

The Hermiston Herald

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INDEPENDENCE DAY

The Fourth of July is the national holiday of the American people commemorating the birth of our nation. It is the anniversary of the adoption of the Declaration of Independence which occurred on July 4, 1776.

It is indeed strange that the 4th is not a legal holiday, for no legislation enacted by congress has ever declared it such. Nevertheless, it is celebrated throughout the Union in all the states but Kansas, Kentucky, Mississippi and South Carolina, by a legal holiday statute. In these four states it is observed as a holiday by general consent.

For a number of years the people of this nation celebrated the day with fireworks, firing of cannon, picnics and firecrackers. This mode of commemoration has been the occasion of the loss of life and injury, bringing sorrow to a good many homes. In later years a crusade for a better and "sane" 4th was adopted generally by the people of the nation and now prevails. In most communities programs consisting of athletic sports, patriotic addresses, pageants, etc., are enjoyed.

John Quincy Adams wrote these eloquent words concerning national holiday: "From the day of this declaration the people of North America were no longer the fragments of a distant empire. They were a nation asserting as of right, and maintaining by war its own existence. A nation was born in a day."

The spirit that Bennett has put in his poem "The Flag Goes By" should be enshrined in the heart of every American and should strike a responsive cord on this day.

The Flag Goes By

Hats off
Along the street there comes
A blare of bugles, a ruffle of drums,
A flash of color beneath the sky.
Hats off
The flag is passing by.

Blue, and crimson, and white it shines,
Over the steel-tipped, ordered lines.
Hats off
The colors before us fly;
But more than the flag is passing by.

Fea fights and land fights, gr'm and great,
Fought to make and save the state;
Weary marches and slinking ships;
Cheers of victory on dying lips;
Days of plenty and years of peace.
March of strong land's swift increase
Equal justice, right and law,
Stately honor and reverend awe;
Sign of a nation, great and strong,
To ward her people from foreign wrong;

Pride and glory, and honor all
Live in the colors to stand or fall.
Hats off
Along the street there comes
A blare of bugles, a ruffle of drums;
And loyal hearts are beating high.
Hats off
The flag is passing by.

Likens Modern Life to
Piecwork in Factory

"Life is getting more and more like piecwork in a factory," says Dr. Mary Dunning Rose, president of the Women's Medical society of the state of New York.

"You push on to see if you can't do just a little extra all the time. And there is always that push to do more."

"If you drive a motorcar, and many people do, your nerves are shocked every time you take the wheel."

"Women need more sleep. Eight to ten hours. Some are better off with twelve."

"The fact that so many in New York city eat in restaurants accounts for the fact that our death rate is lower than elsewhere in the state. People don't order or eat more than they need in a restaurant. Operated under the board of health, public places must have fresh, good food, not the spoiled products they sold 20 years ago."

Doctor Rose recommends her own profession as a particularly satisfying one for her own sex, since it demands qualifications usually found in women, patience, sympathy and attention to detail—qualifications which will not be wasted in such a career.

"We need more doctors," continued Doctor Rose. "All those I know are busy. Of course, it takes years of preparation, and a business career seems to bring results more quickly."

—Margery Rex, in the New York Journal.

Forebodings

"Really, my dear, I wish you would not name the baby Ethelbert."
"Oh, the boys can call him Bert."
"How do you know they will choose that syllable?"

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Blackbirds Eat Trout; Cows Are Fed on Fish

Those who study Nature find that age-long traits and habits are being in some cases modified and in others entirely changed.

The writer knows of a case where a bird had its habits changed by altered conditions.

A trout fishery was established on an estate in Scotland. During certain seasons a large number of the fry or young trout are crowded together in shallow ponds, as their inclination is to keep together just where the water enters.

One day a blackbird, drinking at one of these ponds, got hold of a young trout, probably accidentally, but found it was excellent feeding. A blackbird does not by habit get its food from the water, but this particular one, having tapped a new source of food supply, returned to it again and again.

The following season this bird had by some means been able to impart its newly found knowledge to all the other blackbirds on the estate, and instead of one bird stealing the young fish, all the birds got into the way of doing so! The owner had either to shoot the blackbirds or give up trying to rear trout.

That an entire change of food is not detrimental may be proved by the fact that many of the cows kept in Norway are fed on fish, yet who will say that a cow's teeth were made for dealing with a diet of this sort?—Philadelphia Inquirer.

Ghost Gives Shampoo to Women Customers

The curious story of a ghost that occupied itself in shampooing customers in a Kensington hairdresser's shop is told by Mary L. Lewis in "The Queer Side of Things," recently published here, says a London correspondent of the New York World.

A woman who entered the shop in a busy hour was told she must wait until an assistant was free, the story goes. Very soon a tall girl with red hair and a velvet bow on her head came to the customer and set to work to shampoo her. The business over and the lady ready to put on her hat again, she turned around to ask the assistant for her bill, but to her surprise the girl had gone. Just then another attendant came in and said: "Now, madam, I am ready."

"But I have just been shampooed," answered the customer, as indeed her hair showed, without doubt, that it had just been expertly washed. Whereupon the assistant had to give in, and at last, being pressed for explanation, owned that the same thing had happened to other customers.

There was no ordinary explanation, beyond the fact that a girl with red hair who used until lately to be employed there had committed suicide, and that it was possibly her uneasy spirit that still returned to the scene of her former occupation.

