

ODELL

Miss Helen Allworth, of Crawford, Wash., is visiting Miss Marie Gould New Year's week, after which the two young ladies will return to O. A. C. to resume their studies.

Mrs. Lundy and her daughter, Mrs. E. E. Gould, leave today for a two months' trip through California, with a possible extension of the trip to Florida.

Mrs. Nettie Crockett, our popular and efficient postmistress at Odell, is spending the week in Odell visiting friends.

Irene Fisher, of Mosier, spent Sunday at the home of her grandmother, Mrs. Matilda Wood.

Born—To Mr. and Mrs. Harry Conaway, Monday, December 29, a son.

Miss Jesse Pierson left Tuesday for Heppner, where she will visit friends for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Shelley's little daughter is very ill.

Miss Laura Cleland, of Portland, came Monday for a short visit at the home of her friend, Mrs. John Kroeger.

Mrs. Bryon Rogers is in Salem, Ore., for a holiday visit with relatives.

At this writing arrangements are made for a very merry evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Ferguson with a program and Christmas tree for the Ferguson Bible class.

The committees in charge did excellent work that resulted in a very successful Christmas Eve at the Methodist church. The decorations for which Mrs. Ferguson, Mrs. Hull, Miss Moore and Messrs. Oia and Cliff Ensminger were responsible, made the church beautiful within, the tree provided by John Duckwall's class of boys was the finest ever of candy and nuts of good quality and plentiful in quantity purchased and placed in cartons and bags by Mrs. Hull, Miss Moore, Mrs. Weinheimer and John Duckwall, was appreciated and the program provided by those of the primary, junior and intermediate departments with the assistance of the young people as choir, also as accompanists, all helped to make a fitting observance of Christmas Eve.

Congratulations, and we predict for Mr. and Mrs. Joe D. Thomson so cordial a reception that they will feel that the transplanting from south to northwest has been a matter of name only, and that the home feeling, the kindly courteous hospitality may be always evident as we believe it now is and will remain. And we hope that Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Moe may enjoy a safe and pleasant journey and that during their trip, which includes many points of interest, they may find much that will perhaps be permitted to enjoy through the columns of the Glacier.

The members of the Parent-Teacher Association have perfected plans by which one hot dish, either soup or cocoa, will be furnished the pupils of the school at midday luncheon at a price estimated to cover cost of materials only two and one half cents each.

Monday, Wednesday and Friday soup days, Tuesday and Thursday cocoa, is the schedule, we believe.

Everyone is rejoicing in the heavy snow fall, as it insures plenty of moisture for the next year's crops.

Miss Esther Barrett had quite an experience Sunday as she was going to Hood River for Mrs. Sauters, the teacher at Fir. As she was passing Mr. Fletcher's the double tree came off; also the neck yoke, letting the tongue to the sleigh dogs. She clung to the lighter to the lines and was dragged over the dashboard and quite a distance through the snow, till Mr. Fletcher called, "Let go of the lines," which she did. She was badly frightened and a little bruised, but not seriously hurt. The horses went on toward Hood River until within 200 yards of the bridge, when they became entangled and threw themselves. They were scratched up a little but no other damage was done except a tug broken. Mr. Fletcher went on after the school machine, Mr. Barrett came down for Miss Esther, and all arrived safely at Fir.

C. Sutherland went after a load of hay Monday.

Emil West, made a business trip to Hood River on Monday.

Mrs. B. F. Harrett will spend New Year's days in Portland visiting friends.

E. A. Cole spent Wednesday in Hood River on business.

School began Monday, every pupil decorated to meet the school banner school in the county in attendance and punctuality.

Highlights News

Canby Relief Corps has elected the following officers for the coming year: Mrs. Lydia Sumner, pres.; Mrs. G. H. Littlefield, sen. vice; Mrs. Anderson, jun. vice; Mrs. Whitcomb, treas.; Mrs. Nickelsen, chap.; Mrs. Nichols, cond.; Mrs. Rosette, guard. Installation will take place January 10. Let all officers both old and new, try to be present. All members are requested to be present promptly at noon. The Post and Corps will have joint installation.

