

MERELY AN OPINION.

What Brother Quackenbush Thought of the Funeral Proceedings.

"Uh-well, sah," judiciously remarked old Brother Quackenbush, "I isn't par-lin' no 'phions on de eppersedy one way or de tudder mubse', but des givin' yo' de skln and bones of de pub-secidin' and leavin' yo' to draw yo' own exelusions. 'Twuz disch-way: Endurin' of de funyal, uh-whilst Paf-son Bagster was deliverin' of as comp-limentary an address to de cawpae as yo' most ever listened to, a section of de plaster 'bout dat wide and mebbly dis long fatched loose foam de cellin' and 'scended on de pahson's head and knocked him senseless—yassah, put him plumb out'n business for de time bein'! Well, uh-cou'se, yo' know, de orgles batter go on, uh-kaze dar was de cawpae, and dar was de 'semblage uh-waltn' wid polite impatience, but dar wasn't anudder preacher to be had, so Pubfessah Toombs, de under-taker, stepped into de brich, as yo' mought say, wid his mouf uh-snappin' like a steel trap, and says he sawtah dogmatically:

"Yo' all will please make note, brud-dren and s'tahs, dat I takes mub-stand right whin de pahson stood, uh-kaze fun de place whin de plaster done fell down dar kahn't no mo' plaster fall down, uh-kaze it's plumb done down and thes fallin', no matter how bad I stretches de troof, and wid dese few words of 'planation I'll pubseed, not uh-kaze I's stuck on de lamentable, but uh-kaze I takes a pubfessional rickie in mub art and admires to have de celebration go off fitten and ship-shape. Wit de fudder conformation dat dis yuh isn't much puseonal sediments frof by sev-ral, uh-kaze our depahled feller citizen, uh-lyin' dar, done owes me a balance of six dollahs on de funyal of his founth wife, I'll pubseed to read fun dis yuh book de remahkes dat was writ to be used in a burial at sea, b'leevin' dat dey sounds solemn-choly enough to fit de 'casion and far enough fun de troof not to cause no mo' plasterin' to fall."

"And den he done so. Dat's de way 'twuz, Brudder Bosanko. Yo' can cut it over to suit yo' own bias."—Puck.

The Real Thing.

Two women were discussing some new neighbors who had moved into one of the most sumptuous houses in their city.

"They seem to be very rich," said the first.

"Oh, they are," said the second.

"Shall you call?"

"Decidedly."

"You are sure, are you, that they are—quite correct, quite—good form?"

"Oh, my dear, I'm positive," said the second woman. "They have thirty servants, eighteen horses, twelve dogs, eleven automobiles and one child."

Des Moines Register.

Assumes All Blame.



"Well, there's one thing about Nutch—his always ready to confess his faults."

"Nonsense! Why, he's forever bragging about being self-made."

"Of course. That's just it."—Philadelphia Press.

A Literary Man.

"May I introduce to you my friend?" asked a fashionable young man at a recent dance. "He is a literary man, you know."

"Indeed?" exclaimed his partner.

"Aw, yes. He sent the Society News a list of the guests at the last party, and the editor accepted it."—Tit-Bits.

The Great Trouble.

"Really," said Nutch self complacently, "it's easy enough to make money."

"Yes," replied the counterfeiter abashedly, "but the trouble is to get it into circulation."—Philadelphia Press.

The Exception to the Rule.

You're reading of a heroine who saves a running train by crawling over a slender bridge in time of what and rain.

She waves the danger signal—a wisp of burning hay—

The train is stopped—and here it comes, as right doth follow day:

"Then she fainted away!"

You read of some bold holdup, who was quickly put to rout by a muscular young lady who nearly knocked him out; You learn how with two uppercuts she won the short affray, And at the end you will not fail to get this news passed: "Then she fainted away!"

But take a bargain Monday—a great crush at the store; Around the ribbon counter the tides of commerce roar; She plunges in the vortex and fights as best she may, But when this struggle's over no truthful man can say: "Then she fainted away!"—Denver Republican.

Poetry With a Sting in It.

On one occasion when William Hamblin Hayne was visiting Samuel Min-turn Peck at the latter's home in Tus-kaloosa the two poets strolled into the woods and paused to rest beneath the shadows of the pines.

