although he was a man of warm friendships, had a high sense of personal dignity that would brook no undue familiarities. A lifelong friend of Mr. Arthur, who had accompanied him on one of his hunting trips, was telling an acquaintance some of the incidents of the hunt.

"I know it's the general impression," he said, "that Mr. Arthur is a cold, self centered sort of man, but it isn't true. He is one of the most genial and companionable of men when you become well acquainted with him. I thought I already knew him pretty well, but I came to understand him better while on that trip than ever before."

"I suppose you know him well enough now to call him by his first name," ventured the other.

"On the contrary," was the rejoinder, "I know him well enough not to call him by his first name."—Youth's Companion.

Prepared For Temptation.

Little Tommy had been forbidden to swim in the river, owing to the danger. One day he came home with unmistakable signs of having been in the water. His mother scolded him severely. "But I was tempted so badly, mother," said Tommy. "That's all very well, but how'd you come to have your bathing suit with you?" Tommy paused and then said, "Well, mother, I took my bathing suit along thinking I might be tempted."—Dundee Advertiser.

Their Mecca.

"But, dear," said the caller, "I don't see why you should care to change the name of your charming little country place. Idlewhille is so romantic. It seems to signify dreamy idleness."

"That's just the trouble," replied the housewife. "It was too suggestive."

"In what way?"

"Why, it attracted all the tramps in the county."—Chicago News.

False Economy.

There is a vast difference between the economy which administers wisely and that niggardly economy which saves for the sake of saving and spends a dime's worth of time to save a penny. I have never known a man who overestimated the importance of saving pennies to do things which belong to large minds.—Success Magazine.

Queer Weather Forecasting.

One of the rites performed by the French peasants on New Year's eve is the forecasting of the weather for the coming year by means of onions. When the bells ring for midnight mass they scoop out the middles of twelve onions, set them in a row on the kitchen table, fill them with salt and name them for the months of the year. Then when they return from mass they examine the condition of the salt. If it has melted in any of the "months," those months will be rainy; if the salt remains dry, it indicates drought; if half melted, the first fortnight of the month will be wet. The peasants have such implicit faith in this means of foretelling the weather that they plant their crops in accordance with the prophecy of the onions.

The Iron Law of Caste.

As an illustration of the exclusiveness of caste, which a native of India will do almost anything to preserve, it might be mentioned that when money passes between a low caste and a high caste man the coin is thrown on the ground by the one and picked up by the other for fear of defilement. They may not stand on the same carpet or enter the same room. Neither must the low caste man cross the threshold of his superior's house or hut. If he wants to communicate with him he stands outside and bawls.

An Invitation.

"Mabel," he said, "I love you. I place my happiness in your hands"—

"For goodness sake," she cried pleadingly, "don't do it now!"

"Why not?"

"Because I'm quite sure I'll need both hands in a minute or so to keep you from kissing me."—Philadelphia Press.

An Adage Vindicated.

"Where there's so much smoke there must be some fire."

The boss was speaking. He had just detected the office boy consuming a cigarette on the premises.

The adage was verified immediately. The boy got the fire.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Cold Blooded Animals.

The so called cold blooded animals vary from the warm blooded in the particular that their blood changes temperature in accordance with their surroundings. The temperature of a fish will be almost exactly the same as that of the water around it, possibly one or two degrees higher. A snake's temperature is higher in summer than in winter, the average being 32 degrees. A bird's average temperature is 107. The average temperature of the mammals is 101 degrees.

Confided In Her.

Her Mother—Does your husband take you into his confidence regarding his business affairs? Young Wife—Oh, yes; he did so only this morning. When I asked him to let me have \$50 for a new gown he said he was very sorry, but business was so bad just now he couldn't possibly do it.—Chicago News.

How Odd.

Joakley—Queer thing about that fat man over there. All his intimate friends call him "Short." Poakley—Ah, just for a joke, I suppose? Joakley—No; because that's his name.—Exchange.

Any time is the proper time for saying what is just.—Greek Proverb.

Arghian Justice.

A Yorkshire engineer acted in Afghanistan for many years as director of the arsenal at Abdur Rahman. On one occasion the engineer was fired at by some fanatic in a bazaar and laid a complaint before the ameer. His highness seemed to make light of the matter, observing: "I should not bother about it. You will find it will be all right." The engineer was by no means satisfied, but, remembering the people with whom he was, resolved to say no more. A week or so later he was invited to accompany the ameer on a ride. When outside the town they passed gibbet after gibbet, each occupied. The Englishman at length broke silence by suggesting, "Your highness seems to have been busy of late." The reply was characteristic: "Oh, no. That is your little lot." It was afterward learned that the ameer had executed every male member of the family of the assailant upon whom he could lay hands.—London Globe.

Lest and Won at Shiloh.

Many an amusing incident of army life is given in Lew Wallace's autobiography. For example, he writes thus of a teated "paradise" which was lost and won at the battle of Shiloh: "Within our lines there was a drinking tent on which was written 'Paradise.' It was taken by the Confederates in the first day's fight, and the victors wrote beneath its name 'Lost.' By Beauregard's order all camp furniture was left intact, as he expected to possess the whole field in the morrow's struggle. The Union army recovered their ground by the second day's battle, the pleasure tent was retaken and to the two names was added the word 'Regained.'"

The Violin's Scroll.

The "throwing" of the scroll, or head, of a violin betrays the master's style the same as handwriting. To an amateur all violin heads may appear the same, but the connoisseur knows a "Strad," Amati or Guarnerius at once from the physiognomy of the scroll. This has been likened to the painter's touch—that is, difficult to imitate so as to deceive one who is thoroughly conversant with the individual work of the great masters.—Circle.

Presence of Mind.

A captured Turkish officer on being led forth to execution asked for a glass of water before he died. On receiving it he looked uneasily around, as if afraid of assassination.

"Drink," said the commander. "No harm shall come to thee until thou hast drunk that water."

Instantly the commander's word was given the prisoner dashed the water on the sandy ground and thereby saved his life.

A Puzzle.

"Do you think you will learn to like your titled son-in-law?"

"I don't know," answered Mr. Cumrox. "I can't quite tell where to place him in my expense account. He is neither a recreation nor an investment."—Washington Star.

A Verbal Difference.

The difference between having a tooth drawn by a professional man and having it knocked out by a fall on the pavement is only a verbal one. The one is dental, the other accidental.

Dividing the Task.

The real division of labor, as a husband once put before me, is, "She says it, and I does it."—Bishop of Bristol.