Mr. and Mrs. Province and baby, of Fairview, spent Christmas at the home of Mrs. Province's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Holman.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Knott returned to Portland Sunday.

There was a Christmas tree and program at the Baptist church Wednesday evening of last week. The children were all made happy.

Postal Post Limit Extended to 50 Pounds

Postmaster J. P. Lucas announces that after today the parcel weight limit of parcel post packages will be extended from 20 to 50 pounds. This applies to first and second zones only. However, the limit in third, fourth and fifth zones will be extended from 10 to 20 pounds.

The rate of postage on parcels exceeding four ounces in weight in the third, fourth, fifth and sixth zones will be as follows:

Third zone, 6 cents for the first pound and 2 cents for each additional pound or fraction thereof; fourth zone, 7 and 4 cents; fifth zone, 8 and 6 cents; sixth zone, 9 and 8 cents.

On and after March 16, the parcel post service will be extended to include books. The rate of postage on books weighing eight ounces or less will be one cent for each two ounces or fraction thereof, and on those weighing in excess of eight ounces the regular zone rate will apply.

The local rate is five cents for the first ounce and one cent for each two additional ounces, or at the rate of half a cent for each ounce in excess of one.

Lost—A silver laced handbag, containing about \$1 in loose change. Lost either on Ninth street or on the Heights. Return to the Glacier office for reward.

THEFTS IN HOTELS

Traps to Catch Guests That Have the Souvenir Fad.

DETECTIVES AND DIPLOMACY.

The Two Combine in a Very Effective Way to Foil the Efforts of Those Who Feel It a Duty to Help Themselves to Fine Linen and Silverware.

The concerted action of the house detectives of all the large hotels in America has carefully extracted the points from two erstwhile excellent stories, the first, ascribed to Adele Ritchie, who, when asked once if she had ever been in Kansas City, replied, "I can't just remember, but I will look among my towels and see," and the second, the more pathetic narrative of the young man who was obliged to break off his engagement because as he left the dining room of a large hotel with his fiancée a number of forks and spoons fell from the sleeves of her gown, for the house detectives have devised a "system" whereby the man or woman who wants to take a souvenir from a big hotel finds her path beset with almost insurmountable difficulties.

The matter is carried on with the greatest artfulness. There are no "hurt feelings," no bones broken, no arrests made.

The house detectives simply extract the unrightfully attached articles as painlessly as they extract the points from old stories, and in the great majority of cases the frustrated "borrower" never knows at all what happened to him.

First the detective is provided with a complete list of everything which is owned by the hotel—every particle of linen, silver, soap, etc. Then he delegates the responsibility for the care of them to various head waiters, waiters, housekeepers and chambermaids.

Then he gets a list each day of new arrivals and of those who have remained a few days or are preparing to leave. From these lists of occupied rooms the detective calculates the areas where trouble might possibly brew and into these he goes with his subdivided lists and a checking up book.

The chambermaid is required to give an exact accounting of every piece of linen she has supplied to the man or woman who is about to leave. This is in turn taken to the laundries, where a balance is made of those sheets, towels, etc., which have come out of each room.

If there is a precise balance the matter ends there, but was to the woman who believes that the towels she placed carefully in her locked trunk will not be "missed."

Her trunks and bags on their way downstairs are simply carried to the basement floor as if by chance, and there the house detective, with the aid of a skeleton key, goes through them in search of lost hotel linen.

It is very gently removed and checked up on the housemaid's list, and the trunk is carefully repacked and relocked. Nothing is left to give warning to the search has been made, and nothing is ever by any remotest chance said to the departing guest.

She is sent cheerily on her way rejoicing and is usually perplexed out of all reason to account for the fact that the towels and pillow cases that she knows well she put into her trunk have mysteriously disappeared.

Do you suppose for a moment that this is an extreme case nor even a rare one? It happens on an average once a day in every large hotel in New York and with almost as astounding frequency in Boston, Philadelphia and Chicago.