His Stroke of Luck

One of the best legal anecdotes on record is told by Sir Ernest Wild, K. C. A civil action was being heard in a certain court of justice, and counsel, having opened the case, called the plaintiff, whereupon a member of the jury rose, left the jury box, and made his way to the witness box. Asked what he was doing, he stated that he was the plaintiff. "Then what are you doing on the jury?" said the judge. "I was summoned to sit on the jury," said the man, producing the summons. "But surely," said the judge, "you know that you cannot help to try your own case?" "Well," said the baffled one ruefully, "I did think it was a bit of luck."

Turn of the Tide

On entering his club one evening a young Washingtonian was accosted by a friend, who exclaimed:

"Why, Dick, you are positively beaming! What's up?"

"I am in the greatest luck imaginable," responded Dick. "You see, I have been attentive to a pretty Chevy Chase girl for more than a year. During all of that time she would never admit that she loved me; she would only say that she respected me. But now, old chap, congratulate me, for last night she confessed that she respected me no longer—that she loved me!"—Kansas City Star.

Exceptions

Evelyn—Why worry? We can live on love, dear.
Vaughn—You may love me but the landlord and grocer don't.

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Ferne Lewis Waters has a sweet, lovable personality. Both in her readings and in her child-songs, her work is as charming as she is herself. The third member, Grace McNett, is a xylophone soloist, who also sings, plays the piano and acts in the sketches. Her xylophone numbers are a novel musical treat, and her versatility contributes in no small degree to the success of the programs.

Chautauqua, Stanfield, July 2-6

Legal Blanks For Sale at The Herald Office

May Be Hard Task to Teach Parrot to Talk

Parrots can be more obstinate than mules, but if you are a determined instructor and not easily discouraged excellent results will follow.

Remember that the best talker is not the one with the gayest plumage but the gray parrot found principally on the west coast of Africa.

If the parrot is to become a talker he will, in the first three or four days, begin to make confused and indistinct efforts to copy your remark. Whenever he does this reward him with a taste of his favorite delicacy, as this will induce further efforts.

In a few weeks the parrot should be able to exclaim "good day" or repeat any remark you have taught him whenever he sees any one enter or leave.

Other appropriate phrases can be taught in the same manner, such as the useful remark, "Time to be going," by uttering the phrase as you look at your watch. It is always wise to teach each sentence separately, never starting a new one until the previous one has been mastered.

In three or four months your parrot should be a speaker of some pretensions. If, however, at the end of this time he has shown no sign of profiting by your lessons be assured he never will. The most to expect is that he may one day make a good whistler.

English Designs on Playing Card Faces

While we are indebted to the French for the modern suits and colors of our playing cards, the designs of the face cards are English. The French changed the portraits in their decks from time to time to honor first one, then another royal family, and always printed the name of the honored one beside his portrait. The English also made changes, but eventually settled on King Henry VIII, and Elizabeth of York, his mother and the wife of Henry VII, says the Detroit News.

It is interesting to note that the queen, whose marriage terminated the War of the Roses, still holds the rose of York in her hand. The knave, or fool, now called the jack, was the court jester, whose chief duty it was to amuse the king. He still wears the jester's costume, though the modern custom of cutting the bodies of the court figures in half has eliminated the most distinguishing characteristics of his dress.

The word "ace" probably is Latin, meaning origin, course, beginning, first. Deuce and trey are doubtless derived from the Spanish dos and tres, meaning second and third.

Religious Art Gems

While it is not literally true that all of the greatest paintings are of religious subjects, since there are many famous paintings that are not religious, of the following list of so-called twelve greatest paintings, ten are of subjects connected with religion: "The Last Supper," Leonardo da Vinci; "The Last Judgment," Michelangelo; "Descent from the Cross," Daniels da Volterra; "Sistine Madonna," Raphael; "Assumption of the Blessed Virgin," Titian; "Holy Night," Correggio; "Communion of St. Jerome," Domenico; "Aurora Preceding the Chariot of the Sun," Guido Reni; "Immaculate Conception," Murillo; "Descent from the Cross," Rubens; "The Transfiguration," Raphael; "Sortie of the Civic Guard."

Druggist's Witticism

The corner druggist was an engaging chap and some of his friends used to criticize the way the store looked. One day he arranged a display of fibrous products in his front window, the exhibit comprising cinnamon, cinnamon, elm, saffron, wild cherry and so on. Then a dog climbed into the window and went to sleep.

"Doc," declared a friend, "that dog is very much out of place in the window."

"Oh, I don't know," responded the druggist, easily. "It's an assortment of barks."

A Find

A great commercial magnate was driven into a small candy store during a storm and spent half an hour watching the ancient proprietor attend upon the vagaries of a child who was thinking of spending a cent.

The infinite patience of the old man impressed him. Finally the cent was spent and the youngster went.

"Pop, you're wasting time here," said the magnate. "Come with me and I'll make you head floorwalker of my department store."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Some Other Lobster

The wife of a prominent surgeon was accosted by the son of their gardener.

"Mrs. P—," he said, "did you tell my pa I smoked cigarettes?"

"Why, no, John. I had no idea you smoked, and I wouldn't have told your father if I had known," she answered.

"Well, maybe you didn't tell 'im, but some lobster did!"—Exchange.

A Compliment Intended

His Girl—Reginald, dear, do try and be cheerful. I know it will come out all right. Mamma, at least, is on our side. Reginald—What makes you think so? His Girl—Well, dear, I heard her tell papa not to judge you too much by appearances.—London Tit-Bits.

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