"Here are your favorite pines, Hayne," said Peck. "Let's dream a few poems beneath them."

The languid summer day had its effect on them, and they were soon snoring and dreaming away.

But suddenly both awoke and both started down the home road at top speed, shouting as they ran.

An army of yellow jackets had discovered them, and, not being partial to poetry, had forcibly and feelingly resented its intrusion on their domain.

Later, at supper, Peck asked:

"Did you make a poem, Hayne?"

"No," was the meek reply. "I made a poultice!"

"So did I," said Peck.

Not a Slip of the Tongue.

It is dangerous to pretend to know-

edge one does not possess. A man of

little education was once a guest at a

dinner, during which a servant stum-

bled so that a roast tongue fell from

the platter he was carrying. It was an

embarrassing moment, but the quick

witted host saved the day by remark-

ing, "Never mind, gentlemen, it's only

a 'lapsus linguae.'" This caused much

laughter and applause, and instead of

being spoiled the dinner was a great

success. The host, wishing to shine as

a wit himself, shortly afterward gave

a dinner, to which none of those pres-

ent at the first dinner were invited.

When the guests had been seated a

servant entered bearing a beef roast.

Just before reaching the table he

stumbled and fell. The host, leaping

to his feet, astonished the guests by

exclaiming, "Never mind, gentlemen,

it's only a 'lapsus linguae.'"—Kansas

City Times.

Got the Autograph.

At Carlsbad on one occasion Brahms'

physician, Dr. Grunberger, asked the

composer for his autograph for a

young lady admirer, but Brahms scold-

ed him for making a nuisance of him-

self and refused to give it. Some

weeks later, at his departure from

Carlsbad, Brahms handed to the doc-

tor an envelope inscribed, "With the

cordial thanks of Johannes Brahms."

Noticing a broad grin on the doctor's

face, he asked: "What makes you look

so cheerful? You don't know yet what

the envelope contains." "Nor do I

care," retorted the doctor. "The en-

velope is the main thing. Much oblig-

ed for the autograph!"

The Phantom Fire Ship.

The traditional "fire ship" of the

Chaleur bay, New Brunswick, appear-

ing usually before a storm, has a basis

of fact, according to a scientist. It is

a hemispherical light, with the flat side

toward the water, glowing sometimes

without much change of form, but at

other times rising into slender, mor-

ning columns, in which an excited im-

agination might recognize the flaming

legging of a ship. The general ex-

planation offered is that this object is

a manifestation of St. Elmo's fire, an

electrical phenomenon, but the reason

for its appearing only on or near the

Chaleur bay is not known.

Children in Pilny's Day.

It was not a modern American writer

who, discussing the children, wrote

of them thus: "How many are there

who will give place to a man out of

respect to his age and dignity? They

are shrewd men already and know

everything. They are in awe of no-

body, but take themselves for their

own example." These were the words

of Pilny the younger used in one of

his famous letters during the first

Christian century, but they will strong-

ly apply to much of the young Amer-

ica of today.

How a Stone Varies.

A stone is usually considered to be

fourteen pounds, but a butcher's stone

of dead meat is only eight pounds, a

stone of cheese is sixteen pounds, a

stone of glass five pounds, while a

stone of hemp runs to thirty-two

pounds.—London Standard.

Persistence.

Persistence is more persevering than

violence, and many things which can-

not be overcome when they are togeth-

er yield themselves up when taken lit-

tle by little.—Plutarch.

Yes, Indeed.

"A woman makes a great change in

a man's life."

"Yes, and she takes a great deal of

change out of it too."—Houston Post.

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
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WRITE!!
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THIS WILL GO QUICK!

Would consider a good Sherman County
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MORO

CHARACTER SEEN IN HUMANE EYE

Prominence or fullness under the eyes indicates large language; and persons with prominent eyes have a large command of words, and are ready speakers and writers.

The organ of language, or eloquence as it ought more properly to be called, lies in the brain behind the ball of the eye at the top, and when large, it pushes the eye outward and downward, causing prominence or interior projection.

Eyes that are much employed in the keen examination of objects are bright and glistening, whereas the scientific and literary, being almost purely intellectual, and not requiring much ocular discernment, are somewhat dull.

