

NOW OF LITTLE IMPORTANCE FINDS HER POSITION CHANGED

Port Whence Sinbad Sailed on Voyage of Trade and Adventure Has Decayed.

In spite of the evidences of modern industry, Basra was the port from which Sinbad set out on his voyages of trade and adventure. Sinbad was not a myth, but a real man with a sailor's love for the sights of foreign lands. Louis A. Springer writes in Asia. It must have been a great event when he sailed away with his fleet of dhows and when he returned with treasures of far-off China and the Eastern Islands. The Basra of today is a mean little town in a clearing of palm trees two miles from the river, and at its port, instead of the laden dhows are rusty tramp steamers with tawdry wares of the West. Farther up the valley, at Kurna, where the Euphrates and Tigris join, is the traditional site of the Garden of Eden; beyond are the ruins of Babylon and on the bank of the Tigris is the romantic city of Bagdad where Harun-al-Rashid, the great caliph, attracted the wis and the wealth of Islam and ruled in lavish splendor. Down the Arabian coast are great ruins, still almost unexplored. Lovat Fraser, a close student of this region, believes that some day it will be demonstrated that here was the scene of momentous events that determined the course of the human race while the shores of the Mediterranean were yet in impenetrable darkness and that here the first dim glimmerings of civilization dawned upon the mind of primitive man.

JUST WHAT IS SIMPLE LIFE?

Interesting Question Often Asked Is Here Answered by One Who Claims to Know.

Most of us are inclined to hold to the opinion that a man leading a simple life is a creature who necessarily has to walk barefooted or without the full outfit of modern clothes, and that it is only country folk who can lead that sort of life, by virtue of their contact with nature. Nothing could be further from the truth. A millionaire occupying a mansion on Fifth avenue can lead the simple life. If in his discharge of daily duties he looks upon his fellow man as his brother, and does not enlarge in his own eyes his importance, due to his palatial residence or his expensive clothes. On the other hand, the farmer or the man who walks around barefooted from necessity, or who wears the simplest kind of clothes because he cannot afford others, and goes about with envy in his heart toward every being who possesses more than he does, is far from living the simple life in thought or dress or in any other manner. To lead a simple life one has but to realize that it is the spirit in which things are done, and the spirit in which life is lived. That is the essential thing. This is applicable to dress, to work, to education, thoughts and pleasures and, I might say last that which I should have said first, to material dealings between a man and his fellow beings.—Misha Appelbaum in the Humanitarian.

The Reason Why.

This difference in the complexion of people is due to the varying amount of pigment or coloring material in the cells of which the skins of all animals are made. Very light people have very little pigment; very dark people, those with dark eyes and black hair, have a great deal of this coloring material in their cells. A great many people are neither light nor very dark. They have less than the dark complexioned people and more than the light complexioned people. When the hair turns gray it is because the pigment has disappeared. As this is due to the loss of this coloring material, dark complexioned people turn gray sooner than light complexioned people. The structure of the skin showing how these cells are made in layers can be seen by examining the skin with a microscope.

Pigs and People.

So like is the pig's eye to the human eye that fledgling oculists, learning their trade, practice all sorts of operations upon eyes of freshly killed swine, which are easily obtained from the market.

Even the skilled and highly trained ophthalmologist, when he wants to try out an idea—for instance, a new kind of operation for cataract (which means the removal of the crystalline lens)—will get a pig's eye and see how it works. If it succeeds, he tries it on a patient.

All the wonderful muscle-cutting operations by which squint and other irregularities are so successfully remedied, were worked out originally by experiments with pigs' eyes.

That Loose Shoe String.

Little things often lead to serious consequences. So it is not surprising to learn that recently an employee of a large manufacturing establishment was coming down the stairway from the third floor of the warehouse, when the lacing in one of his shoes became untied. He continued to go down the stairs, and when about five steps from the landing he stepped on the flowing shoe lace, which threw him, and he fell, striking his head and shoulders on the bottom step with such force that he died the next morning. Which teaches us that one cannot afford to be careless, even in such trivial details as loose shoe strings.—Scientific American.

Mother of Young Girl Explains How She is Being "Mothered" by Her Daughter.

