

**GUEST CHARGED FOR INSULT**

**This French Hotel Proprietor Surely Went the Limit in the Matter of Extortion.**

"Many stories are told," said Col. Elliston P. Masters at a Fort Sheridan tea, "of French extortions. But the worst I have heard was related to me by an army friend.

"He went to a hotel in Paris without making a bargain about rates and dined altogether at restaurants with friends.

"One evening, as he was starting out as usual, the proprietor accosted him in the hall and inquired:

"I hope you're dining with us tonight, monsieur?"

"No," my friend answered, "I have an engagement."

"The proprietor, with a despairing gesture, exclaimed:

"It is an insult to the establishment, monsieur, never to dine here."

"Not at all," my friend answered, and thought no more of the matter.

"But when he came to pay his hotel bill, although he had not eaten any meals there, he found this item:

"Twelve dinners—350 francs."

"But I took no dinners here," the guest protested to the proprietor; "you remarked about that to me yourself."

"I know you didn't," was the reply. "Had you taken those dinners the price would only have been 250 francs."

"And what are the extra hundred francs for?"

"For the insult, monsieur—for the insult!"

**TREASURE IN NORTH AFRICA**

**French Writer Declares Land is a Storehouse of Historical and Archeological Beauties.**

North Africa—Morocco, Algeria—comprises, according to Louis Bertrand, writing in L'Illustration (Paris), a storehouse of historical and archeological treasures unsuspected by the great majority of Frenchmen. France's tricolor floats over these storied lands washed by the Mediterranean.

M. Bertrand concludes that most of his countrymen visit the colonial possession much as they would visit a spectacular review or something of the sort, as a bizarre experience of strange sounds and colors and muscle dancers; whereas, if they would but open their eyes, they might behold dead cities raising up their heads and almost hear the echoing footsteps of the Roman legions. He points, in fact, to North Africa as the richest museum of Latin antiquity in the world, where the ruins of the imperial occupation are thickly strewn for leagues, crying out for the pick and spade of the excavator. "From Volubilis in Morocco to Gighi in Tunis," declares the writer, "on a line 2,000 kilometers long, the Roman ruins are landmarks in Africa. With their triumphal arches, colonnades, pagan temples, basilicas and Christian burial places, they outline a shattered royal road without a peer."

**Challenge to Thought.**

When you can't do what you want to it's a challenge to think. If you can't do it, why can't you? The chances are you will find it is not right that it should be done at all. Or it may be that you are not the one to do it. You may want to swim the Niagara just below the falls so you can boast of doing what has not been done. You may want to fly to the moon so you can write of experiences never yet felt by man. You may even want to play the Jonah game so you can give your experiences of a few days in the deep. But you can't do it. The why lies in the fact that you are not made for such exploits. To attempt any one of them would be to tempt self-destruction. The crowd might stand by and watch you make the effort and when you failed they would call you a fool. When you can't do what you want to—think.—Grit.

**Washington at Forty-four.**

The authenticity of a portrait of Washington at forty-four by John Trumbull, painted on a mahogany panel eight by ten inches in size, has recently been established under peculiar and interesting circumstances, writes William H. Shelton, curator of the Jumel museum, in the International Studio. This picture has hung in the museum of Jumel mansion for six years in the collection of William Lanier Washington.

The head is interesting as showing Trumbull's recollection of Washington at forty-four, and his recollection was seconded by pen drawings made while on his staff in 1775. General Washington was forty-three years of age when he took command of the army at Boston.

**Expected It White.**

"Americans traveling for the first time in Europe," said Senator Brandegee at a Hartford dinner, "display provincial crudeness in many ways, but the faux pas a Boston leather profiteer made in a fashionable Parisian restaurant was pardonable. Thanks to prohibition he was quite uninitiated in the matter of table wines—he had made his pile after we went dry.

"Holy smoke, walter," this profiteer exclaimed haughtily. "Look what you've brought me—yellow wine when I asked you for white!"

**Hush Money.**

Caller—Well, you are a good little boy. Are you always as quiet as this? Johnny—No; but mother's going to give me a quarter if I don't say anything about your bald head.

**YOUR SILENT SALESMAN**

**YOUR Stationery is your silent salesman. Business men and business institutions form opinions about you and your business from the appearance of your stationery.**

**Good stationery, well printed, commands attention; demands respect.**

**Herald Printing Is Quality Printing**

**COMMANDS ATTENTION; DEMANDS RESPECT**

**What Is Your Telephone Service Worth?**

The Pacific Telephone and Telegraph Company has built up a telephone system in Oregon from 7027 stations in 1900 to 94528 stations in 1920. This development was secured for the most part during a period when cost of labor and materials was normal. During these 20 years the Telephone Company has carried out its part in the building of Oregon. Its operating expenses have increased faster than its revenue—for the last five years it has been operating at an increasing deficit. This condition cannot permanently continue.

New capital cannot be obtained by public utilities at all except when rates are such as will afford reasonable assurance, with efficient management, of earnings sufficient to care for legitimate fixed charges and establish for them a basis of credit. This does not mean, that rates should be such as in themselves will supply new capital, but that they be such as to justify capital investments in competition with other business ventures.

The proposed rates represent a very small increase to the individual user—from 2 1/4 to 11 cents per day. In the aggregate they represent a revenue to the Telephone Company sufficient to enable it to continue to serve the public, meet its pay-roll obligations and show a reasonable return upon a legitimate investment.

Adequate service is dependent upon adequate rates.

**The Pacific Telephone and Telegraph Co.**

**M**UCH of the talk about price reduction is merely a mental fumbling round for some excuse to postpone the reduction. There are no two ways about it: the way to reduce prices is to reduce them; and the ones to begin the reduction are the ones who began the increase. Leaders must lead the procession both ways, going up as well as coming down, or their leadership may be called in question. From a purely human point of view, the burden of any period of change ought to be borne by those most able to bear it. Losses always follow wrong economic conditions, just as gains accrue during wrong economic conditions; those must endure the one who have enjoyed the other. And it is not loss at that; it is wise investment.

**Hermiston Auto Co.**

A little help here and there, prevents a lot of wear and tear

**Painless Parker The Famous Dentist**

**P**EOPLE living a hundred miles or more away come to my offices to have their teeth fixed up. I make it a rule that those from a distance shall be waited upon immediately and their work be completed first, so they can go back home as soon as possible.



twenty-eight offices, and all my associates in these offices have been taught how to practice painless dentistry as well as I can do it myself. We have fixed up the teeth of over a million people, and call our way of practicing "the E. R. Parker System."

If your teeth are bothering you, and you want them put in good shape without hurting, and without paying a fancy price, come to our nearest office, which you will find located at



755 Main Street, Pendleton

**33 1/3 PER CENT OFF**

**Leather Vests and Mackinaws**



**KINGSLEY MERCANTILE CO.**

"Hermiston's House of Quality and Service" PHONE 171