And in the case of silverware the matter is almost as simple, though remedying these thefts requires taking into your confidence at least the man who pays the bill, for every waiter has had his eye trained to count up the silverware while he is placing the finger bowls, and if so much as one small spoon is not where it should be it is unostentatiously placed upon the bill. The hotel graciously leaves it to the discretion of the escort as to whether or not the culprit shall be told. But at least it does not permit him to be enlightened only by the belated method of a lenky sleeve.

Again, the head waiter will assure you that this happens, not once or twice, but ceaselessly.

"Many a woman that thinks she's got away with it would be surprised to know that it is down in black and white on her escort's check and that both he and the hotel know just how many spoons and forks she is taking home with her," said one genial head waiter, who viewed the business with considerable indulgence. — New York Times.

French Fairy Tales.

French nursery literature if poor in rhymes is singularly rich in fairy tales. Three of the world's greatest fairy tale writers were French—La Fontaine, Charles Perrault, the Comtesse d'Aulnoy. Of these three the greatest in this particular line was undoubtedly Charles Perrault, to whom we owe "Cinderella," "Puss In Boots" and "Bluebeard." But the Comtesse d'Aulnoy gave us the "Yellow Dwarf" and "Beauty and the Beast." To Antoine Galland, another Frenchman, we have to render thanks for the first European translation of the "Arabian Nights"—London Chronicle.

Every right action and true thought sets the seal of its beauty on the person and the face—John Ruskin.

Hassam Bonds Approved

City Recorder Howe has received from the Lumberman's Trust & Savings Co., of Portland, the purchaser of the Hassam paving bonds, an issue of \$20,000, a communication stating that Teal, Minor & Winfree have passed favorably on the bonds, which are now being printed.

The liver loses its activity at times and needs help. Herbine's an effective liver stimulant. It also purifies the bowels, strengthens digestion and restores strength, vigor and cheerful spirits. Price 50c. Sold by Chas. N. Clarke.

Dealing With a Lunatic.

In front of the Chelsea house Sir Thomas More had a garden and gate-house, and, as there was a pleasant view from the summit of the gate-house, he used frequently to sit there, accompanied only by his dog. Here it was that he was found one afternoon by a wandering madman, who crept upstairs and saw the feeble old man dozing.

"Leap, Tom, leap!" he cried, and at the same time tried to throw him over the battlements. More had not physical strength enough to resist, but he had the wit to say:

"Let us first throw this little dog over."

The man immediately threw down the dog.

"Pretty sport," said the lord chancellor. "Now, go down and bring him up; then try again."

While the madman went down for the dog More made fast the door behind him and so managed to hold the fort until deliverance came.

The Earth's Journey.

Our world's journey in space is a long one, if we are to accept the conclusions of Dr. Turner of the University observatory of Oxford and Professor H. C. Plummer, royal astronomer of Ireland. Recent astronomical work suggests that the sun and its planets form a single unit in a vast system, the stars in which, though separated by enormous distances, have a common center of gravity, and in response to gravitation all move in unison like a stupendous machine. The paths of these stars, instead of being nearly circular, like those of the planets around the sun, are much like the oscillations of a pendulum. The calculations show that on this elongated course our sun must travel 400,000,000 years before completing a revolution and that it passed near the center less than a million, perhaps not more than 300,000, years ago and is now on the outward stretch.

Barney Barnato's Comedy.

In the journal South Africa the late Sutton Vane, the dramatist, once told this story of Barney Barnato: "He was the best amateur melodramatic actor I ever met. A little rough; so is a diamond, but the fire is there. He played Claude Froile in Victor Hugo's 'Esmeralda' splendidly. I played Quasimodo, the hunchback, with him. In the great scene on the parapets the hunchback tries to throw the monk (Froile) into the street. Mr. Barnato resisted vigorously. He seized me by my hump, which came off in his hand. It was a sponge bag stuffed with various articles. He shook his fist at me and then, with a quiet smile, threw the hump from the cathedral roof. Looking over, he exclaimed: 'Good heavens! I have killed a policeman!' Tremendous round of applause from the audience."