Rolling of the eyeballs indicates unsteadiness of character; the pupil should hold a steady central position and not move about from right to left and up and down. Honest people with good intent always look up and straight before them.

Cheerfulness brightens the eyes and anxiety and worry bedims them. Pleasant emotions enlarge the eyeball as well as the pupil. That is why eyes appear larger in youth than in old age. When hope is small and the disposition become anxious and fretful, the eyes shrink, and elderly people's eyes are often very shrunken because they have lost hope at an early stage.

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON FORGOTTEN

One of our citizens who occasionally wipes the dishes for his wife, became tired of the job and refused, saying "it is not a man's work." Not feeling disposed to lose his help she brought the Bible out to convince him of his error and read as follows from 11 Kings 12-13. "And will wipe Jerusalem as a man wipeth a dish, wiping it out and turning it upside down." It is needless to say that he is still doing his occasional stunt.

—Arlington Record.

The News is ever willing an anxious to espouse the cause of the poor, downtrodden female class, as against the constantly increasing tyranny of dominating men brutes, but there's a limit to means and methods beyond which we refuse to participate. We are satisfied that there is no limit in methods to which men will resort to gain their point, but two wrongs does not make right, and when it comes to pettifogging their case through court by such hypocritical and underhanded means as that of quosing scriptural authority in defense of their cause when no such authority exists we think it is time a Christian public would frown upon such proceedings.

PUSH OREGON TO THE FRONT

AN EASY WAY TO ADVERTISE THE STATE

And Tell Our Eastern Friends all About
The Superior Opportunities
We Possess

On April 29th last the Oregonian published a special industrial edition devoted exclusively to the exploitation of Oregon. It probably contained more special and miscellaneous information about Oregon than any one publication ever has ever been issued. It is peculiarly useful and valuable to the home-seeker, because it gives the latest and most reliable information about so many different subjects that the home-seeker is naturally interested in. Almost every department of industry is specialized, and both descriptive and statistical information of a highly valuable character is given extensively and in entertaining form.

Residents of Oregon who know its advantages as compared with the congested and depleted East, and who still have friends back there whom they would like to see here enjoying the good things of this favored state can aid in a splendid work now without cost and very little effort. If you think your friend would be interested in knowing more about Oregon and might eventually become a valuable citizen send his name and address to the general passenger agent of the Oregon Railway & Navigation Company, and a copy of this special edition, with a complete summary of the several subjects treated, carefully indexed, will be mailed to him promptly. In this manner you may be the means not only of doing your friend a good turn, but of helping to stimulate the growth and prosperity of Oregon.

Don't forget that commencing September 1st and continuing daily for two months, tickets will be on sale at almost every railroad station in the East to all points in Oregon and the Northwest at what has come to be popularly known as "colonists' rates." These rates are the cheapest general long distance rates ever established, and enable one to reach Oregon from any part of the United States at but a trifle more than one cent a mile. They are the greatest incentive to colonization and progressive home building of any known agency, and if the restless, dissatisfied resident of the East is made to know before-hand the advantages he can enjoy here, the problem is solved, and the star of empire will continue to move steadily westward.

ily westward.

Now is the time to spread the gospel of Oregon, so that it may be heard and heeded by the time the rates go into effect. Send one name or two, or a dozen, and you will be exerting a worthy influence toward the upbuilding of our state. Send the to your nearest Oregon Railroad & Navigation Co. agent, or to Wm. McMurray, General Passenger Agent, Portland, Oregon.

Patrons Testify.

WASCO, OREGON, JULY 24TH, 1907.

NATIONAL LIVE STOCK ASSOCIATION.

GENTLEMEN:—I thank you for the prompt settlement in the matter of the loss that I had in losing my mare, named "Myrtle," which was insured in your company for the sum of \$200.

Thanking you for your promptness and wishing you the best of success,

Yours truly,

H. H. BRACKETT,

Klondike, Sherman Co., Oregon.

KLONDIKE, OREGON, JULY 29, 1907.

NATIONAL LIVE STOCK ASSOCIATION.

GENTLEMEN:—Received my check in full for the loss that I suffered in losing my mare Kate, insured in your company. Thanking you for the prompt settlement and wishing you the best of success, I am Yours truly,

W. L. WILSON.

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