



1-Norwich Crest.
2-German Roller.

A Hobby That Will Pay the Rent.

(BY ARMSLEAD CARTER)
(Illustrations by N. E. R. Carter.)

To those of us who love beauty as well as song in our cage birds, the exhibition varieties will be the most pleasing. Many there are that prefer the lusty song of the exhibition canaries to the subdued song of the rollers. We are not all musical critics. The song of the exhibition breeds might well be compared to the jazz music, whilst the Roller revels in Beethoven's sonatas. Tell it not in Gath, or if you do, only whisper it, but it is true, I never did care for sonatas. I suppose I got sick of hearing them when I was a youngster, my sister pounded the life out of him.

For sheer beauty of outline and silkiness of plumage, the Roller simply is not in it with the British bred canaries. Take the Yorkshire for instance, they are right up to the minute in both form and dress. Their sylphlike figures would make some of our young women green with envy; they are so slim that they can be passed through a signet ring and their skirts are draped barely to the knees and they wear silk dresses every day.

Color is a specialty in the Yorkshires too, they are found in beautiful yellows and buffes, always color fed for exhibition, making them a delightful orange yellow. Then there are cinnamon and greens and combinations of these two colors with yellow and buff. Altogether at a big show Yorkshires will be divided into 64 different classes to take care of every variety.

I imbibed my first canary lore from an old Yorkshire canary breeder. He was a handloom weaver by trade and a Yorkshire canary breeder by profession. I loved as a boy to go up into his chamber as he called it, and watch him and his birds. There was a certain fascination in watching his rhythmic precision of his actions as he pushed over the beam with one hand, raised the web with one foot, then threw the shuttle with the other hand. He would look at his birds, his face wreathed in smiles and ask me "Did ta liver see two as 'ansum' I thi'fe." I used to admit "Ah niver did." It is such men as this that we must thank for producing the handsome specimens of canaries we see on the show bench today. It takes love, and a high degree of skill to make a first class bird fancier. The wonderful birds we see today were not

evolved in a year, or two. They are the product of generations of bird lovers like the old weaver.

The Scotch fancy canary depicted last week is another triumph of love and patience. It used to be called the "Bir-r-d o' circle" and the "Glasgow don" but the Scotch are great sticklers for their rights, and as the breed was the national bird, they objected to Glasgow getting all the credit, hence the change from Glasgow Don to Scotch Fancy.

I sometimes think that the man who first conceived the type must have taken a wee drap too much cream in his parritch. Be that as it may, as a feat of breeding it has few equals. It will not be the fancy of all of us, to some it will seem more grotesque than handsome, but the breed has many followers in Canada. In Scotland the breed has lost its hold to a large extent. When I was young many of the big bird shows did not give classification for any other breed aside from an A. O. V. class. That means any other variety, I might say for the benefit of the uninitiated. Today there are as many, if not more, Border Fancies, Norwich and Yorkshires exhibited in Scotland than there are Scotch Fancies.

It has become the fashion this last few years to poke fun at the natural thrift of the Scotsman; we call it another name in this country, but if we could just attend the great bird shows held in Edinburgh and Glasgow, and see the thousands of handsome birds staged there, competing for prizes, we could well be excused for thinking that every man in Scotland was a bird fancier, and I'll tell you a secret, you can't be stingy with show birds, and you would not if you could. Can you imagine a Scotsman paying \$100 for a canary? Scores of Scotch Fancies have changed hands at this price, and I largely blame the decline of the breed to the high prices asked for god specimens. As soon as we commercialize a hobby we sign its death warrant. It has proven so in every case. Today fairly good stock birds can be purchased for \$25.00 per pair, but bigger prices will be in vogue in this country before long.

When we in America go in for a hobby, we do not study the cost, and canary breeding for exhibition is increasing by leaps and bounds all over the United States and Canada. Every big city in the east and central states and also on the Pacific coast, has now its cage bird society, having one

or more exhibitions yearly. Every exhibition makes more enthusiasts, and it will not be long now before cagebird enthusiasts will be as numerous here as they are in the older countries. It is a sign of a higher civilization when we begin to see

beauty in something else other than dollars.

Next week I will discuss more of the exhibition breeds. If any reader has anything special they would like me to discuss, kindly write in care of the editor.