In an article in the Woman's Home Companion on "The Girl of Seventeen" this mother says: "She is just past seventeen years of age, is sweetly pretty, innocent, refined, intelligent, talented and is blessed with an open mind, particularly receptive, just now, to all up-to-date ideas in the way of dress fads, social stunts, ragtime melodies, jazz bands, new dances and late coiffures. She is, in two words, my daughter, a lovely child of the period just arrived at the 'know it all' age, and represents the average daughter of this day, a replica of the daughters of other mothers. "As for me, I am her mother, necessary to her as a housekeeper and pursekeeper, also an admiring audience of one for this very independent young person. A few years ago I added to these titles those of mentor, guide, teacher and comforter, but, to be a bit slangy, within the past year I have lost my job and have fallen from my high estate as leader and manager to the second in command. In fact, the tables have swung completely around and where, only a short time ago, I mothered my baby girl, it is I who am now being daughtered, who am being trained to look upon life, not as a sedate mother person twice and a little more the years of my daughter, but with the eyes of youthful seventeen, who am being skillfully and tactfully imbued, by my very own child, with the latest ideas in regard to living. I am being lovingly required, nay, sweetly compelled, to change by ideas and opinions so that they may conform to hers."

ROMANCE IN RUSKIN'S LIFE

Divergent Religious Views for Long Time Separated Him From the Woman He Loved.

In 1893 Ruskin declared his love for Rosie La Touche and told her parents of his hope to make her his wife, says E. Howard Whitehouse in Scribner's. There was a great difference of years between them. Ruskin was forty-seven; Rosie was in her eighteenth year. There was some natural hesitation on the part of the parents, and it was arranged that the matter should be postponed for three years. But when the period of probation was ended new difficulties arose. There was hesitation not only on the part of the parents, but also by Rosie. Miss La Touche was of a deeply religious nature, but her views were orthodox and she did not share the wider views on spiritual questions in which Ruskin increasingly believed.

Her love for him had never wavered since the days of her childhood; but she doubted if, holding the views she did, she could marry him. Both she and Ruskin suffered the deepest distress.

For a little time there was estrangement, and there is a moving entry in Ruskin's diary in the year 1870: "Last Friday about twelve o'clock at noon my mistress passed me and would not speak." In the following year there was reconciliation. The end of Ruskin's dream came in 1875. Miss La Touche's health never strong, began to fail, and she died in May of that year.

Various Kinds of Food.

A bulletin issued by the New York Museum of Natural History stated that one tribe of North American Indians regarded a mixture of pulverized ants, grasshoppers, and locusts, dried in the sun, as a relish. Another tribe preferred grasshoppers and crickets with roasted ants as a variant. Moths, the bulletin added, are a favorite dish in Africa, and lumbermen in Maine are said to enjoy an occasional meal of large black wood ants. The beetle is eaten in Turkey, the Nile valley, Lombardy, Moldavia, Java, Peru, and Valachia, and is said to be very nutritious and fattening. In Central America the eggs of three aquatic bugs are served as "cakes." In Nyasaland a paste of mayflies and mosquitoes is considered a delicacy. The Mexicans manufacture a drink as strong as their pulque by infusing a tiger beetle in alcohol.

Concerning Fasting.

It is impossible to stop eating and not feel the pangs of hunger, according to the Popular Science Monthly. If you have been led to believe differently by the stories of men who have undergone fasting tests, listen to the words of a professor of the University of Chicago. He found as a result of observation on man during prolonged intentional starvation that the view that hunger mechanism falls early does not hold as a general rule. The professional faster, he points out, may ignore the pangs of hunger in a spirit of bravado.

Indian fakirs who have been practicing the trick of fasting until the normal cravings of the body have submitted to will power are said to be able to go without food for incredible periods of time. But probably the real truth of the matter is known only to them.

The Quarrel.

Mrs. Willis—What did Mr. and Mrs. Bump quarrel about?
Mrs. Willis—Religion.
Mrs. Willis—You don't say!
Mrs. Willis—Yes; she wanted to attend a church that has an unmarried preacher and he wanted to attend one that has a lot of pretty girls in the choir.—Judge.

