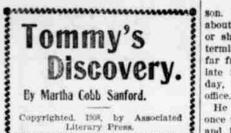
HOOD RIVER GLACIER THURSDAY AUGUST 27, 1908.



For a small periodical the Literary Leaflet had a remarkably well equip- a smile. ped force. It employed an editor in chief, an assistant editor, a fiction editor, a household editor, a receiving editor, a stenographer and a general office boy.

Frederick Mallory Mason, A. B., jokes again. See here." was the editor in chief, and Tommy (last name and degree of education wanting) was the general office boy. Margaret Van Amburgh, B. M. (bachelor maid), held all the other positions. humiliating experience. This able trio kept things moving amicably-a state of affairs due to the thefic humility begged Mason's foreditor's never falling good nature, to giveness he looked at her with a ten-Tommy's love of the Indicrous and to derness she knew she did not deserve, Miss Van Amburgh's-well, to her com- but which perversely she felt was bined prettiness and extraordinary worth the having blundered to win. ability

Into the midst of this center of activities on one particularly exacting have directed these little scraps of afternoon a minute piece of pasteboard sentiment to yourself, Margaret. They forced its polite intrusion. Tommy handed it to Miss Van Amburgh with in my heart. They are my first love a reminiscent grin.

"She told me," he announced, "to give it to Mr. Mason, but I promised into tears. The strain of confession the boss not to let any one get by me had unnerved her. Mason blessed her this afternoon. She came near it. for it. It gave him the opportunity though. Say, but she's a winner."" he longed for-of holding her in his Miss Van Amburgh glanced at the

arms and of comforting and loving name, dropped her work and, ignoring her. Tommy's gratuitous observations, went out to meet Miss Elizabeth Greene. Greene?" asked Margaret, dismay and To Tommy's amazement he soon found himself ushering the "winner" into the editor's sanctum.

"II'm." he solloouized within cal culated earshot of Miss Van Amburgh, "something's up. She ain't no authorest, I'll bet my meal ticket."

"Tommy," reproved Miss Van Amhurgh, with dignity, "you are not employed to pass comments on Mr. Mason's visitors. Copy these letters."

"Mark my words," he muttered as he moistened the copying sheets, "she's got the boss faded-sure.'

And it looked so when an hour later think my first love letter is accepted." the mysterious visitor, smilling, but with tear stained eyes, left the office, garet archly. "I knew you could do followed by the attentive editor. "Just close up the day's business as

best you can, Miss Van Amburgh," inlovers. He explained that he had tructed Mr. Mason in passing. "I shall knocked several times, but got no annot be back this afternoon." swer. Then he continued to stand in

"Wot did I tell yer?" boasted Tommy, but Miss Van Amburgh was too busy to answer.

Things went badly in the office of the Literary Leaflet the next day. The editor in chief was noticeably distraught. He dictated in an absentminded manner and again left the office early, offering no explanation of this most unusual proceeding. Tommy walted until the door closed tight and then whistled

"Gone to meet the 'winner,'" he conjectured. "I'll bet my"-

"Tommy, dust Mr. Mason's desk and feathers and also yawn, or gape. be quiet about it," directed Miss Van Fowls often do this. Fish yawn. They Amburgh. "You grow lazier every open their mouths slowly until they day.'

"Unilly? Great Scott, man! Do you son. For the next two days she went about the office in a daze. Should she know it's 92 in the shade, and there or should she not confess? Her de- you are on a steaming flag pavement termination of the question was as leaning against a steaming brick wall far from being settled as ever, when, and looking as though you were on a inte in the afternoon of the second polar expedition. I'll call an ambuday, Mr. Mason called her into his lance."

"No, you won't," laughed the other. He sat at his desk on which lay, "I'll be used to it in a little bit. Don't once more, those fatal scraps of paper like to cool off too suddenly, don't you and held in his hand a letter, over see?"

But Margaret would not look.

When she had finished and with pa-

"There's only one thing I'm sorry

about," he said kindly. "You should

were written with the thought of you

At this Margaret unexpectedly burst

"But what will you tell Miss

said Margaret comprehend

son, fingering the scraps of paper on

his desk, "I'm insufferably proud to

"It-- It rings true," commented Mar-

Just here Tommy burst in upon the

"Tommy," announced the editor im

periously, "Miss Van Amburgh and I

are engaged. You are the first one to

"Pshaw!" exclaimed Tommy, "That's

when I found them scraps in the

Resting Their Muscles.

