

"The Whole World Knows
the Portland Rose" and the

Portland Rose Festival

JUNE 9-10-11

A Time of fun and frolic for young and old to forget the cares and worries of the day and join in the spirit of mirth and amusement

Special Round Trip Fares

From Albany	\$3.10	From Junction City	\$4.30
Chemawa	1.80	Liberal	1.10
Corvallis	3.50	Mt. Angel	1.50
Eugene	4.80	Molalla	1.20
Harrisburg	4.15	Salem	2.00

With corresponding low round trip fares from all other points. Tickets on sale from all points south of Roseburg June 6th to 10th, inclusive from Roseburg and all points north June 6th to 11th, inclusive. Final return limit June 14th.

Full Particulars from nearest Agent of the

SOUTHERN PACIFIC

John M. Scott, General Passenger Agent, Portland, Ore.

Zomnort No. 01091

Son of Zombro 2:11

Zomnort is a bay stallion, strip in his face, weigh 1650 pounds. Sired by the great Zombro, 2:11, one of the greatest sires of track horses in the United States.

Zomnort was sired, as above stated by Zombro who has 108 colts in the list of 2:30 to 2:04½. The dam of Zomnort was Norter by Del Nort 2:08; second dam Minnie K 2:18½ made forty years ago. Her sire was Billie Cone, he by Flying Morgan, 3rd dam by Flying Morgan.

Zomnort has had but four colts which have been worked, viz Listerene 2:15, Doctor John R, two-year-old 2:30, Rena, 4 year-old 2:36 after 30 days training; Salem Boy, two-year-old 2:23 and at 3-year-old in 2:19½. None of these dams were standard bred mares.

Zomnort will make the season at the Scio Fair Grounds.

Terms: \$25 with return privileges.

Come and see Zomnort and you will be pleased.

PERRY MAUZEY, Owner

SCIO FAIR GROUNDS - - SCIO, OREGON

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California Expositions

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SUMMER EXCURSION TICKETS

On sale May 15 daily to September 30 permitting stop-overs en route. Ten days' stop allowed on one way tickets at San Francisco and Los Angeles.

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Visit the Southern Pacific building at the Panama-Pacific Exposition. Rest room, moving pictures, travel lectures, Ticket and validating office and information bureau.

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DECREE IS ISSUED DISSOLVING HOLLEY UNION HIGH SCHOOL

Directors Are Excluded From Holding
Offices—Another Election May

Be Held To Create

District

The much discussed Holley Union High school case has been decided by Judge Kelly in favor of the plaintiffs and an order issued excluding T. J. Malone, Virgil Rice and A. E. Murphy from holding the office of director of the supposed union high school at Holley.

The trouble over the high school there arose out of the fact that part of the people there were determined to have a union high school and part were very strongly of the opposite opinion.

The districts which undertook to form the school were districts 56, 104 and 106. They had held an election which was supposed to give them power to form a union high school and went ahead with their organization.

The opponents of such a move found that the law had not been closely adhered to in making the move and brought suit to have the election declared illegal and the judge has ruled in their favor.

It is rumored that the parties who were behind the move the first time will repeat their effort following the provisions of the law closely and believe they still have a majority on their side.—Albany Herald.

Holley Items

A. G. McQueen was unlucky enough to get a piece of steel from a wedge in his eye, which spaled when he hit the wedge with a sledge. The wound is painful and came near causing the loss of the eye.

Wm. Duncan, recently from Kansas City, is visiting his sister-in-law, Mrs. M. J. Weddle, of Sweet Home. Mr. and Mrs. Duncan, Mrs. Weddle and her brother, Mr. Swink, of Sweet Home, visited T. J. Malone and family Saturday and Sunday. Mr. Duncan is well pleased with the country and thinks of locating here. He is a contractor.

Mrs. W. O. McCaw and four children, of Prescott, Wash., are visiting with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Murphy.

E. R. Groshang's little girl has fallen and cut her tongue very badly. They had to call medical aid for her.

Perry McQueen has an ewe which is the mother of three lambs, all spry little fellows.

Rev. J. B. Cester, of Hood River, has held services in the Christian church for a week and may continue longer. Several have been converted.

Mortgage Loans Negotiated Notary Public

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Mortgage Loans Negotiated Notary Public

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(CITY ATTORNEY)

LEBANON

OREGON

Singing While in Danger.

Though there is no definite rule laid down in the British naval regulations, yet it has become an unwritten one for the officers to instruct their men to sing when they are in great danger, as, for instance, when their ship has been mined or torpedoed and is sinking.

A popular song, as a rule, is ordered to be sung because most of the sailors know it, and collective singing puts more heart in them and helps them to hang on as long as possible till help comes.

Some years ago some sailors from the Vernon were blown up in Portsmouth harbor. It was in the middle of January and an icy blizzard made things worse than usual. The lieutenant in command, who was swimming in the water, yelled out to his men, who were also battling for their lives, "Sing 'Bill Bailey.'" and probably that once popular song was never sung under stranger conditions. It is said that the lieutenant swam round and punched the heads of those who were not singing.—Pearson's.

Water on a Hot Stove.

It is impossible to throw a few drops of water on a red-hot stove. The water can never touch the stove at all. What is seen is a few drops rolling rapidly over the surface, gradually getting smaller until they disappear. If the drops are on a perfectly level place one can see under them to the other side of the room, thus proving that they are not in contact with the stove itself.