LETTERS FROM OUR SOLDIER BOYS

Emery Hiatt Gets Gas and Rest for Short Time From Field Artillery Work—Corporal Frank Doble is in Poetical Frame of Mind—Walter Matteson Appreciates Home Paper.

Emery Hiatt Has Slight Attack of Gas

Emery Hiatt, Heppner boy now at the front in France and with Battery A, Field Artillery, has been seeing quite a lot of active service lately. He recently got some German gas and was laid up in the hospital for a short time for repairs. In a letter dated August 22, he writes his brother John, of this place, concerning some of his experiences. He says in part:

At last we have a little rest, don't know how long, but at any rate I went down to the creek, took a bath and washed all my clothes and feel good, except being worn out with such steady work at the front, without rest and shooting nearly all the time and getting very little sleep. We have already seen results of our work along the road as we advanced to the front line. Our orders got tangled as we landed in the front line with our Battery and it is a miracle we got out without a casualty, but later on had several. I don't like to brag but Battery A surely has had a horsehoe so far. I hope it may continue. I have been gassed once and knocked down four times by the concussion from the shells hitting so close to me, but at that I am feeling fine and will feel dandy when I get rested up a bit. It sure has been hot here for several days and it will seem fine to get back where we can lay in the shade. I tell you another bath in the Marne river would have been fine today.

I crossed the Marne on the ruins of the bridge at Chateau Thierrie which was blown up to keep the Germans from crossing the river.

Gee, you talk about war sights I have seen. I hope I may never see anything like them again but a person has to expect such things I guess and become hardened to them. They got the best of me at first.

Morrow County Boy Indulges In a Little Poetry.

Corporal Frank A. Doble, an Ir-rigon boy, who has been "over the top" with his company on several occasions during the past nine months that he has been in Uncle Sam's service in France, composed the following verse while on a twenty-mile march:

LAFAYETTE, WE'RE HERE!

Lafayette we're here, our General cries,
Four million strong are we,
We've come with sword and ample food
To help win Liberty!

To you and France, brave Lafayette,
A debt of love we owe.
And now we give our sons and

wealth,
That Right the world may know.
The last Crusade is marching on,
Thou, Truth, shall rule, march on!
A cruel foe of God and man must fall
E'er World Peace dawn.

Thy many wounds, poor bleeding France,
Columbia shall bind and heal;
And Love shall rule the world,
The Liberty Bell once more shall peal!

—CORP. FRANK A. DOBLE,
Co. M, 23rd Inf. A. E. F. France.

Walter Matteson Is Well Situated at Camp Kearny, Calif.

In a letter to this paper, dated Sept. 17th, Walter Matteson gives an interesting account of his situation at Camp Kearny, Calif. He also expresses his appreciation of the home paper, and says:

Received your paper tonight and thank you very much for it. It seems good to get the news from Heppner. You know, Mr. Crawford a soldier does not get much money in the army, but will try to pay you for the paper as soon as possible; Will also write once in a while and give you some news.

I am not starving here. We get good eats and plenty of it. I weigh 185 pounds, so you can see starvation has not struck me yet, and I feel good all the time. It has been very hot here the past week, but is a little cooler now, has been raining a little, but you know how it rains here, mostly mist.

I am on guard M. P. and only work 3 hours out of every 24—from 8 p. m. to 11 p. m. Large numbers of new recruits are coming in for training, can't tell how many, but several thousand.

I was in San Diego recently on pass and saw and talked to John Redington, a former newspaper man of Heppner and who run the Gazette years ago.

I don't know when I will go across but maybe sometime. It does not look very encouraging to me but I am marked for overseas duty.

We have a nice Y. M. C. A. building here, just finished. We also have a fine theater. It is called The Liberty Theater and the players all volunteer their services. It will seat 4000 people.

Our officers here are all good fellows and our especial favorite is Lieut. Taylor, who has been in the service for 17 years. He knows how to handle his men and they all like him fine. When off duty Lieut. Taylor is one of the boys, but when

on duty he lets us know that he is the boss.

PVT. W. L. MATTESON,
Med. Dept., Base Hospital,
Camp Kearny, Calif.