When a man is tired he stretches

his arms and legs and yawns. Birds

and animals, so far as possible, fol-

low his example. Birds spread their

the doorway, grinning.

hear the news."

wastebasket."

letters."

nouth.

it up."

ingly.

"Oh!"

which he was evidently perplexed. He "No. I don't see." replied the stout looked up at Margaret, however, with one, who began to think he was dealing with a lunatic. "When a man tells "Here's the strangest mixup, Miss me he's chilly and that he's been cool-

Van Amburgh. I wonder if you can ing off too rapidly in this atmosphere, help me make head or tail of it. Looks I'm through with him. Good day." to me as if that incorrigible Tommy "Hold on, boss. Don't go off mad. had been playing one of his practical I'm fireman for the elevators down here, and when the thermometer runs up to 115 I generally slip up here for "I'm to blame, not Tommy," she cona change of climate. Once in awhile it gives me the shakes, and I have to fessed, and then somehow she got through her explanation. It was a dance around to get warm. When I used to stoke on an ocean liner, 130

A Stranger.

gone.-Detroit Free Press.

was cool, but"- The stout man was

A traveler in the mountains of Ten-

nessee had been stowed away in the best bed the cottage afforded. Late in the night he was awakened by the voice of the paterfamilias addressed to the daughter, who was entertaining ompany by the fireside. "Mandy," growled the old man, "is

that young man there yit?" "Yep, pap."

"Is he got his arm round yer waist?" "Yep, pap."

"You-all tell him to take't away." "Aw, ye tell him yerself, pap," re plied the girl in a dull, lifeless voice "He air a plumb stranger to me."

Persuasive.

amusement taking turns in possession A rural manufacturer duns his sub of her big brown eyes and adorable scribers in the following novel manner: "All persons knowing themselves "Oh, I'll make it all right with Cousindebted to this concern are requested in Elizabeth?" Mason assured her, to call and settle. All those indebted laughing. "She's a dandy girl, but has to this concern and not knowing it just had a falling out with her fiance, are requested to call and find out. and I've been trying to help her patch Those knowing themselves to be indebted and not wishing to call are requested to stay at one place long enough for us to reach them."-Har-"Do you know, dearest," asked Maper's Weekly.

Natural Enough,

Miss Goodley-Mrs. Foartey doesn't really show her age at all, does she? Miss Knox-No; it's not surprising onsidering all her trouble.

Miss Goodley-You mean it is sur prising considering all her trouble. Miss Knox-No; I mean considering all the trouble she's taken to conceal it. -Philadelphia Press.

Harmony Club Teo.

Jack-It is strange how the attendance at the Girls' Harmony club keeps up these warm nights. No one mem no news. I could 'a' told yer that ber misses a meeting.

Myrtilla-They are afraid to miss a meeting. The absent are always knocked unmercifully .-- Chicago News,

Financial Altitude. "How tall are you, pa?" "Six feet one."

"That's funny. I heard Mr. Haskins say to Mr. Harlow that you always claimed to be short."-Cleveland Plain



In a few minutes only the click, to loosen and the gills open. click, of the typewriter broke the sllence. Suddenly a long chuckle came from the editorial sanctum.

"Tommy, what are you doing?" dethe culprit sternly.

"Get on to this," said the unabashed Tommy, reading haltingly from some stuff: 'Well-that's-the-way-I-feelabout-you-sweetheart, I' "-

With a sudden sweep of her hand Miss Van Amburgh sent the telltale scraps flying.

"I'll have you discharged, Tommy," she threatened solemnly, "Go take those letters out of the press and carry stretch herself it is a sign she is ill. them over to the postoffice. You needn't come back."

"Ever?" gasped the astonished Tommy. "You ain't got no right"-"Back tonight, you silly. Now, step

lively."

As soon as Tommy had been gone a sufficient length of time to insure paper out on the blotter before her. tos, from which the world gets its all-She felt as guilty as she was.

"Did you ever see anything so beautiful" (her cheeks flushed as she read) "that you wanted to throw your arms around it and sing for happiness? Well, that's the way I feel about you, large as the birds dispute the honey sweetheart. I want to fold you close to my heart and sing to you of my love.

still, her chin resting on her hand. Suddenly she brushed away the tears of voices and laughter. Stop your carthat were forming in her big brown scraps, put them in an envelope,

After she had directed this sentimental collection to "Miss Elizabeth ries are dried. You can see that some of tation, down the office mail chute. The in the box far below sounded the deathknell of her hopes, and the air castle Exchange. which she had built so joyously fell crashing about her. But she was glad she had had the courage to give another woman the happiness she coveted for herself.