What actually happens is that the bottom of the drop changes at once to steam or vapor on coming close to the hot surface, and this vapor is supplied by the drop as it gradually goes away. So the drop rests on a cushion of vapor until it is entirely dissipated. This state of water is known as the spheroidal state and is of interest simply on account of its peculiarity and seemingly paradoxical behavior.

Work of a Submarine.

The submarine inventor, Simon Lake, says in the Century Magazine that this formidable weapon of naval warfare can be means of charts work its way on the bottom through the cables of mines or under nets or booms until it reaches the vicinity of the enemy's anchorage. Moreover: "If the enemy has its torpedo nets out, the submarine can creep up near the vessel, send a diver out and attach a bottom mine under her, to be electrically exploded after the submarine has moved a safe distance away. If desired, a mine can be attached to the bottom of the surface vessel and exploded hours later by clockwork mechanism. In this manner mines can be placed under several ships, and all can be blown up simultaneously at a given hour, when the submarine may be miles away."

The Penalty of Fussiness.

This story is vouched for—just as all the others are. It concerns a small maid who had a way of saying startling things at the table.

Not long ago the family expected a visit from a relative—a distant cousin from the roomy west.

"Now," said the mother, "don't you dare say a word if you see Cousin Jim eating with his knife."

All through the dinner the little maid gave the visitor her closest attention. She noticed that his manners were faultless; that he ate as politely and correctly as if kings and queens had been his tablemates. And then she turned to her mother.

"Well, ma," she gravely said, "I guess somebody stung you, all right. He didn't use his knife once."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Cleaning Day.

A practical joke which was played in a small town created lots of fun and some indignation. A joker notified many of the housewives that on a certain morning the telephone company was going to blow the dust out of the phones and from the wires. They were told to the cloths over the phone to prevent the dust ruining wall paper, furniture and pictures. Some of the phones were kept closely tied for an hour or two, and others were under the rags for half a day, or at least until they found by making inquiries of central that the joke was on them. My informant said the joker had to leave town for a day or two to escape the righteous indignation of women who were fooled.—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

Reflected on Her Age.

Amy—Why did Miss Antique discharge her butler? Mamie—He boasted that he had grown gray in her service.—London Telegraph.

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HISTORY IN WAX FIGURES.

London's Famous Tussaud Show, With a Word About Its Founder.

At an average rate of one model per fortnight I must have turned a round thousand in my time, some in hot haste to be up to date, others at comparative leisure, being less meteoric and of more abiding interest—royalties, for example, and men of letters, or great soldiers like Gordon, Wolseley and Roberts. Each stays as long as his fame endures. Nobody remembers when Shakespeare was not in the exhibition. Voltaire is its oldest inhabitant, and five generations have now passed before the figure of this revolutionary. The most notorious leaders of the French revolution are there, as of course the exhibition was transferred from Paris to London over 100 years ago.

It was in 1802 that madame came to London, having lived in Paris through the whole of the French revolution. Frequently had her art been requisitioned to mold the head of some sanguinary monster or other, Robespierre, Danton and Marat among the number. The cast of the last mentioned of this trio, still in the exhibition, was taken by Mme. Tussaud at the scene of his murder, and later she made a cast of the once beautiful face of his assassin, Charlotte Corday. Madame came to London alone, leaving her husband, Francois Tussaud, in Paris. After nearly half a century of peaceful and prosperous years in England, she died in 1850, in her ninety-first year.—John Theodore Tussaud in London Strand Magazine.

THE LACE OF VENICE.

An Ancient Industry That Was Revived by Queen Margherita.

The lace of Venice has been celebrated for many centuries. It was made originally by nuns within the walls of convents for ecclesiastical garments. Then, with the fall of the Venetian republic, the convents were closed and the lace industry ceased to exist for an entire century.

In 1870 the Princess Margherita, afterward queen of Italy took measures to revive it, especially as a means of providing employment for Venetian women. At present there are several schools, subsidized by the government, in which the art is taught.

The pupils are women of all ages. Each sits on a low stool and holds a pump, square cushion in her lap. On this cushion is pinned a strip of paper marked with the pattern to be followed, and into this pattern the nimble fingered worker sticks glass headed pins, about which she twists her threads. From twenty to fifty shuttles depend from all sides of the cushion, and these are thrown across and back with the rapidity of a typist handling the keys of her machine.

The process looks so simple that it looks like play, but the lace produced represents thousands of dollars. The simple laces grow rapidly under the dexterous fingers of the women, but the exquisite rose point and other similar sorts are evolved much more slowly.—Harper's Weekly.

Nervous?

"So he took you out motor riding the other evening?"

"Yes, what of it?"

"Do you think he is in love with you?"

"I think so. I know that every time I spoke to him the motor tried to climb a tree or jump a fence."—Stray Stories.

A Scoop.

Reporter—I've a good piece of news here this morning. I found a person who had been confined to one room his entire life. Editor—Good! Send him up. Who is it? Reporter—Why, a three-days-old baby down at our house.—Wisconsin State Journal.

Not His Fault.

Lady of House—What caused you to become a tramp? Ragged Robert—The family physician, mum. He advised me to take long walks after my meals, an' I've been walking after 'em ever since.

Judge of a man by his questions rather than by his answers. Voltaire.

Surprised.



Fair Stranger—How much has Mrs. Gadabout Tomlinson on deposit here? Bank Teller—I cannot tell you. Fair Stranger—Why, I thought you were the "teller".—Chicago News.