

RIVERSIDE

Master John Panton of Portland, is spending a few weeks with his cousin, B. B. Jameson's.

The farmers have been busy the past week trying to get their clover in before it rains.

Mrs. Sarah Gourley entertained the Thursday and E. T. C. Club at her home Thursday afternoon. Conversation and fancy work was the pastime for all. Those present were Mesdames Eastman, Ethel Caldwell, Burbank, Miller, Hattie Caldwell, Atkinson, Witchee, Jameson, Dodge, and Misses Agnes Anderson, Emma Laubner, Mary Jameson, Bertha Beck, Rose Dodge and Florence and Olive Eastman.

Arch Miller left early Saturday morning to organize a grange at Mist, Oregon.

Quite a number of Riverside people attended the patriotic entertainment at the chapel Friday evening.

Callamette Grange met at the school house Saturday evening with a good attendance and every one enjoyed the ice cream and cake.

Mrs. Cleo Commons and children of South Benton county, Oregon,

are spending a week or two with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Wilbanks.

Mr. G. D. Barber has sold his ranch to M. L. Herrod of Portland, who will move onto the place the latter part of the week.

Ray Gourley, Edd Doty and wife, and Mrs. L. P. Stallmacher were attending the Philomath round-up the past week.

WILL ATTEND WESLEY FUNERAL AT SCIO

A large delegation of Albany Elks left this morning for Scio where they attended the funeral of the late Chas. Wesley which was held at 1 o'clock this afternoon.

Among those who attended are the following: J. J. Collins, E. L. Wilson, B. J. Hecker, C. Van Dran, Fred Reis, W. E. Parker, H. B. Sprenger, Geo. Cline, C. L. Shaw, E. J. Arnold, Fred Weatherford, W. R. Bilyeu, E. L. Wieder, A. Sanders, Fred Ward, and Peter Paulus and J. K. Haight.

Shipped Hogs—D. E. Nebergall shipped a carload of hogs to Portland this week.

SEVENTY-SIX YEARS SHE DOES HER BIT

Mrs. Kate Cundiff, aged 76, is doing her bit with the hoe. She is cultivating two city lots near her home at 1000 Patterson street.

"I thought I would do my part," she said today. "I may inspire some of those people who talk and do nothing."

"I had my lots plowed and had a University boy lay off the rows for corn and beans. He helped me about four hours. With this exception, I have done and am doing all the work I am growing almost every variety of vegetable and my crop is doing nicely. I love the work. I am sure that almost everyone can do something to help defeat the Kaiser."

Eugene Guard.

On Business Trip—Owen Beam went to Salem this morning on real estate business.

Visiting Brother—Mrs. J. F. Baker and son, Harold, of Des Moines, Iowa, arrived yesterday to spend the summer at the home of Mrs. Baker's brother, E. E. Ward.

OUR NATION'S HEAD

The Irksome Etiquette of Office to Which He is a Slave.

DIGNITY IS THE WORST BORE.

The President is Always on Exhibition, and He Can Never Relax, For That Would Not Be Good Form—Must Use Discretion in Making Calls.

Few people ever stop to think what a captive of convention and dignity a president really is, writes David Lawrence in the Century Magazine. The city of Washington is not his accustomed residence. It is, in fact, the home town of few, being simply a house of transients, and in the later years of life intimate friends are not easily made.

Therefore, unless the new president has previously lived amid Washington's migratory population and is acclimated to the city's periodic changes, he finds himself alone in a strange environment, a cold atmosphere depressing to the newcomer.

Even after he has made friends he cannot call upon them casually or at random. Form, that ancient regulator of Washington life, is the immediate barrier. Discretion is another.

The president may drop in on his friends now and then, but not too frequently. Such visits, unless distributed with calculating foresight, are apt to be misunderstood, and it is difficult to discriminate.

So the new president must at once detach himself from private life, primarily because disinterested men are few. Somebody is always wanting something from the president.

Mr. Taft went about Washington freely, for he had lived there several years before being elected to the presidency. But the general criticism of him was that he spent too much time socially, and his defense, it will be remembered, was that the White House was a lonesome place. Mr. Roosevelt provided his own recreation—boxers, wrestlers and rough riders—but these were exceptional diversions, revealing, indeed, the artificiality of a president's position.

Though before his election to the presidency a president may have been a sociable fellow, may have liked upon occasion to drop in at a club, lounge in the reading room or recline in an easy chair enveloped in smoke rings and gossip, he cannot now be a clubman in that sense. Even if he so desired he would not find time for it and do his work conscientiously.

Mr. Wilson plays golf, for instance, but rarely if ever stays longer at the clubhouse than is necessary to pass through it to a waiting motorcar. He used to be fond of the University club of New York and frequently as president elect went there to write personal letters or to read magazines.

Doubtless he would now like to lose himself for hours in the retreat of a library, but he cannot; he is never completely alone. He is like one under arrest, always guarded, always protected, always awkwardly aware of his own troublesome presence.