Armies of Animals.

Some idea of the vast numbers of animals that Africa used to support can be gained from a passage in W. Scully's reminiscences. It was Mr. Scully's good fortune in 1892 to witness the last great trek of springboks from east to west of the Bushmanland desert—a trek on a scale such as no man will ever see again. Fencing, the increase of population and the distribution of arms have almost exterminated the once innumerable host. He says, "I have stood on an embankment some twenty feet high, far out on the plains, and seen the absolutely level surface as far as the eye could reach covered with resting springboks, while from over the eastern horizon the rising columns of dust told of fresh hosts advancing."

Shoes and Nerves.

Travelers say that the reason why nervous people don't exist in China is because it is there the custom to wear soft shoes. There is no doubt that hard soled, creaking footwear is responsible for much nervous wear and tear as well as much physical fatigue in western lands. Tired feet and tired nerves will find solace in a warm foot bath with a handful of sea salt in it. Move the feet about or keep them still as best pleases you as long as the water is pleasantly warm; then dry them with a rough towel and put on a fresh pair of stockings.—Dundee Advertiser.

Bread of Persia.

Persian native bread differs little from that used a thousand years ago. The Persian oven is built of smooth masonry work in the ground, usually about the size of a barrel, and many of those now in use have been used for a century. The dough is formed into thin sheets about a foot long and two feet wide and slapped against the side of the oven. It bakes in a few minutes and is set out to cool.

Long Headed.

"What will you do with the \$20,000 if you get a verdict in your breach of promise suit?"

"I guess," said the dear girl, "I'll marry the lawyer. It's such an awful lot of money to get out of one's hands."—Puck.

Bohemia's Coal Mines.

The lowest human habitation is said to be that of the coal miners in Bohemia, some of whom make their dwellings at a point over 2,000 feet below the level of the sea.

Voting.

"Do you believe that women ought to vote?"

"Sure! And, what's more, I think men ought to too."—Detroit Free Press.

Silver is of less value than gold, gold than virtue.—Horace.

Just Little Stories

Two small children were heard the other day discussing the snow storm. They got into an argument as to where the snow came from. The little boy said that Jesus made the snow, that he had a big machine with holes in it that covered all the world and ground out the white flakes. The little girl was not quite so sure of this. She thought that God made the snow. "If Jesus makes the snow, what does God do?" asked the little girl. "He bosses Jesus," was the reply.

Butter Wrappers at the Glacier office. Rubber Stamp Ink at this office.

Origin of the Dead Letter Office.

"What was the reason for our office getting its name of the dead letter office, as it is often called?" said an official in the returned letter office. "Well, it was originally started in order to return to the senders all letters, etc., addressed to people who turned out to be dead. The need for such an arrangement became evident from the number of valuable inclosures contained in such missives, and that the old tradition still lingers in the department is evident from the fact that the bags containing returned letters are black in color.

"Yes, there are people who imagine us to be mysteriously connected with death itself, and some time back we received a peculiar letter from one of them. Within a week of having a letter returned to her a certain person living in the same house had died, and consequently the writer, evidently associating her friend's death directly with us, begged us in future never to send back letters again, but to burn them instead."—London Answers.

The Bridal Veil.

The bridal veil is evidently of eastern origin, being a relic of the bridal canopy held over the heads of the bride and bridegroom. Among the Anglo-Saxons a similar custom existed, but if the bride was a widow it was dispensed with. According to Sarum usage, a fine linen cloth was laid upon the heads of the bride and bridegroom and not removed until the benediction had been said. The old British custom was to use nature's veil unadorned—that is, the long hair of the bride, which was so worn by all brides, royal, noble and simple. Only then did every one behold the tresses of maidenhood in their entirety and for the last time, as after marriage they were neatly dressed on the head. Among some the tresses were cut and carefully stowed away on a woman becoming a wife. It was customary in Russia for village brides to shear their locks on returning from church.—Family Doctor.