**Faithful to Her "Folks"
Old "Mammy's" Passion**

Unswerving faithfulness to her "white folks" was an outstanding characteristic of the old-time "mammy." The instances are many where even after her emancipation she remained with the family to which she had belonged to succeeding generations. She not only waited on "Old Miss" during life and closed her eyes when she fell asleep in death, but she was present at the birth of all the children and helped to rear them, and mayhap to perform the same office for the grandchildren and great-grandchildren. When "Young Miss" was married "mammy" usually exercised her prerogative of being the first to kiss the bride and "mammy's" osculatory evidence not only was sincere and genuine, but it was regarded as good luck.

Often "mammy's" own "white folks" became financially embarrassed and lost everything, but "mammy" did not desert them. On the other hand, she invariably stuck to them through thick and thin and was willing to share any reverses to which they might be subjected. Hers was a devotion that was strong and lasting.

Her "white folks" might forgive an enemy, but "mammy" never forgot or forgave one who wronged any of her people. Often she took the family name with which she was so long identified and in death many of the old-time "black mammys" sleep in the family burial plot in a grave reserved for them. In many graveyards the epitaph on her tombstone bears witness to the fidelity of some negro "mammy."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

**Fall Into Hot Water
Causes Boy's Death**

Chicago.—Max Rubin ten years old, a school boy, died of scalds suffered when he slipped on a moist floor and fell into a bathtub of hot water in his home. The boy screamed as he fell and his mother, Mrs. Rebecca Rubin, rushed to his aid. Her hands were severely scalded before she could pull him from the water. Both were taken to Garfield Park hospital, where the boy died.

Cuties
The dramas we cannot enjoy. With lines of ill-repute, Reminded us of some naughty boy Who thinks that he is cute.

Rubbing It In
Mr. Fordson—Yes, I can give you a job. I need a chauffeur to run my flyver.
The Applicant—A flyver, is it? Sorry, but I'll have to pass it up. I ain't got a stationary engineer's license.

Helped Swell the Total
Knutt—Look, there's something about me in the paper. It says that in June there were 15,738,526 passengers carried on the street cars.
Mrs. Knutt—Well, what of it? I don't see where you come in.
"I was one of those passengers."

Useful
Visitor—What became of the life saver who won so many medals for his daring work?
Beach Manager—Oh, he had them all melted and made into an anchor for his yacht.

A LOSING PROPOSITION



Long Tailor—Great Scott, old man can't make a pair of trousers with six legs for the regular price.

Refrigerated Bloom
Still beauty finds protecting care. As frosty days unfold. A snowflake's like a flower fair. Preserved by winter cold.

Long Length of Web
A spider has been known to spin a thread almost 20 miles long.

Changes in Moon
The dark of the moon is the interval of a few days of invisibility when it is near conjunction with the sun. The moon at that time is between the sun and earth, and nearly in a line with them, the unilluminated face of the moon being presented to the earth. In relation to the moon's phases, this period comes between the last quarter and the new moon.

Recipe for Beauty
Kindness can become a habit with you, just as grouchiness can become a habit. It pays sometimes to stop to think a minute and check up on your habits and see if they are what you really intend them to be. Kindness is a habit that will make you happier, yes, and prettier, for it will soften the lines of your face.—Our Sunday

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The Home Merchant
WHO IS HE?

- He is the chap who gives you credit when you are financially broke and carries your account until you are able to pay.
- He is the chap who gives you back your money or makes exchanges when you are not satisfied with what you have bought.
- He is the chap who meets you at the door with a handshake, and lets you out with a message to the "kids" and a real "Come again, goodbye."
- He is the chap whose clerks live in the home town and spend their money with you and other local people.
- He is the chap who helps support your churches and charitable organizations and talks for the home town and boosts for it every day in the year.
- He is the chap who visits you when you are sick, sends flowers to your family when you die, and follows your body out among the trees as far as human feet may travel.
- He is the home merchant — your neighbor — your friend—your helper in time of need.
- Don't you think you ought to trade with him, and be his friend and his helper too?
- Don't you know that the growth and prosperity of your town depends very largely upon the success and prosperity of the home merchant? Out-of-town people judge your city by the appearance of the stores and the degree of enterprise shown by the home merchants.

**Home Merchants Succeed When
Home Folks Give Them Loyal Support**

**WHAT YOUR MERCHANT ADVERTISES YOU CAN ORDER
WITH SAFETY—HE IS RELIABLE.**