

**STORIES WITH A SMILE**

**M**RS. LARKIN had a very good housemaid who had been with her some years and one day the girl told her mistress that she would have to leave, as she was going to be married.

"Indeed!" said Mrs. Larkin, "and what is your future husband, Mary?"

"Please, ma'am," was the reply, "he's an asker."

"A what?" queried the mistress. "An asker," repeated Mary. "I don't understand," said Mrs. Larkin, "what does he do?"

"Well, ma'am," explained the girl, "he goes about the streets, and if he sees anyone coming along that looks kind, he—well, he just stops them and asks them to give him a trifle, and he makes quite a comfortable living, ma'am, in that way."

"But, Mary," replies the mistress, in astonishment, "do you mean he is a beggar?"

"Well, ma'am," said Mary, "some people do call it that; but we call it 'asker.'"

**T**O a diplomat who complimented him upon his sangfroid, President Wilson replied, with his dry smile, that he tried to imitate the grave-digger. Of course, this meant a story, and the president told it.

A certain grave-digger, he explained, had the habit of visiting the cemetery every night about midnight to see that all was going well. Knowing of this habit, some boys decided to play a trick upon him. They dug a trench in a dark spot which their prospective victim always crossed, and one of them, dressed in a sheet, hid behind a tree. At midnight the grave-digger duly appeared, and as duly fell into the trench.

The boy in the sheet at once stepped forth and said in hollow tones:

"What are you doing in my grave?"

**Better Babies**

"Better Babies" or "How to improve the human family" is the subject of a lecture illustrated by silent and moving pictures, which LeMoine Livingston is giving in the moving picture theaters.

Mrs. Livingston shows pictorially, that civilization has caused the deterioration of the race, and that education is the key note to the situation and also to the changing conditions.

We cannot expect human beings to enjoy good roads—the best pork and fruit—when we are spending millions of dollars on improvements—when they are suffering from preventable conditions. Think this over.

The lecture is one of the great features of the moving picture world today. Every one should hear Mrs. Livingston and see the wonderful 1,000 foot reel when she reaches your town.

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**VOTE FOR A. H. BURTON**  
Progressive Candidate for STATE SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS

Long Successful Experience as Teacher, Principal and Superintendent.  
Graduate  
Southern Illinois State Normal, 1901  
University of Illinois, 1907  
University of Oregon Law, 1912.

"What are doing out of it?" the grave-digger replied calmly.

**A**TYPICAL old-time "uncle" of Washington was overheard recently enlightening a colored visitor from the Blue Ridge mountains of Virginia on the way congressmen take office.

"An' dey swears on de book dat dey'll s'port de New-nited States, do dey?" the visitor asked.

"Naw, suh!" said uncle. "Dey swears dat de New-nited States'll s'port dem as long as dey kin mek 'em."

**L**ITTLE GRACE, who had recently entered school, brought home some pumpkin-seed one day and told her mother that the teacher said that although the seed was white the pumpkin would be yellow.

"And what will the color of the vines be?" her mother asked.

Grace replied that the teacher had not taught her that yet.

"I know, dear, but we have pumpkin vines in our garden and you must know what color they are."

"Oh, of course I do, mother, but we ain't expected to know anything until we're taught," replied Grace, convincingly.

**M**RS. MATLAX was cruising with a party to Cape May and became interested in the picturesque attire of an old salt in sailor attire who boarded the steamer during one of her stops.

He was of a very retired disposition, evidently being entirely engrossed in his surroundings. He gazed afar until the next landing was in sight, when he arose, and took from the folds of his blouse a large telescope, and proceeded to sweep the horizon. Then he turned, doffed his cap, and courteously passed the glass to the ladies. Upon returning it Mrs. Matlax remarked:

"That is an excellent telescope you have."

"Yes, indeed it be, miss," he replied.

"That there 'scope was given to me by Lord Nelson."

"Nelson?" repeated Mrs. Matlax.

"Why, he's been dead nearly a hundred years!"

"Well, I declare!" exclaimed the old salt tar. "Ow the time do fly!"

**H**E was a stranger from the mountain country some miles back, in a Southern state, and he called at the postoffice and asked for the postmaster. He was told by the clerk that the postmaster was not in.

"When will he be in?" was asked.

The postmaster would be in within half an hour. "Is there anything I can do for you?" the clerk asked.

"No, I want to see the postmaster."

After a while the man came back and asked again for the postmaster.

"He's not back yet," the clerk told him. "Is there anything I can do for you, or can I tell him something when he comes?"

"No, there ain't nuthin' you can do, and I wisht the postmaster was here. I want to see if there's any mail for me, and I'm gettin' in a hurry."

"Well, I declare!" exclaimed the old salt tar. "Ow the time do fly!"

**L**ITTLE Evelyn had received many pretty birthday gifts. "I think you are a very fortunate little girl," said her aunt, "when I was small I was thankful to get even one birthday present."