With the feeling that she had passed through some awful ordeal, yet had come out of it creditably, Margaret wrapped up 7 bunch of miscellaneous manuscripts for home work and closed the office.

As she was reading these over later she came upon one that bore a precious comment of her own, "This is worth accepting," she had jotted down disgraced the month of July. The for the editor's benefit, "If you can fix stout man with a face like a full moon

do not ring true."

ment: "Miss V., I can't do anything and basking in the sun. with these old things. Haven't had

any practice. You rewrite them." The enormity of the blunder she had inquire. ""ide flushed Margaret's cheeks crim- "Feel kinder chilly."

head seen e round, the bones of the Dogs are inveterate yawners and stretchers, but seldom sneeze unless they have a cold. Cats are always

stretching their bodies, legs and claws, manded Miss Van Amburgh, facing as every one knows who has had a cat for a pet. Horses stretch violently when and after indulging in a roll, but not as a

torn scraps of paper pieced together on rule on all fours, as stags do. A stag the desk blotter before him. "I found when stretching sticks out his head, them in the wastebasket. It's hot stretches his fore feet out and hollows his back and neck as though trying to creep under a bar.

Most ruminant animals stretch when they rise up after lying down. Deer do it regularly; so do cattle. This fact is so well known that if a cow when arising from lying down does not The reason for this is plain-the stretch moves every muscle of the body, and if there is an injury any-

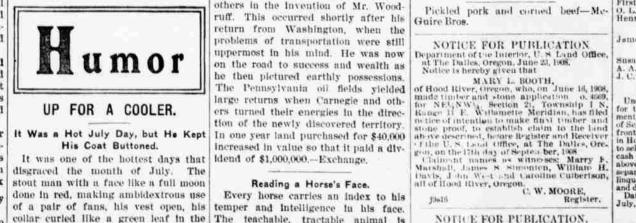
where it hurts.

Coffee In Jamaica.

You see all those bushes with red berries strung among their branches? against his possible return Miss Van That is coffee, and the taller trees Amburgh spread the crumpled bits of among which it is growing are pimen-Atlanta Constitution.

spice. It looks like jungle, does it not? Yet many thousands of dollars would not buy that one hill slope. Among the your vacation?" lovely flowers humming birds sparkle as they fly and hover; butterflies as literature." Diffsburg Post with them. As you turn round the cor ner you surprise parties of tiny ground

doves, and every now and again the For some time Margaret sat very larger pea doves flit across the road. Up from the valley below the sounds riage and look down. Those are the eyes and, gathering up the precious works on a coffee estate, and those flat he did with considerable trepidation. terraces partitioned off into squares He had labored hard for the money he are the "barbecues" upon which the ber- had saved up while he had worked as Greene," she dropped it, without hesi- the squares are a different color to the history how he later fell in with the rest. The dark ones are those that are thud that indicated the letter's arrival covered with coffee; the others are those which have not yet been filled .-



the man's love letters up a bit. They done in red, making ambidextrous use Turning the pages over listlessly to collar curied like a green leaf in the The teachable, tractable animal is the here's first unsatisfactory epistle, sun, his handkerchief wringing wet broad and flat between the eyes; the she was startled to read, in Mason's and his forehead beaded with perspira- bony ridge of his face dishes slightly handwriting, the very letter she had tion, stopped in mute surprise near the from the point where the face narrows pieced together that afternoon. She corner of State and Griswold streets. toward the nostrils. His ears are well turned to the next letter. This, too, He stood there for a full minute look- set, sensitive and far apart, with a Mason had attempted to revise. It ing at a man with a closely buttoned well defined ridge of bone extending began encouragingly, but stopped short with the characteristic marginal com-"What's the matter, my man?" the large, clear and bright, with a promstout gentleman at length made out to | inent ridge of bone along the inner and



Waiting to Fix Them. "Father says will you please lend

Carnegie's First Investment,

him your automobile?" "Not today, my son; two enemies of

taine are coming to see me, and I'm going to send them for a spin in it!"-In His Mind,

"Old chap, where are you going for "All over the country. In fact, I'm taking it now-reading summer resort

It was due to Thomas A. Scott that Andrew Carnegle made his first Investroom, and the foreman told the judge they were unable to sgree pron a verment, ten shares of stock in the Adams dict. The intter rebuked them, suy-ing the case was a very clear one, and remanded them back to the juryroom for a second stiempt, adding, "If you are there too long I will have to sund you in twolve suppers." Express company, valued at \$500. This dict. a telegrapher. It is part of railroad