Trees and the Soil.

The soil is a resource of priceless value. Its formation on rocks is exceedingly slow. According to Professor J. Rowan, many glacial screeches that were made on rock during the last glacial period, between 60,000 and 75,000 years ago, are still as fresh as if they had been made only yesterday. Yet since the glaciers thus receded themselves man has come up from the cave and the stone hammer. Seventy thousand years is a very short time for the development of a soil cover. For man it means a period so great that the mind can hardly grasp it. The cutting off of the trees exposes the soil so that the rain beats upon it, and since it has lost the protection that the roots and the litter on the ground afforded the soil is soon washed away. In fifty years a single lumber merchant can deplete the mass of soil that required 10,000 years to form.—Youth's Companion.

Premiums Upon Babies.

Augustus, emperor of Rome, made babies a passport to office. By the Lex Papia Poppaea, passed in A. D. 9, definite preference as regards office was given to the fathers of satisfactorily large families. Such fathers were eligible for office before twenty-five. They took precedence of colleagues with no children or fewer than three and were preferred all round. The privilege was called the "jus trium liberorum" (three children privilege), but the qualifying number, three in Rome, was four in Italy, five in the provinces. The system, however, never worked well.

A Snow Hurricane.

The blizzards, or snow hurricanes, of the Pamirs, is a meteorological phenomenon of great interest. Even in mid-summer the temperature during a snow blizzard frequently falls to 14 degrees F., while in one winter it dropped to 45 degrees below zero at the end of January. The blizzards come with startling suddenness, the atmosphere growing dark with whirling snowflakes where scarcely a minute before the sky was perfectly clear.

Very Sed.

First Salesman—A woman was arrested downstairs this morning. Second Salesman—What for? First Salesman—She was caught in the act of concealing a hand mirror. Second Salesman—Poor woman! That's what comes of taking a glass too much.—Chicago News.

The Indicting Instinct.

"Do you think women ought to had public office?"

"Well, in some cases. But, judging from the way they talked about everybody in the community, I'd hate to have those who met at my house yesterday on a grand jury."—Washington Star.

Phenomenal.

"Papa," asked Willie, "what is phenomenal?"

"It is phenomenal, my son," explain ed Mr. Wisepate, "when a lawyer is content with a nominal fee."—Truth.

Bibbons.

The original spelling of ribbon was ribband, for it was a band that went around the waist, inclosing or binding the ribs. The hair ribbon is thus a very odd verbal paradox.

Size of Queensland.

To give some idea of the size of Australia, Queensland alone is half as big again as Germany, Austria and Hungary put together. Its area is 628,497 square miles.

Dr. Hobson's Ointment Heals Itchy Eczema

The constantly itching, burning sensation and other disagreeable forms of eczema, tetter, salt rheum and skin eruptions promptly cured by Dr. Hobson's Eczema Ointment. Geo. W. Fitch of Mendota, Ill., says: "I purchased a box of Dr. Hobson's Eczema Ointment and have had eczema ever since the civil war, have been treated by many doctors none have given the benefit that I box of Dr. Hobson's Eczema Ointment has." Every sufferer should try it. We're so positive it will help you we guarantee it or money refunded. At all drug stores or by mail 50c. Pfeiffer Chemical Co., Philadelphia and St. Louis.



WHEN

You buy Royal Suit, you do not buy it with the feeling "It's the best I can afford." For you know that no matter what price you paid elsewhere you could buy none better.

And you do not buy it with the purse-twinging regret "I am spending more than I ought to spend." For Royal Clothes cost no more than you are glad to pay—no more than you have always paid for clothes much less satisfactory—\$16, \$17, \$20, \$25, \$30, \$35

There is no such thing as "partial satisfaction" in a Royal Tailored Suit. The coat, vest and the trousers are built to your figure in their every line and seam—and if all three are not 100% right, we will not let you take any of them.