"Oh, dear," replied Evelyn with a shudder, "I'm glad I didn't live in Bible times."

**A** TRAVELER who believed himself to be sole survivor of a shipwreck upon a cannibal isle hid for three days in terror of his life. Driven out by hunger, he discovered a thin wisp of smoke rising from a clump of bushes inland. Crawling carefully along the ground to study the type of savages before making his presence known he overheard one of the group say: "Why in hell did you play that card?"

He dropped on his knees and devoutly raising his hands cried:

"Thank God, they are Christians."

**A** BISHOP of the Methodist Church was to visit a small church one Sunday, and one mother decided to have him baptise her baby, named Lucy. When she walked forward the bishop said, "Name this child."

Fond mother, who lisped, replied, "Lucky, thir."

The bishop, understanding her to say "Lucifer," was horror stricken, said, "Who ever heard of naming a child for the devil. John Wesley, I baptise thee." The consternation of the small girl's mother can be imagined.

**A**N old farmer once desiring to purchase a watch, went into a jewelry

ed, he replied: "I want a watch 18 onions fine."

"You mean 18 karats fine, don't you?" inquired the jeweler.

"Wa-al," replied the farmer. "I knowed it wuz some kind of a vegetable."

**Love Not Blind**

Marie—You see things in a different light now you are married.

Rose—I ought to. There are 15 lamps among our wedding presents.

**The Boarder Knew**

"Perhaps you drink too much coffee," suggested the doctor. "I should advise you to try a substitute."

"Sir, your advice is superfluous," replied the patient. "I have lived in boarding houses for 25 years."

**Efficiencies**

"My son, it is a great deal harder to spend money with good judgment than it is to make it."

"Well, father, let me take half the burden off your hands. You make it and I'll spend it."

**Plan to Save All Low Grade Fruits.**

The Yakima Fruit Products Company, the stock of which is held entirely by North Yakima people, has decided to add to its vinegar, cider and spray making equipment, at the plant adjoining that city, a 10-tunnel, 420-tray evaporator with a capacity of 10 tons daily. Jerome Laselle of Albany, Ore., has been engaged to take charge of the new branch of the business. If early demonstrations of the machine prove that it will do the work claimed for it the company plans to encourage and assist in the organization of branch establishments at Grandview, Zillah, Wapato, Donald and Selah, install equivalent units at each place and energetically engage in the conversion of waste and low grade Yakima valley fruits into high quality by-products. The season will open with cherries, peaches, pears, prunes and apples to be handled later. Solution of the by-product problem has been engaging the best thought of many for a long time, but there have been

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**For Governor**



**Gus. C. Moser**

Republican Primaries May 15

He voted against the new tax law and stands for reduction of taxes, payable semi-annually, without penalty.

Economy, efficiency—dignified law enforcement.

so many failures that the stockholders of the Yakima Fruit Products Co. delayed determination of plans until the most exhaustive investigations had been concluded.

Mistletoe thrives on the western coasts to an extent not approached in the east. In many places this parasitic growth is responsible, directly or indirectly, for a considerable loss of timber.

(Paid Advertisement)

**FOR GOVERNOR**



**WM. A. CARTER**  
Of Portland---Republican

Realizing that conditions have become such as to require drastic measures for the reduction of taxes and the consequent high cost of living, William A. Carter was the first gubernatorial candidate to announce this in his platform and to stand for the semi-annual payment of taxes. The curtailment of a number of useless boards and the consolidation of others, with a saving of at least \$500,000 annually to the taxpayers of the state is to be put up to the people at the November election in the shape of an initiative measure, prepared by Mr. Carter and which is now being circulated for signatures. Other prominent planks in the Carter platform are a stand for laws to prevent the Legislature from repealing laws made by the people; to prevent cold storage of food products until same shall have spoiled, for the purpose of maintaining high prices; law giving governor power to veto single items in appropriations; rigid law enforcement and good roads. Laws for the protection and advancement of interests of working people of the state, and building up of industries, which he

advocates, are of particular interest to all who are interested in the upbuilding of the state, while his advocacy of more active participation of women in legislation, particularly in laws affecting schools, home and domestic relations, are in line with his slogan "PROTECT THE HOME." Inasmuch as he is a strong advocate of good roads his candidacy should appeal strongly to those in outlying districts.

Mr. Carter was born in Greenville, Tennessee, forty years ago and at the age of 18 moved with his parents to Jackson County, Oregon. He worked as a farm hand, a section hand, where he received \$1.37 a day, and in the mines while studying law of nights. He was admitted to the bar to practice in 1898 and been successful in his profession since. That year he was captain of a company of volunteers from the Rogue River Valley to fight in the Philippines. Was city recorder of Gold Hill, Oregon, four terms. In 1901 he was sent to the Legislature from Jackson County and led the fight in that body for the reduction of railway fares from four to three cents. He is married and has three children.