The president must always be on his dignity. He can never relax. He cannot sit in the orchestra or in the balcony of a theater away from everybody's staring glances. He cannot laugh too uproariously; he cannot fail to applaud. He is constantly on exhibition.

Dignity, after all, is the most terrible punishment that is inflicted on a president. He is constantly reminded of it wherever he goes. When he travels he must appear at all the railroad stations that he passes through; lest the impression get abroad that he is undemocratic. He may be tired or sleepy—it makes little difference, for he must be seen.

It is not sufficient that the president modestly follow the ways of the ordinary man. He finds himself hedged about by the knowledge that, while a private citizen can walk the streets at will, gaze in the shop windows and move about unmolested, the president cannot go anywhere without finding a big crowd tagging at his heels and a number of people pressing forward to shake hands.

AN OLD RECIPE TO DARKEN HAIR

Sage Tea and Sulphur Turns Gray, Faded Hair Dark and Glossy.

Almost everyone knows that Sage Tea and Sulphur, properly compounded, brings back the natural color and lustre to the hair when faded, streaked or gray. Years ago the only way to get this mixture was to make it at home, which is messy and troublesome.

Nowadays we simply ask at any drug store for "Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Compound." You will get a large bottle of this old time recipe improved by the addition of other ingredients for about 50 cents. Everybody uses this preparation now, because no one can possibly tell that you darkened your hair, as it does it so naturally and evenly. You dampen a sponge or soft brush with it and draw this through your hair, taking one small strand at a time; by morning the gray hair disappears, and after another application or two, your hair becomes beautifully dark, thick and glossy and you look years younger. Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Compound is a delightful toilet requisite. It is not intended for the cure, mitigation or prevention of disease.

YOUR OWN PERSONALITY.

Preserve It and Be Yourself and Not Somebody Else.

How hard do you fight to hold on to your personality? You are willing to fight to save the money you have earned, to hold your job or to get a better one. You fight to keep your external possessions, but do you fight to keep yourself?

Without a personality, an individuality, it is impossible to achieve any great success, no matter how successful you may appear for a time. The success that comes from having some strong man's personality working through you is not permanent or genuine.

When Napoleon was fighting Austria in 1797, on the very soil where the Italian battle lines stretch today, he discovered that his own future depended on the overthrow of the royalist party back in Paris. He sent a young officer named Augereau to Paris to accomplish a revolution. Augereau succeeded in bringing about what Napoleon desired. But neither Napoleon nor history has ever given Augereau any credit. He deserved none. It was Napoleon, working through Augereau, who overthrew the royalists. Augereau lacked personality, individuality. That is why Napoleon chose him as a tool.

Trilby, singing under the spell of Svengali, entranced her hearers; but, with Svengali's influence gone, she was the same unsuccessful, lonely Trilby. Svengali chose her as a victim of his influence because her personality was not strong enough to resist him. He stole her personality, just as he might have stolen her little money or her old blue military coat.

Dr. Johnson was so strong a character that he unwittingly overwhelmed Boswell, and Boswell spent the remainder of his life tagging around after Johnson, worshipping him and writing down all he said.

But the Napoleons, the Svengalis and the Dr. Johnsons are not the only influences in this world that rob us of ourselves.

For you the world is really divided into two parts. One part is the multitude; the other part is you. The multitude tries to take away your individuality and make you part of itself. If it succeeds your life is bound to be a failure, for there can be no success for the young man or young woman who permits the multitude to absorb him.

Your personality is really all you have in this world.

If you think the mob's thoughts or let the mob think yours, if you live the mob's life and have the mob's feelings, you don't own anything. There isn't any you.

As you look yourself over are you permitting anything to crowd you out of yourself?—W. G. Shepherd in Washington Star.

More Birds, More Food. If the eastern states alone could bring back the quail, the rose breasted grosbeaks and other bird benefactors they would save \$15,000,000 a year in the price of materials used to kill potato bugs.

Charles P. Shofner of the Liberty Bell Bird club made this statement at a luncheon at the Poor Richard club. He made a plea for the birds as a means of conserving the nation's food resources.

"If Pennsylvania had but one pair of robins to the acre," he said, "the birds would consume 3,000 tons of insects a day. The nation loses \$1,000,000,000 a year through ravages of insects which the birds can eliminate. One way to increase the crops is by bringing back the birds."—Philadelphia North American.

Liberty and Independence.

When the presidential struggle between Clay and Jackson was at its height it is related that a band of emigrants from Kentucky and the then other western states commenced to settle on the north side of the Missouri river and called their county Clay and the county seat Liberty.

At the same time another lot of emigrants from Virginia and other southern states pitched their tents on the south side of the Big Muddy and called their county Jackson and the capital Independence. And so it remains to this day. Clay stood for liberty and Jackson for independence.

Submarine Ridges.