Piano Contest Special 100 Votes with 1c purchases of barretts, side and back combs. Wednesday, January 7, 1914 1000 Votes with every bar 5c Toilet Soap at spl. price 3c

Special Saving In Seasonable Goods

- We are this week offering special values in Sweater Coats which will appeal to every one in need of one of these serviceable garments—all at special prices from 65c to \$4.95
\$2.25 Shaker Knit Sweater Coat \$1.65
3.00 Worsted Sweater Coats 2.45
4.00 Heavy Sweater Coat, red & gray 2.95
5.00 Extra Quality Sweater Coat 4.35
7.00 Extra Heavy Sweater Coat 4.95
\$2.50 Wo's Flannel Shirts \$1.98 in gray, red, and cream flannel, perfect in fit and workmanship.

LONG KIMONOS
Made from extra quality Velours, all trimmed in satin ribbons and bindings—all at reduced prices.
\$1.35 Kimonos \$0.98
2.00 Kimonos 1.45
2.25 Kimonos 1.63
2.50 Kimonos 1.98
3.00 Kimonos 2.38

- SALE SAMPLE BLANKETS
Here we offer an extraordinary opportunity for substantial saving. In this lot of blankets are to be found the better grades of cotton, wool-nap and pure fleece wool blankets and we are able to offer them to you at exactly wholesale prices. SEE WINDOW DISPLAY
Men's Slip-On Coats Reduced
All this season's stocks in plain and mixed goods now at special prices. \$2.85, 6.45, 7.65, 8.75, 9.50, 10.45, 11.85, 13.25, 14.85, 18.45
Misses and Children's Coats at about HALF PRICE
All Ladies Coats Reduced.
All Ladies Suits Reduced.
12c Outing Flannel now 8c
25c Robeland Fleece now 19c
\$1.50 Knit Hoods now 98c

BRAGG MERCANTILE CO.

Holiday Goods

FROM THE "Flowery Kingdom of the Far East."

Our Entire Stock consists of all kinds of Xmas Goods and no other store in town carries goods like ours. Silk and Crepe Kimonos, Toweling, Silk Embroidery, Silk Handkerchiefs, Pillow Tops, Engraved Woodenware, Bamboo Baskets and Furniture, Chinaware, Puzzle Boxes, Handkerchief Boxes and all kinds of Toys. Teas and Crab Meat in Cans are our Specialties. Try them.

YASUI BROS., 3d & State Sts. The Store at Third and State has been opened only for the purpose of Displaying Christmas Goods.

orient-india cruise
93 DAYS to MADEIRA, SPAIN, ALGERIA, GREECE, the HOLY LAND, EGYPT, INDIA and CEYLON.
By the S. S. CLEVELAND (17,000 TONS) Leave NEW YORK, JAN. 15, 1914
COST includes shore excursions and all necessary expenses. Excellent accommodations also available on this cruise for passage to MADEIRA, SPAIN, ALGIERS, ITALY and EGYPT only, cost of shore excursions included.
HAMBURG-AMERICAN LINE
160 Powell St., San Francisco, Cal., or Local Agents.

Assistance Necessary. The first field glasses taken to the New Hebrides sorely puzzled the simple minded natives. A traveler tells how one of the mission clergy was walking along the shore, when a native at his side pointed out a figure in the far distance. "There goes one of my enemies," said he. The white man, drawing out his field glasses and focusing them, handed them to his companion, who, gazing through them in amazement, beheld his foe apparently close at hand. Dropping the glasses, he seized his arrows and looked again. The enemy was as far away as at first. Once more he snatched the magic glasses, once more exchanged them for his arrows and once more was baffled. A bright thought suddenly occurred to him. "You hold the glasses to my eyes," said he to the missionary, "and I can shoot him!"
Dissolution of Partnership The firm of Morse & Rand has this day been dissolved by mutual agreement. All bills will be collected and paid by C. L. Morse. C. L. Morse, Dec. 10, 1913. F. J. Rand.
Chamberlain's Cough Remedy This remedy has no superior for coughs and colds. It is pleasant to take. It contains no opium or other narcotic. It always cures. For sale by all druggists.