The foreman, in a rather irritated inventor of the sleeping car, saw the tone, spoke up and said: "May it enormous advantages which that man- please your honor you might send in eleven suppers and one bundle of hay." ner of travel held out to passengers and promoters and how he interested

others in the invention of Mr. Wood-Pickled pork and corned beef-Me-

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION. Department of the Interior, U.S. Land Offlice at The Dalles, Oregon, June 25, 1908.

bony ridge of his face dishes slightly
from the point where the face narrows
toward the nostrils. His ears are well
set, sensitive and far apart, with a
well defined ridge of bone extending
across the top of the head between
them. Always feel for this ridge In
judging a horse. The cyc should be
large, clear and bright, with a prominent ridge of bone along the inner and
upper edge of the socket.—London Answers.

LEWIS OWEN.

 used a remedy for 35 years he knows its value and is competent to speak of it. For sale by Keir & Cass.
 of Mt. Hood, Oregon, who, on July 17, 1992, made Homestead Entry, No. 10805, for 1992, here the for 1992, for 1993, for 1993, for 1993, for 1994, for 1994, for 1994, for 1994, for 1994, for 1994, for 1995, for 199

C. W. MOORE.

lin, Maine, says: "I like good things and have a lopted Dr. King's New Life Pills as our family laxative medicine, 16:10 To Wm. Ganger, Marshal of the City of Hood

and have a lopted Dr. King's New Life Pills as our family laxative medicing. I a cause they are good and do their work without making a fuse about it." These painless parifiers sold at Chas. N. Clarke's drug store. 25c. July Hottest in 19 Years. The month of July, 1908, is reported by the head of the Orgon section of the United States weather bureau as being the warmest July experienced in this state for the last 19 years. The mean temperature for the state was 60.7 F. East of the mountains the mean temperature was 68 F. The mercury reached its highest point in Oregon taken as a whole Monday, August I7, when at the palles the thermometer reached 100. In Roselurg the maximum tempera-ture was 102, in Baker City 90, in Walla Walla 100, in Spokane 94 and in Seattle 82 ToeWitt's Kidney and Bladder Pills will promptly relieve all Kidney and Hadder disorders. Sold and recom-mended by Keir & Cass. Food for All. After a certain jury had heen out an inordinate long time on a very to man the theremone of the series from addition. Herry F, Lageet ux, lost and 4. bit C \$228 Barrett-Sipma Addition. Herry F, Lageet ux, lost and 4. bit C \$228 Barrett-Sipma Addition. Herry F, Lageet ux, lost and 4. bit C \$228 Barrett-Sipma Addition. Herry F, Lageet ux, lost and 4. bit C \$228 Barrett-Sipma Addition.

Henry F. Lageet ux, lots 1 and 4, blk C \$1280 Waiter D. Hull, lot 3, blk C 44

 $1.50 \\ 43,30$

Est. John Donahue, lot 15, blk 9 4.99 First Baytist Crureb, lots 17 and 18, blk 9 6.22 O. L. Strahanna, lot 19, blk 9 25.62 Henry A. Taylor, 8, 25 fL lot 20, blk 9 14 Henderson's Sub-Division.

James McBain, lots | and 6, block 6. Parkhurst Addition.

Susan Frisbee, lot 4, blk 6 A. A. Schenck, lot 3, blk 8 J. C. Fimonton, E. 75 ft lot 1, blk 9 J. B. NICKELSEN, City Recorder.

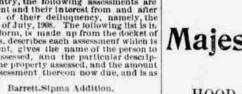
Under and in pursuance of the above warrant Under and in pursuance of the above warrant for the purpose of satisfying the assessments mentioned in said warrant. I will on the 5th day of Sept. 1908, at the hour of 10 o'clock a. m., at the front door of city hall, in the city of Hood River, in Hood River, county, state of Oregon, proceed to sell at public auction to the highest hidder for cash in hand the several tracts and parcels of land above mentioned or so much thereof as can be sold separately to advantage sufficient to pay such de-linquent assessments together with interest, costs and disbursments. Dated at Hood River, Oregon, this 31st day of July, 1908.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION



Piling, Cedar Posts





26.50

Est, Ella Middleton, lot C. 66.27 Clarissa J. Thompson, lot 4, frac. 3, bik 8 10.0 Faibelle Elliott, lot 8 (50,100), bik 8 21 J. Teusener 47, 104, bik 7 150 D. McDonald, lots 3 and 4, block 6 43.30 Hall's Sub-Division.

WM. GANGER, Marshall of the city of Hood River,