The Norwegian sea is separated from the North Atlantic by what may be regarded as a continuous ridge running from Greenland to the British islands plateau, of which Iceland and the Faroe islands are emergent portions. The Mediterranean is cut off from the North Atlantic by a ridge at the Strait of Gibraltar, over which the greatest depth is only 175 fathoms, with steep slopes on either side.

Frostproof Corn.

Department of agriculture experts in Washington are trying to develop a frost proof variety of field corn. They say they are hopeful of early success. Plants have already been developed which have resisted cold which froze soil to a depth of two inches.

A Cynic.

A Clubman—Is that old chap in the corner always so glum as now? Another—By no means. He laughs twice a year, spring and fall, when the women's hats come in.—Puck.

Fitting Equipment.

"What kind of wheels are those they have on the bottom of aeroplanes?" "Of course they are flywheels."—Exchange.

Shun Idleness. It is the rust that attacks itself to the most brilliant metals.—Voltaire.

HAMILTONS' HAMILTONS'

Sure you want something to

Keep Kids Klean

Have you heard of

Koveralls

It is just the garment that is ideal, two years ago they were practically unknown, now there is hardly a child but that wears them.

Heavy Blue Denim, High neck and long sleeves.

Light weight garments made of Galatea with Dutch neck and short sleeves. The present price is 85 cents a suit.

but this price will be changed on July 1st for we have received word from Levi Strauss, the manufacturers, who set the price on their garments for all America, that the price on and after July 1st will be \$1.00 a suit.

We also have an inferior garment of similar design that retails for

68c

Cash Values—

—Worth While

HAMILTONS' HAMILTONS'

Red Cross

Musical

Prof. E. L. Wilson and Mrs. Frances M. Wilson take great pleasure in announcing a "Musical Evening to be given for the benefit of the 'Red Cross Society' next Thursday, June 28th, at 7:45 p. m., at the Albany Armory.

Prof. and Mrs. Wilson assure a very enjoyable entertainment to all present, and are proud to especially emphasize that there will be no expense to the organization whatever, the entire proceeds going to the Red Cross to help save our brave boys, wounded on the honor-field of battle.

Admission 15 cents

Children, 10 cents

Look the List Over

If you are interested call and get our prices.

WINDOW GLASS, ALL SIZES

VARNISH, STAINS, ENAMELS PHOENIX PURE PAINTS

SHEEP DIP STOCK TONIC POULTRY FOOD

—and a new and up-to-date line of Wall Paper. WE BUY RIGHT—we'll SELL RIGHT.

Burkhart & Lee

Albany, Oregon

"Scratch 'Em Cowboy"



Western Oregon ROUND-UP

And A Great Rousing

Patriotic Celebration At Albany, Oregon, July 2-3-4

The BIGGEST and BEST WILD WEST Exhibition Ever Held in OREGON \$4000 In Cash Prizes

\$350 Silver Mounted Saddle for Bucking Horse Champion
\$250 Saddle for Champion all-round Cowboy
\$200 Saddle for Champion Girl Bucking Horse Rider

CONTESTS OPEN TO ALL THE WORLD

Over 100 of the West's Best Riders, Ropers and Cowboy and Cowgirl Performers. New Faces Never Seen in the Northwest Before.

Over 250 Horses and 50 Head of Cattle to be Used

THRILLING AND DAREDEVIL COW BOY AND COW GIRL RACES, INDIAN RACES, RELAY AND PONY EXPRESS RACES, TRICK AND FANCY RIDING AND UNUSUAL FEATS OF HORSEMANSHIP, BUCKING HORSE CONTESTS FOR THE CHAMPIONSHIP, STEER ROPING AND BULLDOGGING CONTESTS, MAVERICK RACES, CHARIOT RACES, BREATH-TAKING DRUNKEN RIDES, STEER BULL-DOGGING FROM AN AUTOMOBILE, FOUR COWBOY COMEDIANS—SOMETHING HAPPENING EVERY MINUTE. NOT A DULL PLACE ON THE PROGRAM OF 25 EVENTS DAILY.

A Wonderful Aggregation of the West's Best Talent, including Dorothy Morrell, world's champion cow girl, Bertha Blacett, "Buff Jones," Champion roper and rider, "Skeeter Bill" Robbins, "Wind River" Bill, "Broncho Bob" Hall, Silver Harr, "Goldie Campbell, Hank Potts and scores of others.

Grand FOURTH of JULY Celebration

In Albany Wednesday morning preceeding the Round-Up. Come and help fittingly celebrate the greatest Fourth of July since the signing of the Declaration of Independence and then enjoy the biggest Wild West show ever held in Oregon. Special Wild West Show the evening of the 4th for Red Cross Benefit. Something entirely different.

BRING ALL the HOME FOLKS

Seats for 20,000

Shows start at 1:30 p. m. Daily

SPECIAL LOW RATES ON ALL RAILROADS