

say what he will do with Mexico in the future, which is the past. Hughes is certainly the prize scold of the age.

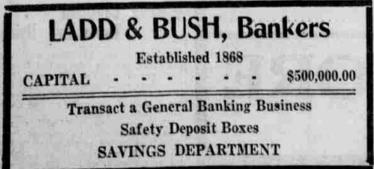
Evidently the railroad corporations did not appeal to Governor Withycombe in vain. His telegram to President Wilson on the strike situation read like it was written by one of the railroad presidents. As the railroad employes of the state supported Mr. Withycombe in the last election very enthusiastically they will no doubt be highly pleased with his stand against their contention in a crisis so vital to their welfare.

The general government could do much toward overcoming the paper shortage by stopping the departments

flooding the country with all kinds of absolutely useless dant vales, and combing burs from horses' tails, he has information. The agricultural department is the worst no time for books. Sp when he moves himself to town, he offender in this line. Some of its stuff is valuable, and is cannot with a tome sit down, and read the stuff that's welcomed, but nine-tenths of it is an insult to white paper. hot; he cannot lose himself in Pope, or wallow deep in

that neighborhood, and this is the tenor of the reports whose thoughts are all of hay, who'd rather mess around from all parts of the valley. If prices are fairly good, this a churn than read a book by Laurence Sterne, or ode by old stand-by crop will as usual, bring a million or so dol- Thomas Gray. lars into the state.

Governor Withycombe assumes much when he informs President Wilson, the country demands the dispute between the railroads and employes be submitted to arbitration. The governor should get his ear closer to the ground.



has sort o' lost its charm." And so he buys a house in town, and thinks that he will settle down to soft and downy ease; but ere a year has gone its way, he's yearning for the bales of hay, the piglets and the bees. He finds the urban life a bore; his feet are cold, his soul is sore, time drags on leaden feet; so he resolves to travel back and build the tall alfalfa stack, and shock the bearded wheat. The farmer seldom learns to read; he is so busy sowing seed, and wielding shepherds' crooks, and making hay in ver-

Shakespeare's dope, or soak up Walter Scott. Unhappy

Forest Grove reports the hop crop in fine condition in is that man, indeed, who thinks it waste of time to read,

THE TATTLER

Laber Commissioner Hoff has a fine

The open season for hunting seems to nve resulted in the opening of a sea-on for hunting dog stealing.

Another band concert in Willson park Inst night. The Oakland boys are well worth hearing.

Folks who are having their vacations this week are smiling. The chap whose summer vacation is rained upon and chilled through usually feels as if his time had been wasted.

Salemites who delight in lawn sprink ng are busy these days. It has not een the best of sensons for this excit-

GO OER EMBANKMENT

When near the farm of R. W. Hogg, the occupants escaped with few scratchsome four miles from the capital, Mr. es and broises, Mrs. Eldridge being

While antoing from Salem to their Eldridge got off the road and the sev- the most seriously hurt. At the time home in Independence last evening en passenger Baick went down a forty of the accident the car was being drivabout 8 o'clock, Mr. and Mrs. K. C. foot embankment, felling an eight inch en at about ten miles an hour. The Eblridge had a narrow escape from fir tree in making despent. The auto- car was slightly damaged.-Dallas Ob-serious injury, if nor from death, mobile remained upright, however, and server.



CLIFFORD BECOMES IMPATIENT

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