Carl Yount, wheat buyer of Ione, reports some extensive sales there the past week. Wheat is just now beginning to come into Ione at a pretty lively rate and the elevator and warehouses will begin to fill up soon. Farmers in that vicinity report conditions for fall sowing as excellent—better in fact than they

have been for years, all of which promises well for next season's crop yield.

The road crew done some mending of the pavement at the turn of Main street near the hospital corner this week. The constant moving of autos and other vehicles around this corner had worn out the road bed pretty badly, hence the need of repairs at this time.

FOR SALE—A registered sow and boar, also some pigs ready to wean.
26-4t A. E. PIERCE, Ione, Ore.

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Bucks For Sale

Have some choice 2-year-old Rambouillet rams and cross-bred Rambouillet-Lincoln rams and a few Lincoln rams for sale.

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Years ago men asked the question: "Have you got it?"

And, it was not so long ago that the usual method of making inquiry as to man's money was: "How did you get it?"

Today, tomorrow and for all time, the question will be: "How are you going to spend it?"

Farmers, at least the progressive kind, will not be asked: "How are you going to spend it?"; for the years spent in earning it were accompanied by years of planning as to how to spend it. Mature planning of ones work invariably results in getting value for the money spent.

The first and most natural call for money on the part of the farmer is to improve the farm, for every dollar spent can be looked upon as an investment—it is the farmer's way of expressing his confidence in the soil that he has tilled.

Real estate men devoting their energies to selling farm property will tell you that a well improved piece of farm property calls for less salesmanship than does the piece of property that has been neglected, for neglect in this instance has a tendency to create a suspicion that the property is not a money producer.

Money that you have saved can be put to no better use than to make not only needed, but necessary repairs. Farm machinery should be housed properly; steps should be taken to protect live stock against severe winters; sidewalks of wood or concrete should be built from barn, dairy shed and other buildings to the home with an idea of keeping the mud out of the home.

No more worthy improvement can be made at this time than to build a modern, up-to-date, convenient, step-and-labor-saving home. To delay building is to deny yourself and family the comforts and pleasures you are entitled to. Labor should bring its fruits, and the farmer will realize them perhaps more quickly by building than will be the case with the average man.

Too many farmers put off building through their failure to realize that each year spent in the old home robs them of a year in the new home. In this respect, it has been hard for us to understand why farmers content themselves by living in the old home year after year, waiting until they are ready to retire, then move to the city or small town and build their final mansion, the enjoyment of which scarcely is in keeping with the many years of toil and sacrifice.

It is not our intention to discourage home building by retired farmers in the town, for we must have towns since they are the salvation of every farming community. What we believe in is this:—that more farmers should stay on the farm, and with this in mind, their homes should be made more comfortable, more liveable.

With an idea of helping our customers secure value received for the money they spend in home building, we are now prepared to render prospective home builders a helpful service; one that will eliminate the old idea that you have to build three homes before you get what you want. It has come to pass that there is more truth than poetry in this statement, but sad as it may seem, it is due to the fact that the average farmer goes about building without proper forethought, which has resulted in a modern saying that hits the nail squarely on the head, "Houses are built, then planned; homes are planned, then built."

It is not the idea of our Service Department to completely plan your home, for we realize that we can serve you better by incorporating your ideas in a set of plans that will be practical in every sense of the word. To work your ideas into the home will result in your having a home that is yours, because it is like you and because it feels like home.

You have home-making ideas and personality. Still, it may be difficult for you to express your ideas of a home to your contractor or builder, so what we desire to do more than anything else is to help tell you why this or that should not be done.

The important step is to make a record of these ideas; to draw them up in a set of plans so that there will be no misunderstanding between your carpenters or contractor, which method is the only one that can be relied upon or depended upon in giving you exactly what you have in mind.

No charge is made for this service. The satisfaction resulting pleases you, and, as you know, we have always counted upon our satisfied customers to help increase our business.

Do not wait until you are ready to dig your foundation, but come in and talk over the building of your home in advance of the time you are ready to place your order for materials.

Yours very truly,

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See Lew at Lexington Bill at Ione